



## Mrs. Ngoc Dung Thi Luu

February 1, 1949 - September 19, 2013

Ngoc Dung Thi Luu

So very much we miss you,  
countless tears we've cried.

If love alone could've saved you,  
you never would have died.

Born February 1, 1949 in Sadec, Vietnam

Died September 19, 2013 in Orlando, Florida, with her family by her side.

### FAMILY TREE

Luu Van Cuong (Father) Surviving Children:

Tran Thi Thom (Mother) Luu (Tran) Thi Kim Ngoc

Siblings: James Julian Mounts

Luu Thi Ngoc Duyen (Sister, younger than Ngoc Dung) Luann  
Mounts/Pompura

Luu Minh Man (Brother) Harry Chase Mounts

Luu Minh Tri (Brother) Surviving Grandchildren:

Luu Thi Ngoc Lien (Sister) Skyland Eric Pompura

Luu Thi Ngoc Anh (Sister) Hannah Dung Pompura

Luu Minh Sang (Brother) Mason John Pompura

Luu Thi Ngoc Loan Chase Alexander Mounts

Luu Minh Tuan (Brother, youngest) Jade Ann Mounts

Xena Ngoc Tran

Jacklee Tran  
Carol Ngoc Tran

She was born and raised in Vietnam, in a land and time primitive in comparison, where she experienced a simple family farm life that was interrupted with war and hardship. She said that she worked in Vietnam in a clothing store and bar in her young adult years. She learned and loved to sew and often altered her clothes. Her religious beliefs were deeply rooted in her culture of Spiritual Buddhism which celebrates life and believe in re-incarnation.

With great courage and love for a man she met during the Vietnam War, Bud Mounts, she fled from her beloved country (all that she had known) with the two children they shared, James and Luann, leaving her parents, siblings, and oldest daughter (different father) behind with heavy heart, traveling far over land and sea, in the pursuit of love and happiness that is the promise of the American dream. (Came to America in 1975).

She lived in Orlando, Florida mostly, where she later had a fourth child, Harry. The American Dream she so desired, was not what she expected. She experienced great difficulty adjusting to the American culture, experiencing prejudices of war, misconceptions of her culture/values, and crutches of ex family ties of husband. She missed her family and homeland dearly, cried many nights alone with no one from her culture to share her interpersonal hardships, but her children. She sent letters and money to her family in Vietnam whenever possible. For many years she endured great despair from her choices, but always trudged forward with courage and love for her children, she faced her destiny.

Later her spirits were lifted as slowly some of her family migrated over to America, living in other states, still far, but closer in her grasp. She was re-

united with her daughter, Ngoc Kim, which brought her much happiness. After nearly 30 plus years, she was able to return to Vietnam to be re-united with her family, which will be forever etched in her heart.

Her final 15 (+) years, she lived with her children, leaving her husband (who passed {2004} while they were apart). These years were spent with her grandchildren, who will never know greater love, strength, laughter, and joy, that a Grandma's love can bring, but they now will know her story of love, courage, hope, and dream.

Her son, James, was her most cherished in the end, as he never left her side during her darkest times of need. He will need her strength and courage the most.

She went peacefully, the doctors tell us. She was visited by a Buddhist Monk in her transition from earth to sky. They, too, tell us that this was every Buddhists wish; to have a Monk bless them in passing, but rarely happens. Their words..."She was very a very lucky lady, most Buddhist are too scared to concentrate hard enough to have a Monk cross paths and come to them for prayer in the midst of passing. She must have passed peacefully for this to happen."

Mom, you will be forever loved and missed.

It broke our hearts to lose  
you, but you didn't go alone,  
Part of us went with you,  
the day God called you home.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

SEP **25**. 1:00 PM (ET)

Bao An Buddhist Center  
5788 Apopka Vineland Road  
Orlando, FL 32818

# Tribute Wall



“ *She was such a sweet and funny lady. The comradery she had with her kids, grandkids, and friends was so cool. She was a one-of-a-kind special mom/family/friend, and touched many hearts, near and far. And she will always be in my heart. Jim & Mark, LuAnn and her Family, and Harry did so much for her, and deserve many blessings. Positive thoughts and prayers are going to Jim & LuAnn and their beloved families.*

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**Doug Fugate** - September 29, 2013 at 01:58 PM

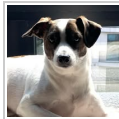


“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**luann pompura** - September 27, 2013 at 06:28 PM



*I am so sorry for your loss Luann. You and ur family are in my thoughts and prayers*

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**Alex Nieto** - September 29, 2013 at 02:13 PM