In Memoriam 2014

A Celebration of Ministry

California-Pacific Annual Conference United Methodist Church
In Memoriam
Dear Beloved Brothers and Sisters,

As we have journeyed from one annual conference session to another, death has again stung our community of faith. Taken to their eternal slumber have been those whom we have loved and now deeply miss. But in the faithful words of scripture we proclaim that death has been swallowed up in victory through our Lord Jesus Christ (I Cor. 15:54-56)!

The theme of our 2014 conference session captures where we are in this life as people of Christian faith. We are on a journey to wholeness. We give God thanks for life itself and for God’s faithfulness as we journey through life. As disciples of Jesus we can give witness to the fact that day by day we are being made whole through Jesus our Savior, sustained by divine mercy and upheld by God’s grace. Our days are numbered in this life, but we are confident that in this life and throughout life eternal, God is with us blessing us beyond measure.

We give God thanks for our brothers and sisters whom we remember and honor. In their living and in their dying they have shown us the way. They now rest in the arms of their Creator, Redeemer and Sustainer, but continue to remind us that we are not alone. God of tender mercy, infinite love, and comforting presence is indeed with us. Thanks be to God!

Peace,
Bishop Minerva G. Carcaño
Deceased Bishops

Bishop Roy C. Clark
May 27, 2014

Bishop Wayne K. Clymer
November 25, 2013

Bishop James Lloyd Knox
April 13, 2014

Bishop Robert Morgan
March 16, 2014

Bishop Jack Tuell
January 11, 2014

Bishop Fred Wertz
October 16, 2013

Deceased Spouses

Mrs. Eva Vines Eustler
May 25, 2014

Mrs. Frances Fitzgerald
November 30, 2013

Mrs. Lois Yeakel
March 5, 2014
Clergy
Lynne Austin died peacefully, surrounded by family. A caring, vivacious, independent, and spiritually rich soul, Lynne received a terminal cancer diagnosis in December 2011, and spent the next 21 months embracing life as she knew and shared it with others – with family, helping others in Haiti and locally, traveling, building a remarkable garden, and teaching all those around her what it meant not to die, but to be alive.

Lynne (Martha Lynne Austin) was born in Greensboro, North Carolina. Lynne is preceded in death by father Maurice “Pug” Austin, and mother Martha “Mimi” Austin. Lynne’s family moved frequently; she attended more than eight schools during K-12. She married Rob Anglea in 1969, earned a B.A. in English and an M.A. in Secondary Education.

In 1975 Lynne and Rob welcomed Shannon, who came to embody Lynne’s charming, strong-willed persona dedicated to helping others. In 1980 Greg was born; he gained his sense of strong social justice as well as sharp wit from his mom.

Throughout the 1980’s Lynne had several powerful religious experiences. She “gave it all up for God,” accepting a call to ministry. The early 1990’s were a rough time: she battled debilitating back problems, and in 1993 her marriage with Rob ended.

Lynne and Ray Aller were introduced in 2000 by Ray’s pastor and Lynne’s friend, Rev. L Loyd Saatjian, and were married on August 4, 2001, at Vista UMC. She oversaw the construction of a beautiful new church for Vista UMC. Lynne helped launch and guide Operation HOPE, a homeless shelter for women and families.

Beginning in 2008, she and Ray traveled to Grace Children’s Hospital, Haiti, teaching counseling dealing with topics related to grief, post-traumatic stress disorder, and HIV. In her final trip in May 2012 she brought her family to meet the Haitian people she had worked so caringly to support. The mutual care and respect was evidence of a truly evolved ministry of love, intelligence, and empowerment.

As she looked back on her life in the summer of 2013, Lynne remarked “So glad I did that”; “Glad I didn’t pass up that opportunity.”

Lynne is survived by husband Ray Aller; daughter Shannon Stubblefield and her husband Marc (granddaughter Emily); son Greg Anglea and his wife Tammy (granddaughter Aubriana Lynne); siblings Pam Norton, Allen Austin, Jan Brown, and Leigh Austin; and step-sons Mike Aller and wife Jill (grandson Nicholas), Larry Aller and wife Monique (granddaughter Natalie), and Jeff Aller.

- Greg Anglea and Ray Aller
Robert Wallace Brownlee was born in Portland, Oregon. He attended school in Portland and spent one year at Lewis and Clark College before enlisting in the U.S. Navy in 1942. He was sent by the Navy to study at Willamette University and then the University of Notre Dame. He subsequently served in both the Atlantic and Pacific regions and was released from service in 1946. Having a calling to do missionary work in Japan, he became a ministerial student at Whitworth College where he met his future wife, Helen Erb. They were married in 1947 and then moved to Naperville, Illinois, where Wallace was enrolled in the Evangelical Theological Seminary. From 1948 to 1951 he served in the Evangelical United Brethren Church in Toledo, Ohio, and the Bethlehem Congregational Church in Chicago, Illinois.

In 1951, Helen and Wallace were commissioned by the EUB as missionaries to the United Church of Christ in Japan. After two years of language study in Tokyo, they moved to Tomakomai, a port town on the northern island of Hokkaido. Wallace worked with Japanese pastors in pioneer evangelism. Helen’s musical skills on the accordion, piano, and organ were a great support in their work. In 1964, Helen and Wallace were reassigned to work in Sapporo. The family moved to Tokyo in 1968, where Wallace worked as the executive secretary of Ecumenical Ministries and Missionary Personal at the headquarters of the U.C.C. Japan and Helen taught at Joshi Gakuin, a Christian Girl’s School. After two terms at UCCJ, Wallace was appointed to the staff of the Japanese telephone counseling service called Inochi No Denwa where he worked until retirement in 1991. After 40 years of service in Japan, Helen and Wallace retired to Pilgrim Place in Claremont, California.

Helen and Wallace have five children, all born in Japan, 15 grandchildren and one great grandchild. Helen passed away at Pilgrim Place on December 4, 2011 and Wallace passed away on February 19, 2014. They are survived by their five children, Barbara, Bruce, Betsy, Rob and Bonnie, fifteen grandchildren, one great grandchild, Helen's bother Richard Erb, of Alexandria, Virginia, and numerous nieces, nephews and their children.

-Bonnie Rogers
Antonio Caruso  

November 26, 1921 - December 26, 2013

CARUSO, ANTONIO [AM] Argentina: 49 Mercedes, San Luis, 54 Lanus, Buenos Aires, 56 Paz, Santa Fe, Santa Teresita & Carreras, SCA: 61 Pico Park, Pico Rivera, 63 Los Angeles: City Terrace; 65 La Plaza Assoc. 65 Asbury (Youth Pastor), 67 Los Angeles: El Mesías; 71 PSW 77; C-P 85; 88 R'd

Antonio was born in Buenos Aires, Argentina, to Italian parents, Rosa and Antonio Caruso. He attended primary and secondary studies in Buenos Aires, and the University of Theology also in Buenos Aires.

