



## Joan Schustrich

October 10, 1943 - June 25, 2022

My mother was born on October 10, 1943 and died on June 25, 2022. She passed away free of pain knowing she was loved by those of us that remained by her side, through the good, the bad and her "I've given up" years. My father, the care taker and love of her life, gave up so many of his good years to keep her at home, pampered and loved.

My first memory is of her reading to me and my brother. Gosh, she looked so pretty in her night-time dress. Little did I know that all she wanted was for both of us to fall fast asleep quickly, have wonderful dreams and sleep in till Noon! Growing up in my house we always had great food, tv and fun things to play with and do. My first best friend was my brother. He and I played games, sports and some days we fought but most days we loved. We loved deeply. My brother was the first person to make me really mad, really sad and really happy. That's what sibling do... we love what we have in common and hate what it is that makes us different. What makes us different connects us to our mother, our father... We don't know that at the time... but we do later in life.

My mother was my best friend and my biggest fan. She was always amazed by athletic ability, yet I secretly always knew how much she wished I would stop being a tom boy and spend more time with her cooking, baking and talking. Those times never came so she wrapped her heart and soul around understanding my youth, work and love relationships. She loved living life through me. Me exploring more than she ever did... I lived life just shy of dangerous. I often scared my mother, but my bravery intrigued her nonetheless and I shared every story with her. Those were always our "little secrets".

My mother was the best cook and she loved to drink and have a good time. Growing up all my friends loved to come to my house and to get ready before we'd go out. Why not, we could smoke, drink, listen to loud music and talk to the most amazing woman who never judged. I mean never! I remember my mom looking at us before we would leave... wishing she could come. My mother lost her way when we got older and didn't need her as much. She needed to be needed. She wanted life to stay motion-less and for her happiest moments and memories to never go away. My mother is in heaven now, surrounded by so

many people I miss, people who love her unconditionally. She looks beautiful and is free of pain. She smiles now when she tells others about those of us that remained by her side all these years.

# Tribute Wall

TS

“ I remember Aunt Joanie as a very beautiful woman. I remember her beautiful eye lashes and her smile. I remember her as a kind wonderful mother and Aunt. She was always smiling and laughing. She was a wonderful woman and I have great memories! Love you cuz!

Therese Schustrich - July 06 at 09:57 PM

LA

I miss Aunt Joanie so much I wish I would have been able to see her the last 15 years .. RIP ❤️ She is the cutest I'll always remember how loving she was to all of us kids 🥺 very sorry again to you Pam and Rob Uncle Bob and the family ❤️

laura - July 06 at 11:19 PM

DC

This is one of the most beautifully written obituaries I've ever seen. Prayers and many Memories of Love to You & Your Family, Debbie Carpenter & Family

Debbie Carpenter - July 07 at 01:48 AM

PN

Pam I adored your mom. Such a beautiful tribute to her. She loved living life and so much wanted to share her love and happiness. Great sense of humor. So easy to talk to and down to earth. Beautiful woman! Somewhere she lost her lite, when physically, she wasn't able to enjoy the life she longed for. Prayers for comfort to you and your family.

Pamela Nicholson - July 14 at 12:57 AM