



Marjorie Mae Wadsworth

April 25, 1923 - November 2, 2017

Marjorie Mae “Mom, Grandma, Great Grandma, Marge, Miss Marjorie” Roller Wadsworth died peacefully on November 2, 2017, in Sacramento, California, at the age of 94. She was a 38 year resident of Vina, CA.

Mom is survived by her three remaining children, John of Grass Valley, CA, Jim of Fernley, NV, and Judy of Reno, NV; beau, Jesse of Corning, CA; 11 grandchildren; 23 great grandchildren; 19 great great grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her husband of 64 years, Aubra; daughter, Deloris of Beaverton, OR; her mother; her siblings; as well as many family and friends. Marge was born on April 25, 1923, in Sperry, Oklahoma, to Dora and Wilford Roller. She married Aubra when she was 16. While he was serving his country in the Army in World War II, Mom raised her three Oklahoma babies, John, Jim, and Deloris. Mom and Pop relocated to Gridley, CA, where their fourth baby was born, Judy. They relocated for Pop’s work living in Gridley, CA; Hawthorne, NV; Grass Valley, CA; Reno, NV; and immediately after his retirement, they made Vina, CA, their final home. After Pop’s passing in 2003, Mom found friendships at the Corning Senior Center. Among one of those was Jesse. Jesse brought a second love into Mom’s life that brought out a giddy schoolgirl that no one in the family saw before his courtship. Jesse also brought the Vina Community Church into Mom’s life where she found peace in the Lord. She led a full life, a blessed life, and life full of love. There is always a date of birth and a date of death with a dash in the middle when describing a deceased person. Mom’s dash would be a line, a long, colorful, swirling line,

that would not end.

Mom was diagnosed in late July with stage 3 larynx cancer. She needed a tracheostomy once the cancer impeded her breathing. She spent the last three months of her life in and out of UC Davis and Sacramento Post Acute. The plan to live with her granddaughter after her diagnosis was never implemented, due to the increasing medical care she needed. Marge was ever grateful, as was her family, to the following: Dr. Maggie Kuhn and her staff at UC Davis Otolaryngologist office; all the doctors, nurses, and staff at UC Davis who helped her during her two pneumonia episodes; Sacramento Post Acute and the staff, especially Ivan and Sean, who took care of her until her passing. Everyone who took care of her in Sacramento admired her orneriness, her sharp mind, her humor, and loved to get a beautiful smile from Miss Marjorie.

A graveside service is scheduled for 11:00am on Friday, November 10, at Sunset Cemetery in Corning, CA, with a gathering to follow at the Corning Senior Center. All are welcome to attend and celebrate Mom's life. In lieu of flowers, please have a family pizza night in her honor, donate simple toiletry items and slippers to your nearest post acute/nursing home, or buy a Christmas gift or two for a child who would not have a bright Christmas morning from your local giving tree. If you find you or someone near you with a sudden harsh cough that leads to a hoarse voice, please take the time to get it checked out medically. Condolences can be sent to the Halls Brothers Mortuary in Corning website.

A small gathering at the Corning Senior Center will follow immediately after her service. Pizza and sodas in her honor.

The Dash

by Linda Ellis

I read of a man who stood to speak

at the funeral of a friend.

He referred to the dates on the tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth
and spoke of the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
that they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them
know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own,
the cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
that can still be rearranged.

If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real
and always try to understand
the way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger

and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy is being read,
with your life's actions to rehash...
would you be proud of the things they say
about how you spent YOUR dash?

Cemetery Details

Sunset Hill Cemetery

4470 Oren ave
Corning, CA 96021

Previous Events

Graveside Service

NOV **10**. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (PT)

Sunset Hill Cemetery
4470 Oren ave
Corning, CA 96021

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ *MILAM RASMUSSEN JR lit a candle in memory of Marjorie Mae Wadsworth*



MILAM RASMUSSEN JR - November 15, 2017 at 07:05 PM

JU

“ *Most people didn't get to experience Mom being playful. When she was little she was diagnosed with a heart murmur. As a result she couldn't join in the rough and tumble play of childhood and had to stick to sedentary games. As a result, Mom was an ace at jacks, yoyo, marbles and mumbly peg. Often in the evenings Deloris and I played jacks on the kitchen's linoleum floor on Chester Street. We would be on the second set, pigs in the pen, and Mom would come in and ask if she could play. She would sit down and start playing and the next time we got a turn Mom had passed us and was on round the world, got bored and went back to watch T.V. When I was in 7th grade Duncan yoyos were the in thing. I was playing with it and she asked if she could try it. She slipped it on her finger and down-up...down-up (over hand!) she realized this wasn't the wood yoyo she had played with. All of a sudden she is doing Around the World, Sleeper, and a few I didn't know. YoyoMan? This was YoyoMom! Story has it (I didn't witness but heard) she played marbles with John and Jim and won all of their marbles. I never heard of anyone playing mumbly peg with her.*

Judy - November 12, 2017 at 01:37 AM



“ *Caleb Emerson lit a candle in memory of Marjorie Mae Wadsworth* ”