He met Edelmira (Edel) Rizzi in a neighboring church, fell in love, and married in 1947. They had 4 children: Aldo (d 2003), Noemi, Leila, and Rosa.

In 1949 he began pastoral assignments and continued to work fulltime in Methodist Churches in Argentina for eleven additional years.

He was fascinated by stories of a different life in the United States of America from missionaries he encountered before and during his ministry. He requested a year of Sabbatical Leave from the Methodist Church and of Bishop Barbieri in Argentina so that he could travel to the USA. In 1960 Antonio, Edel, and their 4 children came to California to visit thinking that they would return to Argentina in one year.

However, in January 1961, he was invited by Pico Park Methodist Church to become their pastor. In 1963 he was assigned to City Terrace; in 1965 he was assigned to La Plaza and Asbury Church in Los Angeles; in 1967 he was assigned to El Mesías in Los Angeles and in 1971 he was assigned to El Getsemani in Santa Ana where he served for 16 years and retired in 1987. All the years from 1961 to 1987 he served as an ordained pastor of the United Methodist Church.

After retirement, they moved to Elsinore, California; however, Antonio’s work did not stop. He continued to work with the church by starting three new Hispanic congregations: Escondido, Hacienda Heights and La Puente United Methodist Churches.

Antonio and Edel moved into Baker Homes in Rowland Heights, California, in 1997 and Antonio went to live with the Lord on December 26, 2013.

All these years he was a dedicated Servant to the Lord, a loving husband, father, grandfather and great-grandfather. With 92 years of life, 65 years of active ministry, 66 years of marriage, and with a precious family, the Lord has called him to his Kingdom to rest after a very busy and accomplished life.

-Edel Caruso and Family
Devoted husband, father, grandfather and great-grandfather, passed away peacefully after a lengthy illness of Alzheimer’s. Clyde was born in Jackson, Tennessee, to Sarah and William Ervin. He was one of nine siblings. Clyde will be remembered for his devotion to family, friends, church and community. He was a hardworking, kind, gentle, compassionate soul who loved life.

He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, of 71 years; children, Susan Dachenhaus and husband John of Santa Barbara, Philip Ervin and his wife Denise Legg of Portland, Oregon, and Lisa Williams and husband Peter of Torrance, California. He had six grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

During World War II he was a Seaman in the Navy. After the war, he enrolled in a carpenter’s apprentice program where he worked side by side with his father. In 1948, he was licensed to preach in the former Methodist Church. His ministry took him to California where he graduated from Claremont School of Theology. He served churches in the California-Pacific Conference for 40 years.

He was active in Kiwanis. In Palmdale he served as president of his club. He was passionate about his work with Habitat for Humanity. He traveled to many states where he participated in six mission trips. He felt it was a privilege to volunteer for such a worthy organization.

He and his wife retired to Cardiff-by-the-Sea where he continued his love for building, playing tennis, and walks on the beach. In 1996, he and Dottie moved to Santa Barbara to be closer to family. While living at Encina Royale he took up golf. He continued to attend Kiwanis meetings and regularly attended First United Methodist Church of Santa Barbara. His love for the ocean took him on daily walks on the Goleta pier.

–Mrs. Dorothy Ervin
Langi Fine was born in the kingdom of Tonga. He came to Hawaii in 1970 to pursue a career in business, but had a change of heart when he had a calling to go into ministry. He married his wife Anesiu Fine on July 19, 1972.

With the help of Superintendent Dr. Frank E. Butterworth, he attended Hawaii Loa College (now Hawaii Pacific University). He graduated with his Bachelor of Art Degree in 1976 and earned degrees from Claremont School of Theology. He later received his Doctorate from Hawaii Theological Seminary.

Langi, often referred to as a pioneer, was instrumental in establishing Tongan ministries throughout the Conference. He had a very strong and fearless heart that enabled him to start many congregations in California and in Hawaii. While working at Lennox UMC, he knew some Tongan friends who lived in Pomona and Ontario and was able to convince them to start a new congregation in that area. With the help of Rev. Dr. Dale Smith they were able establish Ontario: Trinity. While in Ontario, he set up three families to start the Tongan congregation at Colton UMC. While in Honolulu, with the help of District Superintendent Jim Swenson, the Tongan congregation was started in Kauai and in Waimanalo. Langi worked tirelessly to launch a Tongan radio program which is still broadcasting today.

Throughout his ministry he served on many committees – being the first Tongan to chair the Pacific Islanders Commission in 1988 which was Pulenga (all Caucasian) at the time. He also served the Board of Ordained Ministry and Orders Executive Committee.

He gave it his all for the ministry of God and he fulfilled his dream by coming back to his homeland to be a Pastor and serve his own home church where he grew up. Although he served for a brief one year, he impacted the church members and community in so many ways through his inspiration and passion for God. He was admitted to Vaiola Hospital for another heart attack and he passed away after a week, on Oct. 6th, 2013.

He is survived by his wife Anesiu Fine and 6 children Frank, Fusi, Wesley, Sima, Leslie and Ahokava and 12 grandchildren.

His dedicated ministry that has worked as a golden chain that links us together, till we meet again. You are forever in our hearts, thoughts and prayers.

-Mrs. Anesiu Fine
Roy Ford was born in Hanford, California to a farming family in the San Joaquin Valley. After receiving his Bachelor's Degree from Redlands University in 1933, Roy attended Yale Divinity School in Connecticut and graduated in 1936. While there, he served a church in Bakerville, 40 miles away.

Reverend Ford was appointed to the Southern California-Arizona Conference and served as a pastor for the next forty-one years.

His first appointment was to Chandler, Arizona, and following that he was assigned to Garvanza Church and Maywood Church in California. Later appointments to First Methodist Church in Santa Ana, Marengo Avenue Methodist Church in Alhambra and Wesley Methodist Church in San Diego rounded out his years in the Ordained Ministry.

Retirement in 1974 brought Roy and his wife, Andeen, and their two youngest children to Vista, California, where Roy opened up North County Counseling (providing marriage and family therapy). He finally retired from his second career and continued his 10 year stint volunteering at Tri City Hospital in Oceanside.

Roy was able to balance dedication to his career(s) along with loving devotion to his wife, Andeen, and their family that included 6 children: Marcia Galland, Lawrence Ford, Richard Buntin, Janis Torsey, David Ford and Mark Ford. Always a lover of the outdoors, he enjoyed stream and lake fishing, raising orchids (and any other plants he liked), wood working, and hiking in the mountains. Along with the Boy Scout Troop that he helped lead, he climbed to the top of Mt. Whitney at age 66. He would agree with John Muir's quote:

"Let children walk with Nature, let them see the beautiful blendings and communions of death and life, their joyous inseparable unity, as taught in woods and meadows, plains and mountains and streams of our blessed star, and they will learn that death is stingless indeed, and as beautiful as life."

