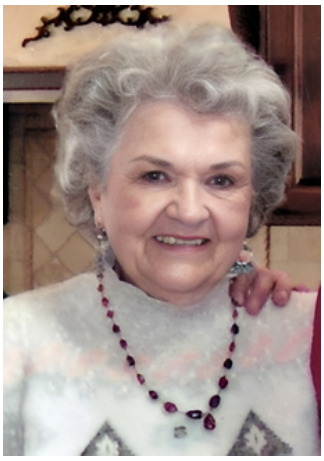

Mary Jocelyn Fisher Struhs

August 16, 1924 ~ July 15, 2024

On a hot August day, Jocelyn left her heavenly existence to make her earthly home in Globe, Arizona and bring joy to her mother, Matilda Fisher Fierro who had lost her husband, Alfred Fierro, and Jocelyn's father just five months prior. At birth, her grandparents Conrad and Cassimara Armendariz Fisher adopted her.

Jocelyn or Jo as she was known to friends and family, had a close and loving relationship with her grandparents. She loved sharing her wonderful growing up years in the hills of Globe, Arizona.

From an early age, she and her grandmother would walk to Mass almost every day before going to school. Jo was a good student and worked hard. At 9th grade, she was able to attend Teacher's College.

The depression years were hard on everyone, including her family. She worked to help support them. Her first job paid her 15 cents per hour. A friend's mother hired her to work in a department store and she loved being in the fashion world. She managed the night shift at a local hotel where she could do her homework. Other jobs included a tele-type operator, a waitress, and managing the family business for over 50 years with her husband Kenneth.

Her biological mother remarried and had four more children. Armando (Jeep), Charlotte, Alice and Mary Lou.

Jocelyn adored her big brother (uncle) Manual. He gave his life for his country during WW2 and was missing in action in 1941 in the Philippines. Also in the home was an Aunt Elizabeth and an Uncle Alfred who died in infancy.

Jocelyn did her share in the war effort, donating her time to teaching GI's how to dance at the local USO in Silver City, New Mexico. It was at one of these dances that Kenneth Struhs took a fancy to her. They were married on May 23rd 1945 in Roswell, New Mexico. Her greatest regret was that she did not have any stockings or white shoes for her wedding due to war time shortages. They left Silver City and moved to Tooele, Utah where she worked for the Tooele Army Depot while Ken attended college at the University of Utah.

To that union four adorable boys were born which she loved and were her life. Patrick (Sharon), Michael (Valia), Mark (Debra) and Karl (Mary).

Jocelyn loved gardening, and every plant and flower were precious to her. The flood of 1983 wiped out all her hard work. She was broken hearted. Her yard had been a place to walk in peace with friends and family. It was truly a showplace.

Jo loved people, especially when they would drop by to visit. When she met you, you became one of her best friends.

Jocelyn was blessed with 10 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

Preceded in death by her husband Kenneth (Nov 17, 2015), sons Mark (December 2023), and Karl (May 16, 2024).