

Shana Dean Johnson Cunningham

October 28, 1936 ~ June 5, 2021

My deepest sympathy in the loss of your mother. I love this photo of her. She always reminded me of Doris Day. She was my best friend growing up and I treasure our memories together....so many memories...our first trip to Disney Land and Knott's Berry Farm, and many trips to LaGoon. I shall miss her. She was so awesome.. I Am Standing Upon The Seashore I am standing upon the seashore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then, someone at my side says; "There, she is gone!" "Gone where?" Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port. Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment when someone at my side says, "There, she is gone!" There are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout; "Here she comes!" And that is dying.

- Patty Butts

Dear Shawn, Bryan, Patrick, Cydne, and Tim, Your mother was a sweetheart! We loved having her in our neighborhood. She was often outside working in her yard as we walked by-- and was always friendly. We enjoyed those visits. She spoke highly of her children always. And, as we see the fine young woman and men you have become, we feel you would be a credit for any parent to claim. Our prayers are with you as you go through this difficult transition of life. Florie and Rodger Fullmer

- Florie Fullmer