His generous and loving nature endured until his passing a few weeks before his 103rd birthday. He is greatly missed.

–Mrs. Andeen Ford
Robert Hamerton-Kelly
December 26, 1938 - July 7, 2013

HAMERTON-KELLY, ROBERT G. (T.58; F.67) SCA 67 Ass't. Prof., Scripps Col.; 70 Assoc. Prof., McCormick Seminary, Chicago; 72 Dean of Chapel, Stanford Univ.; PSW 77; 82 Dean of the Chapel, Stanford Mem. Chapel/Consulting Prof., Stanford Univ.; C-P 85; 86 Sr. Research Assoc, Stanford Univ. ’98 Pastor, Woodside Village Church (UCC), Menlo Park, CA; 2004 (Jul 31) R’d

Robert Gerald Hamerton-Kelly was born in Cape Town, South Africa. After university studies in South Africa, he won an Elsie Ballot scholarship to Cambridge University, where he took an M.A. in Divinity. He and his wife Rosemary then traveled to New York where he received his Th.D. in New Testament Studies from Union Theological Seminary.

Robert spent most of his ministerial life in university settings. He taught at Scripps College in Claremont, California, and at McCormick Theological Seminary in Chicago, before moving in 1973 to take the position of Dean of the Chapel at Stanford University. He was a gifted preacher, whose goal was to show that deep faith and rigorous intellectual thought were entirely compatible. Leaving Memorial Church in 1986, he became a Senior Scholar at Stanford’s Institute for International Studies where wrote on the ethics of nuclear weapons, and studied the situation of ethnic minorities in Eastern Europe.

Robert’s thought was deeply influenced by the ideas of his colleague, Professor Rene Girard, using them to interpret the teachings of the New Testament. His many publications include Sacred Violence, Paul’s Hermeneutic of the Cross, and Gospel and the Sacred, a reading of St. Mark’s gospel. He founded the Colloquium on Violence and Religion, whose journal, “Contagion,” is a vehicle for Girard’s mimetic theory.

Called once again to a preaching ministry, Robert became senior pastor at the Woodside Village Church in Woodside, California until 2004. His interest in Girardian thought continued, and brought him to the founding presidency of Imitatio, a foundation dedicated to spreading Girard’s thought within and beyond academia.

When he retired, Robert moved to Portland, Oregon in 2010, to be closer to his family. He continued a life-long love of music, singing in the choir at the First United Methodist Church.

He is survived by Rosemary, his wife of 51 years, three children, Ruth Wallin and Paul Hamerton-Kelly of Lake Oswego, Oregon, and Christopher Hamerton-Kelly of Joshua Tree, California, and seven grandchildren.

-Rosemary Hamerton-Kelly
Kenneth Gordon Heaton was born in Zephyr, Ontario, Canada. The family moved to Toronto, Ontario, when Ken was five years old. His elementary and high school education were completed there.

He graduated from Olivet Nazarene University in 1961 with a Bachelor of Arts degree and from Southern Baptist Seminary with a master of Theology in 1970.

He married Sylvia Matheson in 1959, and they moved to the United States where Ken served the United Methodist Church in the California-Pacific Conference. He attended seminary receiving a Doctor of Ministry degree from the School of Theology at Claremont.

Kenneth was a "people person." His life mission was to show the love of God by example to others both inside and outside the church.

He joined community activities and was a lifetime member of Rotary.

One of the highlights of his ministry was the building of Valencia United Methodist Church in Valencia, California (now part of the City of Santa Clarita). The following is from the local Valencia paper, "The Signal": "Ken Heaton has carried out an immensely impressive historic task of reconstruction and expansion of his congregation. He is a man of impressive simplicity and dignity somehow being able to crossbreed humor with humility."

Ken is survived by his wife and best friend of 54 years, Sylvia; son, Dr. Kenneth Heaton, Jr. and daughter-in-law, Laurel; daughter, Caroline Melzer, and son-in-law, Larry and three grandchildren Lindsay, Spencer, and Chelsea Heaton.

-Sylvia Heaton
I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid, you see.
I took His hand when I heard him call.
I turned around and left it all.
I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found the peace on a sunny day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A family shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes, these things, I too, will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee.
God wanted me now; He set me free.

~ Unknown ~
In December, we mourned the passing of one of the giants of our faith, the Rev. Harry Murakami. Rev. Harry joined the great cloud of witnesses.

Thoughts of Rev. Harry still remain. He was the senior minister of this church from 1971 to 1985, leaving an indelible impression on our members. Rose Honda said, “Rev. Harry prioritized pastoral visitation; he was a great visitor.” Grace Seto remembers him as a compassionate, caring, and humble man, who “quietly went about doing what needed to be done.” Another member told me that Rev. Harry used to come by the church at night to make sure all the doors were locked.

I met Rev. Harry over forty years ago at the first Asian Camp. He was one of the ministerial advisors and I was a college-aged counselor. At Asian Camp, Rev. Harry preached like the whirlwind. He strode around the campfire, bible in hand, voice rising with passion and urgency. His aim was to turn souls to Jesus and I, along with many others, was moved.

Not long after that first Asian Camp, I made the decision to enter the ministry. Rev. Harry stayed in contact and provided encouragement along the way. He sent me his pamphlets, which seemed to be as much about the working out of his faith as they were about trying to convince others.

Rev. Harry loved the West LA church. When Miri died, he made certain that her service was held here. When he died, the family considered having his service at West LA, but in the end decided to have it at Faith UMC to accommodate the anticipated crowd. Knowing Rev. Harry, he would have supported whatever decision the family made.

Although his health was in decline the past year, his mind was still sharp. Gail, his daughter, said that a few weeks before his death, he asked her to bring Paul Tillich’s book, Christianity and the Encounter of World Religions. In his sermon at the memorial service, Bishop Roy Sano said Rev. Harry valued the life of the mind. Rev. Wes Yamaka, a long-time friend and colleague, said “He was a good man, driven to excellence and always striving to learn more about his faith and religious grounding.”

Rev. Harry will be remembered as one who gave his life in service to Christ through the church. May his name be blessed forever.

-Rev. Gary Oba
Alfred (Al) Painter was born in Yakima, Washington. He also lived in Seattle and Port Angeles. After earning his B.A. in business administration in 1938 from Linfield College in Oregon, and working for a year in business, Al decided that his true love was philosophy and world religions. He then left business to enroll at the University of Chicago, where he was awarded a Ph.D. in philosophy and the psychology of religion in 1945. While a student in Chicago he served as assistant to the Dean of the Rockefeller Memorial Chapel and coordinated religious activities on campus. The lure of New England took the Painters to Bates College in Maine, where he taught for four years. The weather wasn’t inviting to a Westerner, so Al and family moved in 1949 to the University of the Pacific in Stockton, California, where he worked in the religion, philosophy and education departments.

