



## Marjorie Patricia Troutman

December 5, 1931 - January 9, 2022

Marjorie Patricia Troutman née Bley, 90-year old Fort Jones resident, passed away peacefully at home on January 9, 2022 with her family by her side. She had celebrated her 90th birthday in San Francisco one month earlier.

She was born in Brooklyn, New York - the only daughter of Henri Jacques Bley, an immigrant from Holland, and Justine Louise Stahl of New York, descended from a French family of glassblowers. She was an only child who grew up surrounded by music. She was graduated in 1952 from the National Guild of Piano Teachers, and was blessed with a coloratura soprano voice.

In 1954 she married her soul mate Harvey in New Jersey slowly moving westwards with her husband's jobs in the late '50s/early 60s - first to Maine, then Michigan, Colorado, and finally California in 1966. Along the way, she worked as an Executive Secretary and raised two children. With her young family, she began coming to Scott Valley in the early 1970s for holidays, eventually retiring to Fort Jones in 1992. She loved her piece of tranquility in the Scott Valley and could not fathom leaving it even in her later years.

Her husband preceded her in death in 1997, after which Marjorie enrolled at College of the Siskiyous as a mature age student for a number of years. While she loved her time at CoS, History and English proved to be her most treasured subjects, with mementos - including a picture of herself with classmates dressed in character for a WW2 history project, and her English final paper - kept long after she had finished at the College. After CoS, she subscribed to Great Courses of the World 'classes' via DVD for many years,

and travelled widely with her seniors group, as well as on her own to Australia, Cambodia, France, the Netherlands, New Zealand, Singapore, and Thailand. She habitually read the Christian Science Monitor to keep up on world affairs, and indeed was interested in the world at large throughout her life.

Marjorie was a lifelong member of the First Church of Christ Scientist and supported many organizations by volunteering her time and talents, including reading to children at the Fort Jones Library; as Treasurer and 2nd Reader in the local Christian Science Church as well as soloist/pianist in Yreka, and later in Medford; as pianist in the United Methodist Church in Fort Jones until very recently; and to the Valley Oaks Seniors Center. Both her handwriting and shorthand were textbook to look at them, and she was still transcribing board meeting minutes in shorthand in the weeks before she passed away.

While she loved her Agatha Christie, Angela Lansbury and Golden Girls programs, Marjorie loved dogs even more, and was a big supporter of the Rescue Ranch in Yreka, and other national animal-oriented non-profit organizations - dogs were indeed lifelong companions for her. Her last pooches, Hans and Peach, were equally devoted to her, and would sit up next to her piano to have her play for them yet again.

Above all, Marjorie was most grateful for both the small gestures and more significant assistance she had from everyone around her. Her caregivers in the past year; her dear friends including Harriet and Ruth; neighbors moving cows back home when they had 'found freedom' on Marj's property; help with the garden and house; the car rides to church, and to Seniors, and to lunch on Christmas when she was unable to travel further afield; and of course for the many phone calls and chats over the years.

She is survived by her children Mark (wife Paula in Singapore, and Ellen Baldwin in Orange County, as well as 3 grandchildren Nicole, Matthew and Madeleine, all of whom she loved dearly.

Marjorie lived a very full life... her quiet presence and kind words will be missed.

Interment was in the Fort Jones Cemetery.



# Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Obituary Wall*



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**Girdner Funeral Chapel** - April 27 at 04:00 PM

SQ

“ *My mother and my father met at the wedding of Marjorie Bley and Harvey Troutman, when my mother was a bridesmaid and my father was an usher. A couple of months after the wedding the Troutman's invited my mother and father on what was basically a blind double date. So you could say from a certain perspective that I owe my existence to the Troutman's. Even though, as they entered their retirement years, my parents and Aunt Marjorie and Uncle Harvey (as I called them) were not as close as they had been earlier in their lives, the Troutman's still have a unique place in my family history, and I am sorry to learn of their passing.*

*The attached picture shows my mother and Aunt Marjorie playing a piano duet at our home in California sometime in the mid-1970s.*

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**Stephen Quinn** - November 20, 2022 at 12:00 AM

AT

“ *We are deeply sorry for your loss ~ Girdner Funeral Chapel*

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**A Memorial Tree was planted for Marjorie Patricia Troutman** - October 31, 2022 at 12:00 AM