



Geraldine I. Johnson

January 26, 1933 - July 10, 2018

Geraldine Johnson passed away July 10, 2018 at her home in Greenville, California surrounded by her loved ones.

Gerry, as she was known by her friends, was born January 26, 1933 in Battle Mountain Nevada to the late Mortin Walter Isaac and Sarah Lurleen Isaac Cutler. She moved to Greenville, California in 1947 where she attended Greenville High School. She married Emil Taddei in 1949 and to this union three children were born. In 1970 she married Frank Johnson and to this union a daughter was born.

After the death of Frank in 1972, Gerry needed to support her family. She worked for the United States Department of Forestry as a log scaler for many years and at the lumber mill in Quincy. Later, she became a mail carrier for the United States Postal service and loved delivering the mail to the many friends she made along the way.

Gerry enjoyed outdoor sports, card games, and was an avid bowler. Many a night, friends and family could be found gathered around her table for a friendly game. A lover of all animals, Gerry supported many organizations in an effort to ensure they were well taken care of.

Gerry joins her husband Frank, her 3 sisters and a great-grandson in passing. She is survived by her sons James Taddei (Joanne), Steve Taddei (Kristy), daughters Christina Hays (David) , Susan Brown (Cobey), her niece Robin Castro (Gene), her nephew Jan Ervin, 7 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

In keeping with her wishes, a celebration of life will be held August 5th, 2018 at 11am at La Sierra Lanes in Quincy. Donations may be made to the charity of your choice. An opportunity to express your condolences to the family along with signing the memorial guest register is available online at www.fehrmanmortuary.com.

Comments



“ My brother, Jan, and I moved in with Auntie Gerry & Uncle Frank in 1971 following our mother's death. Within that first year we lost our Gramma Cookie and Uncle Frank. Auntie Gerry was left alone to raise the two of us plus her own four kids. Quite an undertaking. She morphed from a stay-at-home mom to a full-time worker overnight. The first job that I remember was working nights at the local lumber mill. Not an ideal job with unsupervised teens at home, but we all survived and learned some life lessons along the way. Mainly that there are consequences to your actions. She also installed in us the importance of living within your means, don't charge more than you can pay off each month, and always pay your bills on time. All of the financial advice that I pass on to my own daughters stems from the basic guidance that she taught us.

Our home was the gathering place for family, friends and friends of friends. Often I would come home from school or work and there would be kids hanging out playing pinochle or poker at all hours. Auntie Gerry's gift of hospitality, while I didn't appreciate it at the time, has trickled down through my lineage and even more so, to Susan's home. Food was always offered even though she had to work very hard to provide for all of us.

I think my favorite memory was my first Christmas in Greenville. Auntie Gerry told me to circle everything I would like from the "Monkey Wards" catalog as she called it. Coming from a very poor childhood, I expected to get one of the things from my wish list. Wow. Was I wrong! Christmas morning I was overjoyed to find not one gift, but every single thing on my list! I thought I'd died and gone to heaven. She and Uncle Frank wanted to make sure Jan & I had a wonderful first Christmas without our mother. They succeeded.

Auntie Gerry was paralyzed when Uncle Frank died suddenly. It was a very difficult period and I was a young self-centered adolescent. I didn't fully comprehend the extent of her loss. I felt cheated out of the dad that had just entered my life. Our new little family had some serious growing pains. In retrospect, I now understand how strong she was to pick up the pieces and take on extremely strenuous work in order to provide for us. The biggest gift she ever gave me was her extraordinary work ethic. I kind of resented it at the time because she hardly ever made it to my sporting events or school activities, but now as a parent...I get it. The sacrifices that she made for many years were for us kids. She loved my brother and me and raised us as her own. I will always be indebted to her for stepping up when she didn't have to.

This has been a rough year for our family. I've lost my beloved mother-in-law, my older sister Jackie, my brother Roy, and now my Auntie Gerry. Their memories are forefront in my mind and their legacy will be remembered by our family forever. Thank you for this opportunity to share my memories.

In loving memory,
Robin

Robin - July 29, 2018 at 02:22 AM



“ Chris, Jim, Steve and Susan. So sorry to hear of your mom's passing. Please let us know if there is anything we can do for you. Don & Deb Joseph

Debra Joseph - July 26, 2018 at 12:43 PM