



Cynthia L. Rawlings-Deil

January 22, 1959 - March 24, 2019

Sindi Lee Rawlings-Deil has passed away at the age of 60 on March 24, 2019. She was temporarily residing at Windsor Rosewood Nursing Home in Pleasant Hill, California but her permanent residence was in Sunol, California at her brother and sister-in-law's residence. She passed away in her sleep from Metastatic Stage 4 Lung Cancer that she was diagnosed with in October of 2016.

Sindi was born in Newark, California on January 22, 1959. She was survived by her mother Loleta Rawlings, her older brother Ed Rawlings, Jr., and her daughter Danielle Deil. She was predeceased by her father Ed Rawlings, Sr. and her younger brother Wade Rawlings. Throughout her life she spent many years moving around the country. She lived in Hawaii, Alaska, Oklahoma, and in various cities around the San Francisco Bay Area before coming back home to the Newark, Fremont, Union City area where she grew up. She spent most of her career in home sales and mortgage lending, but earlier in her life she also studied gemology extensively and was always very interested in fine jewelry. Sindi was a free spirit, and always marched to the beat of her own drum. She was very attached to her two cats Benjamin and Ladybug and never turned down a glass of wine. Sindi had a big heart and will be deeply missed by her family and friends.

Her family will be having a "Celebration of Life" at her brother's house in

Sunol, California on April 27, 2019 at 2pm. For location details, please reach out to one of her family members.

Tribute Wall

RS

“Sindi was one of my best friends since we were 13 years old in high school. We lived about 6 doors down from each other and met walking home. We never lost contact after that. Thru thick and thin we stayed in contact and had many "adventures" together. Though we definitely had many struggles together we also had so much fun over the years that I don't know which story to tell but here's just one. I owned a couple of horses growing up and when we were in High School we went down to the barn at night and rode around double on my horse bareback for hours. We had so much fun that night that neither of us ever forgot it. BUT (pun intended here) her butt was so sore that she carried around a pillow to sit on at school because her butt was so raw. 45 years of friendship went by too soon. We were supposed to grow old together. Well, older. I'll miss her forever. With much love, Rachel Sepulveda

Rachel Sepulveda - April 01, 2019 at 04:13 PM