In 1956, he was ordained a Methodist Minister, and for nine years served as the associate minister at Westwood Church in Los Angeles. Prior to returning to teaching, he also pastored a small church in Long Beach. Wanting to get back to his gift of teaching, he found the opportunity at Orange Coast College where he served as chairman of the philosophy department and taught for eighteen years. In 1975 he received the prestigious Salgo Award as the outstanding teacher of the year.

Al and his first wife Frances enjoyed many years of leading tours to Europe. He was married 35 years to Fran, who passed away of Alzheimer’s in 1977. He was then married to Anita for 33 years until her death in 2010.

Al and Anita moved to Dammeron Valley, Utah, in 1992, loved the area, and performed numerous marriages in Utah. Al’s proudest teaching moment was when he was asked to teach a comparative religion course at Dixie College in St. George, Utah.

Al is survived by one daughter, Joni Younie of Lafayette, Louisiana, and son-in-law Bill Younie. His other daughter, Susan, passed away in 1983. There are two grandchildren, Christopher Smith of Kona, Hawaii, and Robyn Younie of Manhattan Beach, California; and there are four great-grandchildren.

-Joni Painter Younie
Loving brother, husband, father and grandfather. Jack served in the Southern California Pacific Conference for 55 years. Throughout his life he was guided by his two favorite passages:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His namesake and surely goodness and mercy shall follow me through all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

-Psalm 23

Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails. But whether there prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away. When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known. And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

1 Corinthians 13:4-13

-Susan Scheirer
Ronnie Roberts

June 13, 1934 - March 11, 2014

ROBERTS, RONNIE T. (T.59; F.61) SCA 59 School; 60 Flagstaff, Federated, Assoc.; 63 Safford; 68 Van Nuys, First; 73(Jan.) Thousand Oaks; 76 Lakewood, First; PSW 77; 78 L/A.; 79 Bishop; C-P 85; 87 Glendora; 91 Garden Grove: First, Assoc.; 93 Artesia: Artesia-Cerritos; 94 (Sep-18) D/L; 97 R’d (¶ 355.2b)

Ronnie was born in Tacoma, Washington, but often said he “didn’t stay there long enough to get rained on.” Ronnie attended Long Beach Poly High School. Football was his sport and he played at in high school and college. While in Whittier College, he also worked in the oil fields in Huntington Beach as a roust-about and a well puller. He attended Claremont School of Theology, and was part of the first graduating class that attended all three years in Claremont.

Ronnie didn’t attend church as a child or youth, except when required to in order to play baseball on a neighborhood church team. His first venture into the Bible came when he observed that many people who participated in church memorized scripture, so he decided he probably should. Opening his Bible to the Gospel of John, he memorized the opening verses, not understanding their full meaning until many years later.

In 1958, after one year of seminary, Ronnie married Alma Martins. They were married for 56 years. His first appointment took him to the Federated (Presbyterian/Methodist) Church in Flagstaff, Arizona, where he also developed a campus ministry at then Arizona State College. During his ministry, Ronnie led three work camps to Mexico and directed several Conference summer camps.

Reading was a favorite pastime and friends often suggested he might consider a library card instead of buying all of his books. He was an avid sports fan coaching football as a seminary student and soccer as a Dad. There has always been an “everyman” aspect to Ron. During his life he has faced many of the struggles others face. He was comfortable with everyone and that made most people comfortable with him. His counsel was sought by many.

Ronnie is survived by his wife Alma, son Chris and his wife Karen, daughter Jennifer and her husband Barry, five grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter born this past Christmas Day.

-Alma Roberts
Charles Rose was born in Russellville, Arkansas, and had a happy childhood there. He attended the Assembly of God church with his family. They moved to California in 1943.

He went to high school in Covina and played football for the Covina Colts. He served in the Army during the occupation of Japan after World War II.

Subsequently, he attended a Billy Graham Crusade in Los Angeles one evening and was moved to go forward and dedicate his life to the Lord. He enrolled in the Bible Institute of Los Angeles and received good Bible training there. Later he attended La Verne College and graduated with a degree in Philosophy and Religion in 1955. He had married Victoria (Vicky) Wilhelm in 1954 and they traveled to Chicago, Ill. where he attended Bethany Theological Seminary, earning his Master of Divinity degree in 1958. He was ordained that same year in the Church of the Brethren.

Upon graduation, Chuck was instrumental in starting a Church of the Brethren in El Cajon, Ca.

He then decided to join the Methodist Church under the leadership of Bishop Gerald Kennedy. Over the years he has served United Methodist churches in Santa Paula, San Carlos, Vista, Huntington Beach, Santa Ana, Yuma, Arizona, San Diego, and Long Beach. He retired from the active ministry in 1993 and the couple moved into their mountain home at Big Bear Lake, California.

He was active in the Kiwanis Club there as well as teaching a Sunday School class and filling the pulpit occasionally at the Big Bear Lake United Methodist Church.

Chuck has always been a cheerful, positive, encouraging type person making friends wherever he found himself. He has served the Lord well both in public and family activities. His sermons have inspired many and his happy disposition has made all those around him feel loved. He enjoyed playing golf, and Mexican Train Dominoes. His family includes a daughter, Julie Chamberlin, and a son Rev. John Rose. His grandchildren are Travis and Ciera Chamberlin, and Michaela and Jacob Rose.

- Victoria Rose
Lee was the son of Randal Brattain Scott, a minister in the California Methodist Conference, and his wife, Ethel. He attended USC and majored in religion as part of the Navy Training Programs pre-chaplain specialization. He was also student body president his senior year as well as president of his SAE fraternity, graduating in 1945.

In 1948 he graduated from Garrett Seminary. That year he married Catherine Louise Nicholson (Kay) on August 28. He then received a scholarship to attend Yale University 1948-1952 as a doctoral candidate.

Lee’s first appointment 1952-1958 was Enterprise Community Methodist Church, Compton, California. During this time he completed his dissertation: “Methodist Theology in America in the Nineteenth Century,” and received his Doctorate in 1955. He also taught a course in church history at USC’s School of Religion and Claremont School of Theology.

Lee and Kay had three children, Nancy, Susan and David while living in California.

In 1958, Lee was appointed to the campus ministry as Director of the Wesley Foundation at the University of Arizona, Tucson. He was instrumental in founding the current ecumenical Campus Christian Center at the University in 1968.

