

EULOGY

A WONDERFUL LIFE WITH A VERY SPECIAL HUSBAND, FATHER, GRANDFATHER, and GREAT GRANDFATHER

My Grandpa Frank passed away peacefully at home on Tuesday, August 24, surrounded by his wife Pauline and family.

Grandpa Frank was born on July 6, 1924, in Oakland, California to George and Adele Watson. He was raised in Rio Linda outside of Sacramento and graduated from Grant Union High School. He joined the US Navy as a Radioman Second Class SV6 in World War II. He also attended UC Berkeley for a few years after he came out of the service.

After his time in the military, he worked at South City Lumber Supply in South San Francisco for a few years, then moved on to Pinecone Lumber Company in Sunnyvale until his retirement in September 1988.

He is survived by his wife Pauline of 33 years and my father Stephen (and wife Janean) Watson and my Aunt Pamela (and husband Steve) Mason; five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his parents George & Adele Watson, and twin brothers Raymond and Reynold Watson.

Grandpa Frank was known for his gentle and kind personality and his great wonderful smile. He loved to laugh, had a great sense of humor, and was a wonderful listener. Because of his Macular Degeneration, he spent many hours listening to his Old and New Testament CDs and watching his favorite Sunday Program of Joel Osteen. He was on a mission to share his strong faith and beliefs with his son and daughter. He ordered many of Joel Osteen's books and CDs to send to them and sent his books to his grandchildren as well.

My dad and Aunt Pam expressed that their dad (Grandpa Frank) was the one person who influenced their love for the outdoors, and that was one of his greatest gifts to them. When they were young, he took them horseback riding, taught them to fish, ski, and play tennis. He also took them on trips to Yosemite and Hearst Castle.

I will never forget the playhouse he and my dad built together for me when I was young, that many of the other grandchildren were also able to enjoy.

September 12, 2021

Grandpa Frank enjoyed listening to big band music and the “The Lawrence Welk Show” on Saturday nights, where he would take Pauline for a few dance spins.

Pauline’s world was renewed when she met my wonderful Grandfather in March 1984 through ballroom dancing. She immediately was attracted to this very handsome gentleman who was wearing a sleeveless yellow sweater and snapping his fingers. He apparently was well known by members of the “What’s it Club,” a single’s group in Santa Clara, because all the ladies were watching him.

Since Grandpa Frank was an avid tennis player, skier, and golfer, he introduced Pauline to a new way of living. Together, they played tennis, golf, went skiing and horseback riding. Pauline introduced him to New England, and they traveled quite extensively through Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Montreal, Quebec, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island with her favorite Aunt and Uncle. He learned to like clam cakes, fish & chips, lobsters, and dynamites.

They shared a love of gardening and “do-it-yourself” projects in their houses in Windsor and now in Sun City Lincoln Hills. He took painting classes and became quite the “artiste.”

He was very supportive of Pauline’s involvement on the board of Neighborhood Watch as Secretary for 12 years until she resigned.

He volunteered to be Doctor Watson for the 10th anniversary of the Sun City Lincoln Hills parade and carried a poster sign representing the Vial of Life Program, one of the Neighborhood Watch programs.

The family still plans on getting together in February to celebrate what would have been their 34th wedding anniversary on February 2, 2022, and tooting horns.