



Sarah Elizabeth Joseph

March 31, 1933 - February 24, 2012

Visitation for Sarah Elizabeth Joseph, age 78, of Decatur, will be Monday, February 27, 2012, 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. at Grace River Community Church in Decatur, with Shelton Funeral Home Directing. Interment will be in Butler Co. Memorial Park in Butler, PA. Mrs. Joseph, who died Friday, February 24, 2012, at Parkway Medical Center, was born March 31, 1933, in New York, to Patrick Francis Hodge. She is survived by one son Mark F. Joseph (Janette) of Decatur, AL, four daughters Linda A. Kelly of Charlotte, NC, Kathy L. Sigmund (Ray) of Saxonburg, PA, Patricia D. Harding (Mike) of Mt. Lebanon, PA, Lori A. Sardineer (George) of Valencia, PA., ten grandchildren Brenna, Caitlin, Kristin, Kelly, Michael, Erin, Justin, Jamie, Jessica and Alexandria, also three great grandchildren, Austin, Greyson and Savannah. She is preceded in death by her loving husband, Frederick P. Joseph, who passed away on January 8th, 2012. In lieu of flowers memorials may be made to St. Jude Children's Hospital or American Diabetes Association.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Jessica Joseph*



Shelton Funeral Home - January 14, 2022 at 02:50 PM



“ 3 files added to the album *Linda Kelly*



Shelton Funeral Home - January 14, 2022 at 02:50 PM

CK

“ Gram was the best; I'm honored to share my middle name with her as well as my career. She loved the name Granny good witch along with Queenie, Sal, Sally; the list goes on. She touched all of our lives and really loved all of us so much. She embraced our shortcomings, achievements, and hard times and didn't hold back on telling you how it was and how it was going to be. Some of the best memories I have of her centered around food; from the smell of her ever famous spaghetti sauce, to Oodles of Noodles with cream cheese on saltines (American cheese on saltines for Brenna), from the smell of her pantry that always had sunflower seeds and juicy fruit gum. Of course, we all remember Kibbi, grape leaves, and spinach pies, but then again, that was pap's forte. Gram was from the Depression era, so food must not be wasted. I remember many times sitting in the kitchen eating melted ice cream because of this. During the summers, Brenna and I stayed with Gram and Pap quite frequently; Saturday morning breakfasts of silver dollar pancakes, skim milk and turkey bacon. Our trips to McGinnis Sister's and Po folks were also very memorable. Her love of lighthouses and her homage to them in her kitchen in Cranberry always fascinated me; I wish I would have asked her why she liked them so much. I remember sitting in their Spangler Avenue home looking at the cross-stitched framings that said, ""Grandma's are for babysitting."" ""Grandpas are for fixing things."" I used to think to myself, ""wow, this describes both of them exactly."" Walker, Texas Ranger, Murder She Wrote, Golden Girls. Pap and Gram's matching recliner chairs. Her ability to roll her eyes in a complete circle and how she would clack her dentures for laughs. Her pink house. Her brown tiny car that would take us to visit Pap at Sears. Her flowers. Her installation of a new seating at Spangler to accomodate all of the grandchildren. The wooden jewelry boxes most of the grandchildren have, made by Uncle Mike, directly from their hearts. Fourth of July parade in Brentwood. Easter egg hunts at the Spangler Ave house. Red wagon. The smell of her laundry, era style, her love of ""soft water,"" and her RCA dog she would have chats with. The move to Alabama gave



both of them the chance to be full-time grandparents to our littliest cousin, Alex. She really enjoyed being a grandma and the times I visited, she was doting on Alex or doing something silly to entertain her. The core of gram and paps heart was in the sale of her house; she really took a liking to the young family that purchased the house. She was happy to give this family an opportunity that they were not likely to receive elsewhere. We all have our favorite memories; I found it very challenging to think of things specific to only her, because her heart and pap's heart were truly one. They were a representation of commitment, family, and faith. It's seems so appropriate that her last living tribute would be at Grandparent's Day. Rest peacefully, grammy, for always in our hearts and with pap (I imagine they have matching recliners in heaven). Eternal love and thanksgiving for your kind and beautiful heart.

Caitlin Elizabeth Kelly - February 27, 2012 at 12:00 AM

CJ

“*Sal, what a great lady she was. I never knew anyone like her. She made us laugh. She could make you laugh about anything. It was one of her greatest gifts. I'll never forget her "Rain Water Irish Stew". I'm not going to lie, the beginning was rough, but I learned her stand offishness was just self-preservation from the hurts of her childhood. My most precious memory of Sal was when I was in labor with Jessie. Mark was there, of course, and he was great, but it was one of those times in my life when I really needed a mother, and she was there 100%. She took over for the nurses because I was uncomfortable with them and I was so thankful for her presence and love. But it didn't stop with the delivery. She and Fred were the best grandparents I could have ever hoped for my daughter. Rest in Peace beloved Wife, Mother, Grandmother, Mother-in-Law, Friend.*



Cindy Joseph - February 26, 2012 at 12:00 AM

LK

“ *What can I say about mom? Being the first-born allows me to remember many happy and sad times. I prefer to dwell on happy times, contrary to popular belief. Mom's death comes 2 days short of 7 weeks since our dad, Fred passed and this should be noted first. Although, all siblings and grandchildren are experiencing rough times emotionally, we must remember that mom is not only at peace and with dad, but also was granted the type of death she had always hoped for. Mom was a comedian both at work and home but much more at work and she had many friends. Rosie, Joanne, and my godmother Peggy are among her high school and nursing school friends closest to her. There are so many 4th of July stories, other holidays, and just everyday life occurrences I could share but this writing would be too long. All I know is that mom and I spent some valuable and quality time together in November 2011 when I was there for 2.5 weeks. That is my closure and shall remain personal just as the talks with dad will remain. I do not believe anyone else was able to experience the gift of quality time with the parents as I did and will probably never be able to understand. What matters is the positive difference it made for me. Bye mom; rest and enjoy! Love forever, Linda*



Linda Ann Mary Joseph Kelly - February 25, 2012 at 12:00 AM