He retired from the appointive ministry in 1969 for family health reasons. He did not want to move his family from the warm climate in Tucson. Thus, he became a founding faculty member of Pima Community College until his retirement in 1990. During this time he taught in the Humanities and Psychology departments and was also a guidance counselor and student advisor. Upon his retirement, he was the first, to receive the title of Professor Emeritus.

Throughout his years at Pima Community College, as well during his retirement, Lee remained active in his church working with the homeless and calling on people who could no longer attend. He spent a lot of time writing including his own personal reflections. He also traveled extensively in the United States as well as overseas.

Lee Scott was known as a lifelong social justice advocate who fought tirelessly for the underserved. Lee’s wife, Kay, died in 1996 after 48 years of marriage. His son, David, died in 1981 at age 23. He is survived by his current wife, Edwina, his daughter Nancy Scott of Seattle, Washington, and his daughter Sue Scott of Minneapolis, Minnesota.

-Edwina and Sue Scott
Reverend Dr. William (Bill) Steel passed away peacefully in his home with loved ones by his side.

Bill was born in Monticello, Arkansas, on December 31, 1932. He grew up in Dallas, Texas, and went to Hendrix College (B.A.), Perkins School of Theology (M.Div.), Union School of Theology, and received his Doctor of Religion degree from Claremont School of Theology in 1979. His life was spent serving the church in California. He founded and served the Woodland Hills United Methodist Church from 1958 to 1976 and finally at Mesa Verde United Methodist Church from 1979 to 1994. Bill is known for his wonderful sermons. He had a way of using ordinary words to express the extraordinary. His sermons were always filled with compassion, challenge, and a dash of his humor.

Bill and his wife of 55 years, Betty-Jo, traveled the world. He loved to play golf, go fishing, hiking, college football, summers at the Y.M.C.A. of the Rockies, and his beloved Rocky Mountains. He thought food groups were only donuts, cheeseburgers, fries and diet coke. For over 30 years he was a part of “The Lunch Bunch” a group of Methodist clergy who met every other Thursday for lunch. In the later years as each man retired they became “The Romeos” or Retired Old Men Eating Out. Their friendships were a large part of his life.

Bill is survived by his wife Betty-Jo, and sons Marshall (Suzi), Mason (Sharon), and Parker (Kim), and grandchildren Amanda, Ryan, Mary, Marissa, and Eden, and his sister Sarah Hill.

During his final days on earth he was heard to say “all is well” when asked how he was doing. Those words embody the comfortable and positive persona that Bill carried with him wherever he went. Bill is deeply missed by his family and yet he left them with so many words and memories “all is well”.

- Betty Jo Steel
A quiet, reserved, polite and cordial pleasant person.
Held on to faith;
despite the difficulties that women faced in ministry.
In a sense, she was a pioneer!

-Rev. Dr. Robert Smith
Chuck Wiggins was born in Redlands, California, and died Christmas Eve afternoon at home from complications of Parkinson’s disease. He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Shelley, two daughters, Beth Wiggins of Minneapolis, Minnesota; Erin Wiggins Gray of Delaware, Ohio; son-in-law Thayne Gray, and granddaughter, Lydia Gray.

Chuck’s school career kept him in Redlands through his college graduation from the University of Redlands. After seminary at Southern California School of Theology he served churches in Sepulveda, Pasadena, San Diego and Santa Monica.

Ministry was a family affair for Chuck, his own family and the families of others. His welcoming ways and energetic support of Christian Education in its many forms kept him deeply involved in local, district and Conference work. But never did he leave out his wife Shelley and beloved daughters. The whole family enjoyed parsonage living and also precious summer camping trips. For a few stolen weeks each year the four Wiggins relished their time in mountains, beach or forest.

In retirement, Chuck lived gracefully and faithfully with Parkinson’s disease and deafness, asking for little and rejoicing in much. When he could no longer talk he smiled. When smiling proved impossible his eyes sparkled still; when looking was too hard his strong handclasp gripped the hands of others.

Now Chuck’s arc of life has curved into a complete circle. We whom he has left behind are grateful for him and his goodness.

-Shelley Wiggins
Spouses
Counselor, writer, avid gardener. 

Charlotte Ellen, a longtime Claremont resident, died peacefully on September 21, 2013 at the age of 90.

She grew up in Santa Barbara, daughter of Harvey Holt, longtime principal of Santa Barbara High School, and Helen Holt. She graduated from college at Northwestern University in Illinois where she met and later married her spouse of nearly 60 years, Howard Clinebell.

While they raised three children, John, Donald and Susan, Charlotte returned to school, earning a master’s degree in social work and a Ph.D. in education. She then maintained a private counseling practice for more than 40 years. She and Dr. Clinebell lived in Claremont, California, for more than 30 years before retiring to Santa Barbara.

She wrote books and articles and was active in a variety of volunteer activities. Her focus was defeating discrimination in its many forms, seeking social justice, and advocating for the rights of women. Most recently, she was for the last 10 years of her life a volunteer advocate, counselor, and board member for the Santa Barbara Rape Crisis Center. She was known for the beautiful note cards she created by taking simple pictures of flowers and putting them on blank cards she made from colored paper.

She lived a long, glorious, productive life helping and bringing joy to others. Though burdened by medical limitations in her later years, she astonished all who knew her by keeping on with her many activities despite those struggles.

Her belief in nature, the interconnectedness of life and the goddess religion supported her optimism and her belief that we can all make the world a better place through our efforts. She continued gardening, one of her greatest joys, till the end of her life.

She is survived by her sisters, Dee and Lucy; by her three children, John Bell, Donald Clinebell and Susan Clinebell Wichers; by five grandchildren, Jamie, Andrew, Brennan, Tessa and Nevan; and by two great-grandchildren, Madisyn and Aubrey. She is also survived by extended family and a legion of friends and colleagues.
Katherine Louise (Knox) Gabbert, the most precious little lady on earth, age 91, a resident of Karcher Estates in Nampa, Idaho, died on Friday, February 7, 2014.

She was a resident of Idaho for 5 years and previously lived in Apple Valley, California. She was born in Elverton, West Virginia, the daughter of Alex and Elizabeth Tomes’ Galik Knox.

She was married to Rev. Bruce Gabbert, Jr. They served in ministry together at circuit churches in West Virginia and Maryland in the 1960’s and then moved to serve in Upland, California, and later in Hesperia, California. During her years of ministry she served on many committees, sang in the choir, and made herself available to serve where there was a need. She had a real love for helping others and caring for her family.

She was preceded in death by her husband; a son-in-law, Gary Wynn; a grandson Craig Nelson; a great-granddaughter, Bridgette Parrish; three stepsisters, Helen and Tina Galik and Anna Nicholas; three stepbrothers, John, Charles and George Galik; and her brother Paul Knox.

