



## Frances May Heinrichsen

May 8, 1925 - July 16, 2018

Frances Heinrichsen was born Frances May Lucas to George and Mamie Lucas on May 8, 1925 in Oroville, California. The youngest of two girls, she grew up during the Great Depression in Northern California and Southern Oregon, with her family finally settling in Yreka. It was there that she met and married Theodore Leslie Heinrichsen on June 6, 1947. Frances and Ted had three children, Brian, Lisa and Dian. Frances worked for Siskiyou County as a planner, retiring in 1984.

Frances was preceded in death by her husband, Ted, in September of 1977, and her son, Brian, in September, 2017. As time passed and her memory faded, still she dreamed of her true love and the day they would be together again. That day finally arrived on July 16, 2018, when Frances left to be with her husband Ted.

Frances is survived by her daughter, Lisa and her husband, Tom Vincent of Nipomo, her daughter Dian Heinrichsen of Yreka, daughter-in-law Patty Heinrichsen, three grandchildren and one great grandchild.

At her request, no services will be held. She will be interred in Evergreen Cemetery with her husband.

Frances believed in God, Christ and the Holy Spirit, and knew that when it

was her time she would walk with them in Heaven. Godspeed Frances. We love you, we miss you, we pray for your eternal happiness.

# Tribute Wall

MT

“ My mom {Laura Roberts) was Fran's good friend from the courthouse days. I grew up with fun stories from those days. She was proud of the way she helped with the land division in Scott Valley which I believe she was involved with through the county. I appreciated the fun chats we had as she was able to see things from such a wonderful perspective that always made me stop and think. My heart goes out to Dian, LIsa, Patty and her boys. She will be missed but not forgotten. Marlene Roberts Tucker

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**Marlene Roberts Tucker** - August 07, 2018 at 11:29 PM

LM

“ Frances was always a part of our growing up in The Pines and during these last years while caring for my mother, Grace Micke, during her final years. Frances' quick wit, word play, and knowledge of literature always impressed me and made life fun with her special twist on situations.

One time, when I was in my mid twenties, Mom, Frances & I went on a hike on the hill behind our places. We followed the China Ditch out beyond the Caldwell's fence and did not want to backtrack on the same path. We decided to gradually work our way up to the junipers near the top of the hill. Frances was in her mid-forties & Mom in her mid-fifties. We took turns following deer trails ever upwards. The breaks for rest got more frequent and with each one, Frances would mutter a new version of the Mickes being related to mountain goats, never following someone younger than yourself again, etc., etc. We finally made it to the junipers and enjoyed the views north across town and south to Mt. Shasta.

One of the last times I visited with Frances, before her mind wandered too far away, I asked her if she wanted to go for a hike on the hill again. With vigorous spirit, she replied, "Not with you!!!" I am glad Frances was in our lives and she will always be remembered with pleasure.

*With love, Lorraine Micke-Hayden*

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**Lorraine Micke-Hayden** - July 30, 2018 at 02:37 PM

SS

“ *Frances and Mom, Olevia Pruett Fiock, certainly enjoyed making memories from coffee klatch, creative writing, and good neighbors. Even seeding a gold claim on Humbug where we children spent many an hour scrambling along the ridges.*

*Sorry we didn't keep in touch better thru the years ...*

*Frances was a special person that definitely enriched many lives and will live on in wonderful memories of many.*

*In sympathy*

*Shari Fiock Sandahl*

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**Shari Fiock Sandahl** - July 20, 2018 at 10:01 AM