Caleb Emerson - November 09, 2017 at 04:24 PM



“*Marjorie, Mom, Grandma, Great-Grandma, Marge, Miss Marjorie... so many titles for Marjorie Mae Rollar Wadsworth. She was born on April 25, 1923, in Sperry, Oklahoma; made memories in Sperry, Gridley, GrassValley, Hawthorne, Reno, Vina, Cameron Park; and departed on November 2, 2017, in Sacramento, California. The strong and loving matriarch of her family joined those awaiting her: Aubra (her wonderful husband of 64 years who passed in '03), Deloris (her first daughter), her mother, her siblings, her siblings-in-law, and many, many friends. Mom left so many of us who will cherish her memory: her 3 children (John, Jim, and Judy), her beau (Jesse), 11 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren, 19 great-great-grandchildren, and many extended family and friends. Mom spent her life as, what we call now, a Domestic Engineer. She called herself “just a housewife who raised my kids.” She didn’t think she had a fancy job, but without her, so many of us would not be where we are at in our lives. Mom did so much: she raised her four beautiful children; made delicious meals, mostly from memory and scratch; was a seamstress, and didn’t use patterns; spoke her mind; was good at the yo-yo, mumbly peg, marbles (would win John and Jim’s marbles as kids), and jacks (would be so good, Deloris and Judy wouldn’t get a turn as kids); roller-skated all over Sperry as a girl; canned the best jams, jellies, peaches, and all “those” green beans (don’t mention all the garden zucchini); kept the tidiest home; supported her husband during his time in WW2, during his career, which caused relocations, and she didn’t falter in making their home wherever they were at the time; helped raise some of her grandchildren; loved her daytime stories, especially *As The World Turns* and *General Hospital*; loved her Oakland A’s, although all of those mid-season trades “disgusted” her; loved to go camping; discovered love a second time around with Jesse (turning her into a giddy school girl in the last years of her life); enjoyed the Vina Community Church services, gatherings, and friends; spent time making crafts; loved her word searches; classic country music; good old time church music; pedicures with red toes; facials; puzzle books; rich chocolate cake; good pepperoni pizza; children’s laughter; and a good joke. We learned Mom-isms: bowls have*

bottoms, doors need to be shut, wipe your shoes, orchards create a lot of dust, get up early and get your work done before it gets hot, keep a tissue on hand, and when you are done, just say so. Mom spent the last three months fighting larynx cancer (she never smoked) at UC Davis and Sacramento Post Acute. She met so many incredible doctors, nurses, volunteers, and staff at both of these locations. They all did their best to keep her comfortable and tend to her increasing medical needs of her declining physical health (yet, she kept her strong minded orneriness, sweet smile, and big heart until the end). We thank Dr. Maggie (Kuhn), Mom's doctor, who she adored and trusted; Ivan and Nurse Sean who were with her at the end holding her hand; and everyone who crossed paths with her at UC Davis, Sacramento Post Acute, and Enloe Hospital. Mom is not available to call anymore just to say hi, go to for those strong hugs, or hear her say, "I love you and be careful." She lives on in numerous memories, pieces of advice, and hearts that she touched. In lieu of flowers, please do one of the following in her memory: go have a family dinner with some good pizza, take some simple toiletries and slippers to your nearest post acute/nursing home, talk to your children/parents/grandparents, or give a gift to a child on a Giving Tree this holiday season. Mom, I love you and be careful.

allison tyler - November 09, 2017 at 04:16 PM

MJ

I BET SHE HAS MORE THAN THAT IN GREAT GREAT GRANDCHILDREN I KNOW OF 11 GG GRANDKIDS ON MY SIDE OF THE FAMILY , I MADE HER 2 GIRLS MISTY CIERRA RASMUSSEN & KRISTI NICOLE RASMUSSEN, AUBRA MY BROTHER MADE TWO BOYS BENJERMIN ROYCE RASMUSSEN & CEDER GRIMM RASMUSSEN, SHERRY MAE RIOS MADE HER RENESEMA, VALENCIA, HATTER , LOKIE, NEUADA , AND THE BABY WE CALL ELEPHANT, AMBERLEE MADE HER ONE ALSO NOT TO MENTION TOMMY HAS TWO GIRLS I DO BELIEVE

MILAM ROYCE RASMUSSEN JR - November 15, 2017 at 07:02 PM



“ Allison Tyler lit a candle in memory of Marjorie Mae Wadsworth



allison tyler - November 09, 2017 at 02:47 PM

JM

It was an honor and a joy to have known, even if only for a brief moment in time, this beautiful woman. Receiving a smile from her made my day And she knew it! Our condolences.. ~ Nurse Sean and Nurse Jenny.

Jenny Miner - November 09, 2017 at 03:19 PM

SD

Although I only knew her for a short time. She was a wonderful spark of a lady. I always enjoyed her story's. And will never forget the time she tried to give me her tin of Baseball cards she had bought for .25 at a yard sale. The Tin contained a couple Mickey Mantel cards, along with many others of great value. A sweet lady for sure. Condolences.

S. Dee - September 17, 2018 at 10:26 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Hall Brothers Corning Mortuary - November 09, 2017 at 12:56 PM