Surviving are her four daughters: Karen Coulson, Patricia Wilson, Connie Wynn, Elizabeth Kumpula, three sons-in-law, a brother-in-law and his wife, a sister-in-law, 9 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

She was a well-loved and forever remembered Mom, Grandma, and GiGi.

-Mary E. Kumpula
Daniel Hulett, Sr.

October 12, 1933 - July 14, 2013

HULETT, JACQUELINE (DM.91 FD.97) C-P 91 Huntington Beach: Community, Diaconal Minister of Christian Education; 97 Huntington Beach: Comm., Minister. of Education; 2003 (4/1) Retired.

Daniel Hulett, Sr. was born in Long Beach, California, and died in Colorado. Dan and wife Jackie retired to Castle Rock, Colorado, following their retirement from Community United Methodist Church in Huntington Beach, where Jackie had served as Minister of Education. In 1991 Dan retired from his job of thirty-five years and soon was hired by the Community United Methodist Church to be their part-time maintenance man and Sunday custodian.

Dan joined the United Methodist Church in Garden Grove, California, in the very early 1960’s, just a few short years after he and Jackie were married. In the ensuing years, he volunteered as an usher, worked with Jackie as a volunteer youth counselor, drove the church bus for youth and adult outings, and supported Jackie as she earned her B.A. in Religion and attended seminary. One of the church activities that he most enjoyed was volunteering with many other young men in the building of the administration building that stood adjacent to a newly constructed sanctuary in Garden Grove.

In 1987, Dan joined Community UMC and he and Jackie spent the next fifteen and a half years serving that church family. As a member of the Castle Rock, Colorado, church he especially enjoyed being a part of a group that spent time doing for others including home repairs, yard work, and the like. Dan was always interested in helping others.

Dan and Jackie enjoyed almost 58 years of marriage. They lost their son Daniel, Jr. in 2008. In addition to his wife, Dan is survived by his daughter Leah Dobbins and her husband and their two children, as well as six great-grandchildren.

- Rev. Jackie Hulett
A woman of many talents, Dee was born in Forrest, Illinois, the sixth of seven children to Rosanna Belle and William Webster Barnum. Each of the five siblings that survived were born exactly five years apart. Dee was preceded in death by her brother and sisters, Mattie Meyer of Bay City, Michigan, Bloyce Barnum of Metamora, Illinois, Ruth Degenhart of San Diego, California, and Harriette Parker of Pinellas Park, Florida.

Dee moved to Southern California in the 1940s, married and gave birth to her daughter Trudy. During her lifetime, Dee held many jobs, notably as an office manager while offering accounting services to growers at the Southern California Flower Market. She moved to Orange County in the 1960s where she served as office manager at Santa Ana Engraving Company. Over the years, Dee opened both her heart and her home to nieces, great nieces, and friends for extended stays. She offered them both counsel and a haven during tough times and encouraged them in their pursuits. She wrote that her "family may not have been traditional, but certainly it was built of God's love and compassion."

In 1974, she married Dr. Oscar B. Jensen and began life as a minister's wife, a job she embraced with enthusiasm. Together, they served at Wilshire United Methodist Church and Santa Ana First United Methodist. In retirement, Dee and Oscar moved to San Juan Capistrano and became congregants at Laguna Beach UMC. It was here that Dee blossomed into a second career as a motivational speaker specializing in the power of humor to heal both physical and psychological wounds. Under the direction of Rev. Jaye Watson, she offered her "Dee Moments" at monthly "Gospel in the Gardens" programs presenting brief insights from her studies. Dee used her interest in humor to produce a concordance of messages from the Bible that "encourage us to enjoy life to its fullest," which she self-published as "Joy Scripture Gems." Throughout her life, the church and United Methodist Women were her abiding mission.

Dee passed away peacefully on February 12, 2014, five years after a massive stroke. Dee is survived by her daughter Trudy Fisher (Wally Leisering) of Atlanta, Georgia, and stepdaughters Gwenn Jensen (Jeff Heller) of Denver, Colorado, Adrienne Jensen of Chicago, Illinois, Cheryl Wolff of Asheville, North Carolina, three grandchildren, three great-grandchildren, many devoted nieces, nephews, and longtime friends.

-Gwenn Jensen
Irene Lathrop was born November 20th, 1918, in Oskaloosa, Iowa, to Charles and Florence Nash. A gentleman farmer, Charles bought run-down farms in Iowa, fixed them up, and sold them until he got the calling and became a Congregational minister some years later. Florence was a "spinsters" school teacher and Reverend Nash's second wife, as his first wife had died of appendicitis. Irene had two half-sisters, Beulah and Lucille, and a sister, Marjorie, who also married a minister and now lives in Maryland.

When Irene was in her teens, her father took a church assignment in Genoa, Colorado, and the family spent several years there until the Great Depression hit and two of the farms Charles had sold "came back." They returned to Oskaloosa, where Irene and Marjorie attended John Fletcher Bible College. There, Irene met Donald Lathrop. Their first date was to a Punch and Judy show. At Fletcher she also studied Speech with her life-long teacher and friend, Miss Chambers. Irene's favorite recitations were works by the African-American poet, James Weldon Johnson. Her most recent performance was in November of 2013.

Receiving his theological degree at Drew Seminary in New Jersey, Donald and Irene married and began their ministry in a circuit of churches near his home in Minneapolis. In 1947, they escaped the Minnesota winters and went west, serving ten churches in Arizona and Southern California. Irene loved being part of Don's ministry, singing in the choir, being active in the Women's Society/UMW and various committees while raising their four children.

Through the years, Irene and Don loved to travel. From salmon fishing on Vancouver Island, to touring Europe, Australia, Alaska, and visiting Kathryn when she taught in Cairo, Egypt, they were miles happily traveled. Joy, faith, and communing with friends were their guiding lights, and Irene's spirit glowed through her twenty-two years residing at Claremont Manor and attending The United Methodist Church of Claremont. She is survived and dearly missed by her children, Lois Butler, Kathryn Jordan, and John Wesley Lathrop, as well as her three grandchildren, three great-grandchildren and a great-great-grandson.

Don and Irene lost son Larry in an automobile accident in 1962, and they now rest near him in a lovely cemetery in the Coachella Valley.

-The Family
Faiana Lolohea

May 15, 1954 - October 14, 2013

Lolohea, Taike (99 (Jul 15) Pearl City: Trinity UMC (1/2)); (07 Pearl City: Trinity UMC (3/4)); (11 Colton: UMC (3/4))

Devoted wife to Rev. Taike Lolohea, and loving mother to their five children—Vasiata, Joyce, Langi, Salote, and Tuulauena—Faiana was the epitome of a virtuous woman. She was an adored mother-in-law to Mavae, Pulotu and Monalisa, and a much-loved grandmother to Maika, Pulei, Iufaletesi and Amanekina.

