



Pauline Ruth Kingery

July 2, 1920 - December 27, 2019

Pauline Ruth Kingery

7/02/1920---12/27/2019

Pauline Ruth Kingery passed away on December 27, 2019. She did not make it to 100 years but did her best at 99 years 6 months. She survived her husband Roy Madison Kingery who passed away on January 17, 2010 at 96 years 11 months. They were married for 72 years.

Pauline was the home keeper, business manager, mother, grand mother, great grandmother, and great great grandmother, a very fine water color painter and an excellent Trout fisher woman. She was a high school graduate with some college studies that helped her manage for the family.

She was the youngest of seven children whose parents migrated out of the Texas/Oklahoma country during the Dust Bowl and Depression years into California. She was very devoted to her sisters and brother who have all passed away. Lottie Alexander, Mildred Kennedy, Ralph Owen, Ruby Greenwood, Donna McKnight, and Lona Clark, all resided and passed away in California.

Roy and Pauline were married in November 13, 1938 in Reno, Nevada. Roy signed up for the Seabees of the Naval Construction Battalions in 1945 but World War II ended before he could serve.

In the 72 years of marriage Pauline and Roy lived in many parts of the World. Roy started working in the construction industry as teamster, equipment operator, grade foreman, superintendent through out the Western United States. He was a 30 year member of Local #3 Operating Engineers Union.

In 1951 he took his family to Afghanistan on a Dam and Canal Project for a 2 year contract for Morrison-Knudsen International Co. English speaking schools were not available in Afghanistan so Pauline placed Randie and Dennis into private schools in Quetta, Pakistan.

Roy joined the Grand Bolan Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Scotland on September 20, 1954 in Quetta, Pakistan. Bolan is one of the oldest Masonic Lodges in the World.

Roy then took his family to Iran in 1954-1959 for a 4 years contract on a Dam project.

Again English schools were not available near the work site so the children were boarded out with American families so they could go to English speaking schools in Tehran, Iran. In 1959 Roy took a contract for 2 years to build a Dam on the Island of Taiwan (Formosa). After their return from overseas, he continued to work in Northern California until he retired in 1969 to a small farm near his birth place of Star, Idaho. Then back to Yuba City, CA in the 1980's And again their last move out to Wickenburg, AZ to be near their daughter's family in 2005.

Pauline is survived by her daughter Randie Ashley of Wickenburg, AZ. and son Dennis Kingery of Las Vegas, NV and many grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren.

She lived in her own home, at her insistence, since Roy's passing supported daily in Wickenburg, AZ by daughter Randie Ashley and her niece Geri Martin (Ruby Greenwood's daughter), great grand daughter Amanda Ashley and good friend Susie Vogtlander.

Although her body was failing her in the last months, she was blessed to have all of her memories and mental capacities to the last days. Always quick and still able to keep any family member in line.

As were her wishes, the family will have a private burial in the Family Cemetery in Sutter, California at the base "of the biggest little mountain range in the world"- Sutter Buttes. She posted this life guidance poem on her refrigerator, many years ago, by French-born American Quaker missionary, Stephen Grellet (1773-1855).

I shall pass through
this world but once.
Any good therefore
that I can do or any
kindness that I can
show to any human
being, let me do it now.
Let me not defer or
neglect it for I shall
not pass this way
again.

Private Services were held. Please do not send flowers.

Comments



“ During the past 60 years I admired Pauline's great sense of humor and her love of garage sales. My favorite past time!
She was into chairs, mostly unique wooden chairs, and I was into jewelry of all kinds. We always got in as many garage sales as we could on every day we went out. It was great fun!
I remember looking in her storage shed at their home on Holcomb Road near Yuba City, California during the late 1980's and she had chairs stacked full to the ceiling and hanging off the wall. From then on every time Dennis and I saw a unique wooden chair in a garage sale, we bought it for Pauline.
I am sure we will see her sitting in the most unique wooden chair in Heaven when we get there!
Thanks for letting me join you on the garage sale adventures!

With Love Diane Kingery.

