



Marjorie Ellen Weisman

July 21, 1928 - May 17, 2020

Lifelong Siskiyou County resident, Marjorie Ellen Weisman, went to be with the Lord on Sunday, May 17, 2020 at her home in Montague. She was 91 years old.

Marjorie was born on July 21, 1928 to Frank and Beatrice York in Yreka. Marjorie graduated from Yreka High School, attended college at Azusa Pacific University for a year, and then married the recently honorably discharged Navy Seaman First Class Robert Calvin “Bob” Weisman, on February 20, 1951. The couple enjoyed 68-and-a-half years of marriage before Bob’s passing in August of 2019.

The family made their home in Montague, and Marjorie’s fulltime job was raising her son, Paul, and tending to her family. She was a wonderful cook, mastering many dishes over the years. One of her most popular and requested dishes is her white cake with whipped cream frosting and covered in Coconut – always a hit at family dinners or events!

Marjorie was an avid churchgoer and follower of Christ. She was proud of her church, Yreka Church of the Nazarene, and the work that they did in and around the community.

Marjorie is preceded in death by her parents and 5 brothers. She is survived

by her son, Paul (Julie) Weisman of Montague; three grandchildren: Brittany (Travis) Simas, Christy Barnett, and Shawna (Dustin) O'Hare; and two great-grandchildren, Hailee and Caleb Simas.

A Graveside Service will be held on Saturday, August 8, 2020 at 10 a.m. at Evergreen Cemetery, as Marjorie will be laid to rest next to her husband, Robert.

Cemetery Details

Evergreen Cemetery

853 Evergreen Lane
Yreka, CA 96097

Previous Events

Graveside Service

AUG 8. 10:00 AM (PT)

Evergreen Cemetery
Top of Evergreen Lane
Yreka, CA 96097

Tribute Wall

BZ

“ Years of a lasting friendship in all kinds of weather
With my Margie Weisman, I will treasure forever.

*An independent, witty lady with enduring faith her key
To being courageous and strong in the Lord . . .
What a precious legacy.*

*I'll miss our many phone calls when we'd share the day -
The good times and the bad, and then we would pray.*

*Margie was all packed up! She was ready to go.
To leave suffering behind, God's heaven to know.*

*Now she's alive and well, more than ever before.
In the "Sweet Bye and Bye" we'll be together, forevermore!*

With love and a grateful heart,

Betty Zimbelman

p.s. I'm on my way, Marge. PTL!

Betty Zimbelman - May 26, 2020 at 03:05 PM

JP

*Oh Margie. I miss you and our nightly phone calls. I miss your humor
and your honesty and your love for God but I also know you are in
heaven without a doubt and are happy and free of pain. It truly makes
me happy that we were friends. Love and miss you Margie. Jessie
Phares.*

Jessie Phares - June 11, 2020 at 01:12 PM

DC

“ To the Weismen an York family ..want to send my love an prayers ..I loved this woman an know shes rejoicing in heaven...Deanna (Coffield) Coop 🙏❤️

Deanna Coop - May 23, 2020 at 08:23 PM

“ From Becky York Metcalfe,
Margie's older brother, Leonard's youngest and only daughter

Aunt Margie took me in and cared for me when I was a little girl, about the age of 3 for about a whole month while my parents and four older brothers took a road trip back east to attend a Nazarene Church General Assembly (maybe 1968?). Even though I was young, I remember Aunt Margie washing my hair in the sink and putting my hair in curlers - boy, did that hurt! But she also took me down and got portraits taken of me, which I still display and appreciate, rare photos of my girlhood. I remember eating tuna sandwiches and sneaking into her caramel candies! So yum! We didn't have such treats at our house. One vivid memory is going out to the field, just up from Chuck's place at the corner and watching the men disking (spelling?) and Aunt Margie taking pictures of them. I walked from row to row getting dirt in my shoes. She was a great picture taker.

Aunt Margie was known for her great sense of humor and laugh. She and Uncle Bob both loved to tease. Uncle Bob used to call me "peanut" and even "Prune" - not very flattering, but he paid attention to this little squirt, the youngest of all the cousins. They both loved me with attention and food.

Aunt Margie and my dad were close friends and became even closer when he retired to the Ranch. They'd talk on the phone 1 - 2 times every day, processing life and reminiscing. They not only shared a long history, but they both loved the Lord and weren't afraid to talk about "going home". They'd joke about who would beat the other in a race to "go home". We kids didn't think it was very funny, but they sure did. Their confidence in their eternal destination gave us peace as well and helped us know that no matter what we faced in the future, we could follow in their footsteps, knowing the Lord is faithful through every trial and gives grace to those who seek after Jesus as Lord and Savior. They helped us to realize that we'd be with them forever and to not fear death. They gave us

youngsters a eternal perspective without even saying much.

I cannot close without mentioning Aunt Margie's famous cooking. If food is a love language, she loved much and well. Her Christmas fudge was an annual treat I looked forward to. Every Christmas we all waited for the appearance of the famous white coconut covered cake. It became symbolic of having really celebrated with family completely. Just two weeks before my Dad went to Heaven, in the Hospice home in Yreka, we had a going away party for him and Aunt Margie broke tradition and made her cake in July. It was his special request and he rewarded her with big smiles and tears of joy running down his face. (By the way, she was the one that made sure he got a hair cut that week too - which puzzled me at the time). I could go on about other dishes she made, but she loved her family and friends so fully and completely and feeding them brought her such joy too. Even recently in one of our frequent phone calls between Indonesia and California, she shared how her kids had come to do work at her place and she had made sure there was plenty of Pepsi and all their favorite junk food in abundance. She was always over-joyed by all the love that Paul and Julie and her kids gave her, by their good care and daily attentions. I can only pray that I get to live out my final years with such security and abundant love.

She was a very gracious lady who grew in grace as she aged and I will always be grateful for her love for me.

*Thank you, Lord, for Aunt Margie and Uncle Bob.
May 21, 2020*

niece, **Becky York Metcalfe** - May 20, 2020 at 10:38 PM

AD

“ Oh Margie I will miss your smile and your dry sense of humo.

Ann Dutra - May 20, 2020 at 01:28 PM

SC

“ Sara Charnesky lit a candle in memory of Marjorie Ellen Weisman



Sara Charnesky - May 20, 2020 at 11:50 AM

DS

“ Debbie Sylva lit a candle in memory of Marjorie Ellen Weisman



Debbie Sylva - May 20, 2020 at 10:56 AM

DS

“ David Sylva lit a candle in memory of Marjorie Ellen Weisman



David Sylva - May 19, 2020 at 04:38 PM