Born in Foui, Tongatapu, amidst poverty and hardship, her father, Panasai, came to the US in the late 60s in search of a better life for his family. Faiana followed her father to the US shortly, where she met Taike in Hawaii and they were wed in November of 1978. In the early 80s they moved to Southern California to live with family and friends.

While taking classes at the Claremont School of Theology, Taike was called into ministry. Thus in the summer of 1992 they moved to the island of Kauai, Hawaii, to begin their mission at Li-hue United Church. Other appointments followed.

For twenty-one years, Faiana followed her husband faithfully, a dedicated and loyal wife to her spouse and the mission for which he was called. Once awarded by the United Methodist Women the recognition of “Quiet Disciple of Christ,” she has maintained that title with a spiritual poise as if she were born for the role. It was her charisma, her nature, that spoke volumes of the righteous woman that she was.

The void of her absence weighs heavy on our hearts still. Though we have come to move on gradually, the legacy she left behind we treasure in our hearts always. The mission continues at The UMC of Colton despite the loss of our fallen comrade.

Inspired by Mahatma Ghandi’s quote: “My Life is my Message”, Rev. Taike adopted it as a depiction of his beloved Faiana because she too lived her life not in words but by her actions and deeds. On her passing, Rev. Taike wrote this short poem in her honor:

‘Alua’ Faiana, ‘oku mau ‘ofa atu! Farewell Faiana, we love you!
Ko ho’o fekau pe ‘a ho’o mo’ui. Your life was your message to us.
‘Etau misiona kei tu’u mo e lau Our mission perseveres, we must carry on.
Ko e KOLOSI pe ‘eta Fakapapau. The CROSS remains our Promise.

Yes, Mom, we are still carrying the Cross. The mission’s still our focus, Jesus at the forefront of it all. Lord, may you be with us till we meet with her again at Jesus’ feet.

---- Joyce Lolohea Latu
Mrs. Virginia Wong Ma, the youngest of ten children, was born in Canton, China. Her education took place in different parts of China, though noteworthy is the fact that in 1936 she attended Hui Wen Girls School, a junior high school founded by the American Methodist Episcopal Church in Nanking. It was during this period that her faith in God began and grew.

Virginia married Joseph Lai Chuen Ma on February 1, 1944, in Guilin, China in a ceremony officiated by Rev. Millen of the British Consulate Commission. After serving several hometown churches in Canton, Joseph furthered studies at United Theological Seminary in Naperville, Illinois (now Garrett-Evangelical Theological Seminary). Having a heart for young children, Virginia taught Kindergarten and eventually became a teacher trainer during this period of time.

Joseph and Virginia immigrated to the U.S. in late December, 1951. Together they served three congregations in various Chinese communities in California, the last church being the Chinese United Methodist Church in Los Angeles’ Chinatown. "Mrs. Ma" was a diligent partner who was always ready to serve through many of her creative talents in culinary arts, flower arranging, hospitality, and music. In addition, her love for the Bible, well-worn at the end of her life, made her a dynamic Bible study leader. Distinguished as a gracious, warm and kind woman, she will be remembered for these admirable qualities of servanthood.

She is survived by her three children, John of San Diego, daughter Leslie of Medford, Oregon, and Stephen of Salinas, California, and five grandchildren.

-Leslie Ma Miller
David was a man who loved family, baseball, and coaching and teaching.

Born in Glendale, California, as an only child, David went to school in Glendale and to college at California State Northridge and Bakersfield. He received his teaching credential from Point Loma College.

In high school and college he was a baseball player. It was his first love. He went on to coach and manage teams of all ages with expertise and intensity.

David grew up surrounded by the love and witness of Glendale: First United Methodist Church. His mother and father were deeply involved and so was he. Dave was active in Sunday School, served as an acolyte and was active in UMYF. John Blackwell was his youth pastor and later, along with Ken Heflin, officiated at his marriage to Melissa.

David and Melissa were high school friends who began dating in their second year of college. The friendship lasted but romance blossomed as well. The transition was so natural and gradual that at one point David said with a surprised voice, “Hey, we’re not just friends, we’re dating now.”

After a time in retail, David got his teaching credential and began his vocation of teaching. He was a technology guru helping to bring his school, Mill Technology Academy in Whittier, to the point when all third graders receive laptops and use them for instruction, homework, and testing.

Dave was a man who loved nothing more then to spend time with his family. He loved to travel and wherever he traveled to he found a ball game to watch.

Dave was an intelligent man with a wicked sense of humor and a lifelong United Methodist with a deep faith to serve others. He is survived by his wife of 22 years Melissa Mackinnon, his two beloved sons Conor (16) and Liam, (12) and his father Ian.

His death was far too early but his life has changed many and his love for family and for coaching and teaching are still a source of strength and comfort.

-Melissa MacKinnon
Ruth Ann Matthews of Kearney died at Good Samaritan Hospital in Kearney, Arizona. Memorial services were held at Trinity Presbyterian Church in Kearney. Interment was at St. Mark’s United Methodist Church Memorial Gardens in Tucson, Arizona.

She was born in Albuquerque, New Mexico, to Harry and Esta Ruth (Grooms) Farrer. She grew up in Albuquerque and received her education at McMurry College in Abilene, Texas, where she met her future husband. She received her Bachelor of Science in Education and Master of Arts in Education degrees from Northern Arizona University.

She was married to Frank Arnold Matthews, Jr. on June 30, 1953, in Albuquerque. They lived in several states where her husband was a minister in the United Methodist Church and in Flagstaff, Arizona, where she was an Elementary Music teacher for the Flagstaff Public Schools. She retired with her husband to Tucson, Arizona, and then they moved to Kearney in 2007.

She was a member of St. Mark’s United Methodist Church in Tucson. She enjoyed paper crafting, crocheting, antique paper ephemera, and spending time with family. She was a loving wife, mother, and grandmother.

Survivors include her daughters, Nancy Burch of Tucson, Arizona and Judith Rozema and her husband David of Kearney; grandchildren Laura Rozema of Salt Lake City, Utah and Steven Rozema and wife Rachel of Greensboro, North Carolina; sisters Anita Mae Smith of Albuquerque and Betty Jo Landon of Sun City, Arizona; and several nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Frank, her parents, and her brother, James.

From public sources
Gertrude Moore
April 5, 1919 - April 4, 2014

MOORE, KENNETH D. (T.46; F.48) Colorado: 46 Lafayette-Louisville; 48 Yuma; 52 Douglas; Nebraska: 54 Hay Springs; So. Cal.-Ariz. 57 (Nov. 1) El Centro, Associate; 59 Tucson: Hope; 62 Burbank, First. Min. of Program & Education; 66 Pasadena: Washington Blvd.; 67 Pasadena: Washington Blvd. and Lincoln Ave.; 69 Bishop; 74 Fillmore & Piru; Pac. S.W. 77 R’d (434.5)

Gertrude Virginia Moore says it best: “I had the good fortune to be born into a practicing Christian family. I was attending church from the time I was two weeks old. As a young child I sang solos, played the piano, took part in all kinds of programs at the church, an important part of my youth.