Check out these photos:

Her chair of choice at our log cabin in Utah was the rocking chair right next to the wood fireplace! And the one in the dining room where she put on her fishing wader shoes before fishing!



Diane Kingery - January 20, 2020 at 05:08 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Amanda Ashley - January 16, 2020 at 10:08 PM



“ I have so many great memories with Mimi and Papa, I've always liked the way a photo captures true memories. I remember when Mimi bought those white Levi's for me on one of many trips to California to visit, she even had them fitted and everything!

I took that picture of her front yard after I worked 2 hours in the Arizona sun and ever since that day " Amanda, Honey I think my hedges need to be done before Dennis gets here."

I introduced her to selfies and snapchat, as you can tell she filtered a couple herself and left me out. She was able to see her great great-grandchild before he was deployed.

Mimi and Papa lived great lives, I will miss our talks and side giggles.

Amanda Ashley

Amanda Ashley - January 16, 2020 at 10:26 PM



“ My memories that come to mind are of the mountain cabin. As kids we travel to Forbstown and stay with Mimi and Papa . Papa had cattle and Mimi tyook care of the house. She was canning then and the basement was full of canned foods. Also when they had the ranch in Idaho, that's what inspired me to go into the cattle business. Papa had and raised Holstein Springer Heifers, and once you are around cattle that young it sticks with you. Mimi had a Hog she raised and I believe he ended up on the dinner table. When we moved to Wickenburg Ariz. Papa had a Backhoe which he taught me to operate and that made me fond of heavy equiptment I had many good jobs as an operator. In Mimi's later years I would viisit her every chance I got . She told me the story about coming from Okmulgee OK, to Calif .durning the Depression. They traveled from Okmulgee to Litchfield Park Az. The men found work in Kingmen Az on the railroad. The women stayed behind in Litchfield Park . They pitch tents near the cotton fields and picked cotton for the tent rent. When Christmas came around she woke up and there was an orange in her xmas stocking. She said it was one of her best Christmas. Mimi was always a pleasure to talk to and to give advise on any subject. But her best advise was how to save money and keep it. Mimi will be loved and remembered though out my lifetime as a good Grandma.
Kevin Ashley

Kevin Ashley - January 14, 2020 at 05:58 PM



“ I thought of the Kingerys as family. We would be dropped at their house for a week or so in the summer when we were kids. We would roam and explore the woods or creeks in the foothills of the Sierras in California or Idaho where ever they were living. They taught us how to eat sunflower seeds and catch fish. They always had venison jerky or jarred fish or some other off-the-grid food. And dogs - Biggie and Missy and Coco.
After I had my own kids we would visit Pauline and Roy in Yuba City. There was always something going on, yard sales, art projects, or eating yummy home cooked food. Pauline was always kind, and calm and sensible, down to earth. She gave practical and knowing advice about such a wide range of topics. They lived an interesting and amazing life and even though I did not see much of Pauline after she moved to Arizona, I still carried frequent thoughts of her. I cherish her watercolors. Her art work decorates our home and her influence lives on in my life. Casey, Allan, Keith and Allison Scott

Casey - January 12, 2020 at 08:28 PM



“ Pauline and Roy were two of the most special people in my life. We shared a house with them in Iran, and we spent many great adventures with them on Taiwan and California and Idaho. They were more family than just friends along with Dennis and Randie. Love always, Lucille, Karla, Steve and Casey.

Karla Hamilton - January 12, 2020 at 03:09 PM



“ A very cherished friend. Fishing companion. All around special friend. So lucky that I was able to know her and Roy. They brought us good times and special memories

Karen Wilson - January 12, 2020 at 01:24 PM



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Randie Ashley - January 11, 2020 at 03:34 PM



“ I ADDED THIS PHOTO, IT WAS A GOOD DAY.SO MANY MEMORIES . FISHING TRIPS TO WILSONS,MY MOM AND MY AUNT RUBY WERE THE BEST FISHERWOMEN,THEY OUTFISHED ALL THE MEN IN OUR FAMILY. ALL THE FRIENDS WE MADE OVERSEAS BECAME OUR EXTENDED FAMILY,AND SHE KEPT IN TOUCH WITH ALL OF THEM UNTIL SHE PASSED. THERE ARE TOO MANY TO NAME HERE,BUT YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE. MY BROTHER AND I ARE SO VERY THANKFUL TO YOU ALL FOR SHARING YOUR FAMILIES WITH US. MOM AND DAD ARE ALWAYS WITH US IN OUR HEARTS .

