



## JoAnn Marie Cherrey

*May 27, 1940 ~ July 13, 2025*

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Momma, I miss you more than words. My heart is so broken. The house is so big, so quiet, and so empty without you. Papa and I are really struggling without you. We are both so thankful for the love you always shown. All the wonderful memories. And the times we laughed and cried together. You're always going to my BFF, and have been for 61 years. I'm only able to breathe now knowing that you're no longer in pain. And that you're now with my sweet firstborn son, Denver, my grandpa Cherrey, my grandpa Sylvester, and most importantly, with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Until we meet again my sweet momma, I'll be loving you and missing you. I'll take care of Papa and our babies, Holly and Tink. Xoxo

- Eese, Reese, Boogie, Elise

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My heart goes out to you, and I will keep you all in my prayers.

- Dustin Cuoghi

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My sweet Jo, over 43 years ago I saw you for the first time walking in front of the Surfside Hotel in Clearwater Beach, Florida. You were wearing your blonde hair up and wearing a white sun dress. I thought you were the most beautiful woman I had ever laid eyes on. I remember leaning over and saying to a friend, "that woman sure is elegant and classy looking, and I'm going to marry her." This memory is as vivid today as it was then and I will always remember that moment. A little over a year later, we were in the pool at Bay Oaks and I asked you again, as I had done many times before, and you finally said 'Yes, I will marry you'. On September 3, 1983, you made my dreams come true. Our beginnings were financially humble and we had nothing but hope and dreams of a better life together. And for over 42 years together, you always were my inspiration to succeed at whatever we did together and what ever we accomplished in my sales career. One of your best sayings was 'You make the bread and I'll bake it' and we did, together! I remember how excited we both were to buy our first home together. Mortgage interest rates were so high in the 80's, so we applied for a lower mortgage interest rate with the Pinellas County Mortgage Fund, and the annual income limit to qualify was a maximum of \$28,300 and we qualified as our income was \$28,200, made it by a hair. Then on to Georgia, where we finally were able to buy a home on the golf course, and after coming back from our first trip to the Masters and Augusta National, we planted 173 azaleas and

26 white and pink dogwoods in our backyard in the red Georgia clay. I can only imagine how beautiful that backyard is today. The next move was to Utah and we were fortunate to buy a beautiful home that you decorated so beautifully, that not even the best interior decorator could decorate as well as you could. I remember our first week there and I came home from work and you had been shopping that day and I asked how were the prices of everything compared to Georgia, as you stated, as only you could do 'Some things cost a little more, some a little less and some were about the same', and we both laughed together. Your health challenges started in 1996 when you were diagnosed with RSDS, chronic pain through the sympathetic nerves, caused by a reaction to cortisone shots in your shoulders. The pain was excruciating, but you fought through it until we found a pain doctor that helped you relieve that pain. Unfortunately, you fought this condition the rest of your time here on earth. You beat leukemia in 1999 and breast cancer in 2000. Through all these challenges you still put our family and me first. You were one tough son-of-a-bee. I remember the first time we drove through the Grand Teton National Park with the top down on the Jag and the heater on, it was a little chilly but it was such a fun experience together. You loved the shopping in Jackson Hole and the absolute beauty of Yellowstone National Park. You loved playing golf at the Mountain Dell Lake Golf Course and seeing moose, elk and bald eagles on and around the course, but you lived to play number 17, a beautiful downhill par three and would hit as many balls as possible until you finally got one you liked. Special memories that seem like they happened yesterday. I could go on and on with all the great memories we had together, as they were so many that we shared that are as vivid and life-like today as to when we made those memories together. Thank you Honey for marrying me and being the greatest wife and partner that I could ever have in my life. Your love for your family and me was always unconditional. You made my life complete, we lived our dreams together. My love for you is forever, your spirit and love will always be with me. May you Rest in Peace, with true Inner Peace and Eternal Life. Miss you honey! Until we meet again, Kent (KC) (aka Poopface)

- Kent Cherrey

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Dear KC & loving family, I was heartbroken to hear about JoJo's passing. There are no words that can truly capture the pain of such a profound loss. She was a beautiful soul whose warmth, kindness, and laughter touched everyone who knew her — and she will be deeply missed. Please know that you are not alone. We are all grieving with you and are holding you close in our thoughts and prayers. May the love of family and the support of friends bring you comfort, and may the memories of Jo give you strength in the days ahead. If there's anything you need, anything at all — don't hesitate to reach out. We're here for you. With deepest sympathy and all my love, Pam

- Pam

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I miss you every day Grandma. You gave so much love to this family. We are all lost without you. I know that one day we'll meet again, but until then I promise not to forget about you. It's nice to know that you're not in pain anymore, that doesn't make losing you any easier. Love you forever Grandma, you will be missed by all of us!

- Cody Peterson

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Sincere Sympathy from us to Kent and your family.

- Kathy and Michael Clay

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So it's been years there are sweet memories oh Joanne. Memories are what sustain us and frankly they never leave us spirit as always in our hearts whenever we want to visit. God bless you, Kent. Love, Sam and Marianne.

- Marianne Maravich

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My beautiful sister, I feel the loss of you every day. My heart grieves beyond words that I didn't get out there to see you. I had every intention of doing that, but wasn't able to. You understood the struggles I was going through, and you cheered me on in every conversation. You comforted me! If you only knew how much that meant to me. I will miss your words of wisdom, your love. I love you Jo, and am comforted knowing your pain is gone. I will see you again my sweet sister, in God's house. Your baby sister, Lisa

- Lisa Sylvester (Eesie)

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I will always remember how much joy Jo brought to Kent. They were a wonderful team. A great loss for Kent. Thankful for the time they had together. In time of need for Jo Kent was always there with a loving heart. Go in peace with our prayers for you both.

- Domenick Treschitta

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My beloved sister I can't wait until we are together again.

- DeeDee Sylvester

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JoAnn was so fun to be around and we had some great trips together. I remember she was a perfectionist with cleaning, including whatever hotel where we were vacationing. I am so glad to know such a vivacious, friendly person! It was clear how very much she loved you. JoAnn will be missed by all those that had the pleasure of knowing her. Wishing you peace, Kent Hugs, Barbara Treschitta

- Barbara Treschitta