“When I was a young teenager, I started dating the man who became my husband. From the time I first knew him, he lived a true Christian life. His whole life was a praise to God and it was my privilege to live with him for forty one years.

“After we married, my husband became a Methodist Minister. (Prior to that he was a school music teacher.) The ministry is one of God’s great blessings. We served all kinds of churches in all kinds of towns, some good, some not so good, some with problems that never went away. But the blessed people we met, how great it would be to have one fellowship of all of them joined together. Sometimes we wondered as we served in the ministry if we ever reached anyone, helping them to see God, to know what a difference He can make in one’s life. We really never knew but I had a glimpse of how Ken helped people when at his death the many cards and letters expressed thoughts of how he had helped them. When Methodist ministers of our conference retire both they and their wives give short speeches: the Ministers to the whole conference, the wives at the tea for retiring wives. Through the years there were of course problems, there were also times of joy, there were satisfactions, and minor successes. So as I gave my speech I said: ‘Thank God it started! It was a great blessing and privilege to be a part of our Great Methodist Church by being a minister’s wife, and I do thank God for it.’

“As Ken got ready to retire we could see how the Lord was guiding us. He led us to our home at Baker Home in Rowland Heights, to Ken’s job at the Fullerton Church. He led me to enroll at Cal State Fullerton, and has been close to me after Ken’s death. God has guided my life from its beginnings; so I say, ‘Thank you, God, for all your daily blessings to me.’”

-Rev. Dr. Karen D. Moore
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; 
and there shall be no more death, 
neither sorrow, nor crying, 
neither shall there be any more pain: 
for the former things are passed away.

-Revelation 21:4, KJV
Anita Sallie was born November 9, 1931, in Downey, the only child of Ernest and Esther (Winter) Sichler. She died at age 81 on October 28, 2013, with her family at her bedside at her home in Carlsbad. Anita will always be known for her easy smile, positive attitude and her willingness to help others less fortunate.

To her sons, she will be remembered for her unwavering love and support through good times and bad. She was pure of heart and soul, and we were lucky to have her as long as we did. Anita is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Frank and Juanita Sallie of Temecula; son, daughter-in-law and granddaughter Bruce, Cathy and Jody Sallee of Cardiff-by-the-Sea; and son, Brian Sallee of Carlsbad.

- The Family
Marion Elizabeth Spitler was born in Sacramento. The day before Marion’s ninth birthday, her father passed away. She felt his loss greatly.

Marion loved to learn, and after high school, she attended Sacramento City College where she obtained her A.A. degree. Her education was then trumped by romance. In the summer of 1947, Marion met her future husband John. They were married in July 1948 in Sacramento. John was then serving as the Associate Pastor at the Calvary Presbyterian Church in Long Beach and they moved to Long Beach after their honeymoon in Catalina.

In 1949, John became the Pastor of the Friends (Quaker) Church in Ramona, and in December 1950, their daughter, Linda was born. In 1953, John became the Pastor of Berkeley Friends Church. In 1955, Marion received her bachelor’s degree with a triple major in English, Speech & Political Science from UC Berkeley.

In 1959, the family moved to Robertson Community Methodist Church in West Los Angeles and John S. was born in September of that year. Marion taught John S. to read before he was four. The family moved to North Hollywood in 1963 and while there, Marion obtained her teaching credential from UCLA and began substituting.

Marion’s love of education continued. In 1975 she received her M.A. from Azuza Pacific and became a licensed Marriage and Family Therapist. She then obtained her Series 7 and insurance licenses in 1981 and started working out of her home, on a very part-time basis while still substituting, until her retirement from the LAUSD in 1983. She set up financial planning seminars for teachers and acquired clients who wanted TSA’s to supplement their retirement income.

In 1988, John retired and they moved to Camarillo. Marion decided to retire from the securities business in order to concentrate on the insurance and annuities business she had already started. Her clients appreciated her special care. She worked tirelessly for them until suffering a stroke in June 2010.

Marion was passionate about her church, reading, gardening, health, and she always wanted to learn new things. She was a fighter, surviving breast cancer three times and turned around a serious heart issue in the early 80’s. She was a loving daughter, sister, aunt, great-aunt, friend, and mother.

She is survived by her two children, Linda Kintner and John S. Spitler, three nieces, two nephews and numerous great nieces and nephews. She is greatly missed!
Frances Jean Crosier-Woolsey was better known as Jean. She was born in Pomona, California, to Helen Ruth Badger-Crosier and Warren Dewey Crosier. Jean attended Colorado University at Boulder Colorado. Her major was Physical Education. She was an excellent tennis player, and loved sports of all types.

She went home to be with the Lord at Knolls West Convalescent Hospital in Victorville, California. She is survived by her loving husband of 61 years, Rev. William Russell Woolsey; three children, Steven Russell Woolsey (wife-Linda), Paul Duane Woolsey (wife-Joyce), Marva Frances Barnard Woolsey (husband-Mike). She is also survived by 14 grandchildren and 25 great-grandchildren. In addition, she leaves behind two sisters, Barbara Brubaker (husband-Ronald) Judy Visscher (husband-Hank) and one brother, Jerry Crosier (his late wife-Marilyn). She was preceded in death by her sister Mary-Lou Sawyer (husband-Bob).

Jean played a very active role in her church and was a lifelong member of United Methodist Women. She was a loving and generous wife, mother, and grandmother. She was “Granny” to many grandchildren and mother to all who knew her.

She will be loved and missed deeply. The family wishes to acknowledge the loving care that she received at Knolls West.

—The Family
WORD, CLARENCE B. (T.55; F.58) S.Car.; SCA 66 Chula Vista, Assoc.; 69 Banning; 73 El Centro; 77 PSW; 78 La Mesa: Foothills; C-P 85; 86 SD: Trinity; SD: Scripps Mesa; 92 R’d. (¶451.2c);

Do not let your hearts be troubled.
Trust in God; trust also in me.
In my Father's house are many rooms;
if it were not so, I would have told you.
I am going there to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come back and take you to be
with me that you also may be where I am.
You know the way to the place where I am going.

-John 14:1-4
But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep. For this we declare to you by a word from the Lord, that we who are alive, who are left until the coming of the Lord, will not precede those who have fallen asleep. For the Lord himself will descend from heaven with a cry of command, with the voice of an archangel, and with the sound of the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord.

-1 Thessalonians 4:13-17