



Nadine Hooper

February 11, 1934 - February 23, 2018

Nadine's life was a novel not yet written. She was born in Agadir, Morocco in February 1934. Her birth certificate read "Mother Unknown" and she died February 2018 in Marysville, California. Between those two events she lived a life centered around work, not stopping until into her 80s. Her faith in God, sharing love made material in the form of banana bread and home made jam with the people around her. Supporting charities that reached out to the needy, and most importantly, protecting and loving her family.

Nadine's life was filled with obstacles, but she had a will and spirit that led her around or over or through whatever challenge she faced. Some took years to surmount, but her resilience and hard work led her to succeed. When she was seven years old, World War II came to North Africa and she was placed by her father on a farm far from the city for safety. Conditions deteriorated in Morocco and they lost touch. After several years of work as a child laborer for room and board, she ran away, back to the city, with the goal of finding her father. She found a job at a sardine factory where she lived and worked for two years until a factory fight "one spirited woman, that Nadine" got her sent to the office. When the owner turned out to be a friend of her father, she was reunited with him. Nadine was a beautiful young woman who turned heads. One head she attracted was an American serviceman stationed in Morocco. She and Shelby were married and they moved to the United States of America, settling near Beale AFB, in Marysville, CA. The two of them and their two boys. Nadine raised them as a single parent when their marriage ended before remarrying several years later. She and Carl lived together until his death in 1998. A dream she carried and worked toward was becoming a citizen of the United States. She studied at home, she took classes at Yuba College, and it was a proud moment for her when she took the oath of citizenship and one that impressed upon two young boys what hard work and focus can accomplish. The last four decades of her working life was as a home health care giver, an undertaking for which she was truly gifted. Over the years she cared for, she loved, fed, bathed and finally grieved, for many people as if they were her own family. Even as an 80 year old "little old lady" she cared for an older little old lady, and when that was done, she often talked about getting another job. Central to her life was her family. A mother bear could not have been more fiercely devoted. She encouraged and pushed, she cajoled and nudged and prodded, and she

loved and supported her sons any way she could. Nadine's life came to an unexpected end when the flu, pneumonia and a leaky heart valve threw up one last obstacle that this sweet little old lady could not get around or through or over. She lived 84 full years. She often marveled at being given that much time and wondered aloud what God had in store for her. Now she's with Him and she knows!

Nadine is survived by two sons, Bobby and George Griffin and their families; two sisters, Tania Cannel and Nina Kasperowski and their families; five nieces and nephews in France, children of her brother Andre Bakhmeteff, her brother who predeceased her.

Nadine was much more than words in an obituary can describe. She was a mother and a friend, she was a sister, a daughter and family. She was a woman whose life touched many, who may yet inspire a novel, and who will be deeply missed by those who knew her.

A Memorial Mass will be held Thursday, March 1, 2018, at 10:00am in St Joseph's Catholic Church in Marysville, followed by burial at Sierra View Memorial Park and a reception at her her home for family and friends