RANDIE

Randie Ashley - January 12, 2020 at 07:29 PM



“ I love this photo of my Mimi (as I called her mostly instead of Grandma). She looks beautiful and wise in this autumn colored natural setting. Even though she isn't smiling, and oh boy was she known for her great smile that many of the family members inherited (lucky us!), this photo represents to me who she was: beautiful, strong willed, wise and able to share that wisdom with others and the importance of connecting with nature.

I have so many great memories of my Grandparents, but the most important memories that stay with me is when I felt really confused or sad or going through a hard transition...who did I call?...I called Mimi. When I moved to Santa Cruz to go to the University, there was a time I felt alone and I didn't feel comfortable with my decision to leave home, but Mimi put me at ease and said its a life change and it will take some time to feel comfortable. I remember when the Twin Towers in NYC were hit by terrorists, who did I immediately want to call because I didn't know what to think or do...I called my Grandparents. Even though they didn't have all the answers for me, they knew how to comfort me. I loved talking to Mimi about relationships! She shared a lot of great personal experiences that helped me get through my own experiences.

Mimi taught me so much about the importance of family and friends. I still need a lot of lessons on that subject, but I saw how she was so supportive to so many people. I can't recall how old I was, but at the age when I could start writing letters, I would write letters to my Grandparents and they would write back. Up until only a few years ago when writing a letter became too hard for Mimi because of her eyesight and hands, those letters and postcards were and will always be treasured. Her watercolor paintings are also great! I have them all over my house.

Mimi - you were truly amazing and I feel so blessed to have had you closely in my life. I wouldn't have been the same person without you and Grandpa. Love you both deeply.

From her favorite poet, Rumi, who was introduced to her in the 1950s when she (with my Grandpa, my Dad and Aunt Randie) were living and traveling in the Middle East, Tehran.

"When I die; when my coffin is being taken out
you must never think I am missing this world.
Don't shed any tears, don't lament or feel sorry. I'm not falling into a monster's abyss.
When you see my corpse is being carried,
don't cry for my leaving.
I'm not leaving; I'm arriving at eternal love.
When you leave me in the grave, don't say goodbye.
Remember a grave is only a curtain for the paradise behind.
You'll only see me descending into a grave, now watch me rise.
How can there be an end? When the sun sets
or the moon goes down, it looks like the end,
It seems like a sunset, but in reality, it is dawn.
When the grave locks you up, that is when your soul is freed.

Have you ever seen a seed fallen to earth not rise with a new life?
Why should you doubt the rise of a seed named man? . . .
When, for the last time, you close your mouth,
Your words and soul will belong to the world of no place, no time.”

aimee kingery - January 10, 2020 at 05:54 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



aimee kingery - January 10, 2020 at 05:03 PM



“ Pauline Kingery is my grandmother.

When they lived in Yuba City, they were just a 2 hour drive from where I lived at the time. I remember several times calling grandma and asking if they wouldn't mind me driving up for an impromptu visit. I can still hear her now, "Well, come on!"

I will always remember how warm and comfortable it was to visit grandma and grandpa. We regularly just sat around the kitchen table and talked for hours. And when they got started with the stories, you could bet it was going to be entertaining. And more so when grandpa broke out his accordion and they both decided to sing songs from their younger years.

I miss all of that very much.

Some things that I will always associate with grandma and grandpa: cracking walnuts and pistachios, cracklins (thanks grandma!!!), grandma's fried chicken, the fresh salad with homemade dressing that we often had with family meals, Dingville, the Appeal-Democrat newspaper, homemade cobblers and pies, grandpa's drill (which I still use today), Bourbon (grandpa's drink), Scotch (grandma's drink), and CoCo (not the drink).

-Jaysen Kingery

Jaysen Kingery - January 10, 2020 at 02:38 PM