



## Marjorie F. Stake

September 29, 1922 - April 5, 2012

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Cemetery Details

## **Goleta Cemetery**

44 South San Antonio Road  
SANTA BARBARA, CA 93110  
(805) 967-3608

# Tribute Wall

SM

“ I remember Margie before the big move to Santa Barbara and all the fun and trouble her son Bob and I would get into, and the loving way she would correct us, never a spanking but a talk that worked so much better. After the move to Sanat Barbara, I would go along with my parents to my enjoyment to spend time at their lovely homes. How Bob and I would catch tiny frogs by the sour cream container full and when one would pass on, Bob and I would have a funeral and burial for the lost soul. I am sure now that Aunt Margie is taking care of the frogs for us until Bob and I get there to take over for her. Aunt Margie nicknamed herself Auntie Cat Killer for good reason. When I was growing up in Salt Lake City, Margie, on accident ran over a couple of our cats and then when she would come to visit us in SLC, she got another one. The nick name stuck, and whenever Margie was about to either arrive or depart, I would go outside and round up the cats, and keep them in the house until after she had left for the day. I will miss her laughter and the way she and my mom would go on and on and on with their inside jokes and her laughter was contagious, I had no idea what I would be laughing at I would laugh until my sides hurt. To the family left beind, I love you dearly and will alway love my favorite auntie cat killer. Be well and know that she is comfortable and with uncle Bob (and the frogs). Best to all, Love Scott Mathis

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**Scott Mathis** - April 12, 2012 at 05:12 PM

JS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Jan Stake** - April 11, 2012 at 10:43 PM

SM

*What a great sport Aunt Margie was!!!*

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**Scott Mathis** - April 12, 2012 at 05:15 PM

JS

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Jan Stake** - April 11, 2012 at 10:42 PM

JS

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Jan Stake** - April 11, 2012 at 10:42 PM

JS

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Jan Stake** - April 11, 2012 at 10:41 PM

JS

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Jan Stake** - April 10, 2012 at 12:08 PM

JS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Jan Stake** - April 10, 2012 at 12:07 PM

JS

“ 1 file added to the album *Marjorie*



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**Jan Stake** - April 10, 2012 at 12:04 PM

JS

“ 1 file added to the album *Marjorie*



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**Jan Stake** - April 10, 2012 at 12:03 PM

“ In Remembrance of Margie

*To have had Margie as a sister has been for me, fortunate, blessed, incredibly lucky and much much more. My life is full of Margie memories. Especially today (Easter Sunday), I reflect upon her life and what she brought to me in her own sweet way every day of my life.*

*She was always my protector. Even though we were born seven years apart, we were so like twins in many ways. I am told that she used to just stand by my crib and watch me nap in the afternoons. She really had my back.*

*Always I asked to go with her wherever she went and I don't remember she ever said no. Tag along was just a part of my life and she made it so fun. She taught me to jump rope (Dutch doors, French doors and all that). Next came jacks, roller skating, skinned knees and all. The big deal came when she helped me learn to ride a bike. I had a small one, and she had a skinny tire big one.*

*She did my hair and I didn't like it. She taught me style and I remember the GREEN pullover she let me wear to a Junior High dance. We shared not only the material things, but Girly secrets, and late night talks I will always remember. We found comfort food we both adored... NOODLES. When we had friend or boyfriend problems or just dumb school problems, we would go cook some noodles at 11:00 p.m. or later, and smother them with butter. That solved so many world issues for us.*

*As I look around my home, many Margie memories pop up...The cardinal earrings she bought me in Old Town, San Diego, the chickadee miniature picture she sent me for no reason at all, and the darling and hilarious cards she sent me from "The Carwash." Then there were the priceless trips we had together. The wonderful Maui Hills condo she shared with Lloyd and me for many years. We had so many visits at her lovely home in Santa Barbara...I can't count. We had visits in Denver, went to the Black Hills and never ran out of things to talk about, laugh and share. Our summer in New Hampshire was one of the highpoints in our New England experience. Then came Alaska. That was a treat beyond belief to be*

*on the cruise with Margie, Lynne, and Lloyd. Together we saw Moonstone beach, the Getty Museum and Hearst Castle, along with trips to wine country with Bob and Susan, and the baby frogs at Viejo Drive with Bob and Scott. What an exceptional time we had in our lives.*

*She has created so many priceless memories for all of us to treasure. I just want and will try to live my life with patience, understanding and love that she so generously taught us by example. I love you with all my heart dear Mossy.*

*Your lil sis, Claudia*

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**Claudia F. Mathis** - April 09, 2012 at 02:01 PM

SV

“*Aunt Margie was a good sport. She was always up for anything and embraced life 150%. When I think about her I think about laughing!*

*The picture was at our campground in Salisbury, MA when she came with my parents, her sister Claudia and Lloyd Mathis, to visit us. They stayed for 3 weeks and we did everything!*

*We went to a 4th of July celebration at Asbury Park on that visit. The mosquitos were as big as hummingbirds. We all frantically waved them off and Marge knocked off her glasses.*

*It was just past dusk and really hard to see. We all searched through the grass trying to find her glasses before someone stepped on them. My husband, Bob, handed her a pair of glasses and said, "Here, try these to see if they help." Marge said they helped her see much better and we continued to look for her lost glasses.*

*Bob sat back and watched. Yes, he had found her glasses and waited to see how long it took before we all figured it out. It took awhile...*

*When we were with Marge we always laughed. I remember her with great fondness. My dear favorite aunt. I am lucky to have such wonderful memories.*

*Susan Mathis Voorhees*

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**Susan Mathis Voorhees** - April 09, 2012 at 11:02 AM