



Naomi Tabor Schoenfeld Fletcher 1941 ~ 2010 If you are reading this, I lost my battle with Pancreatic Cancer on December 9, 2010. I was born on Easter Sunday, April 13, 1941 to Emma M. Rhodes and James Monroe Tabor in Arkansas City, KS. My mother died just short of two years later at the age of 19. My young father had no idea what to do with a little girl, so I went to live with my maternal grandparent in Amory, MS where my grandfather worked for the railroad. The next three years were the happiest of my childhood even though it was wartime and hard times. Everyone pulled together and circumstances dictated that my aunts return with their children, so I grew close to my cousins: Jackie Putnam, Linda and Ronnie

Weichman. The tie remains today. My father remarried and decided he wanted to raise his children together, so I was taken from the only family I knew and loved, and thrust into a completely different life style with complete strangers. I had a broken heart at the age of five! I believe this experience has affected me throughout my life - the decisions I have made and the emotional turmoil I have experienced. When I see the battles over children in the news, I just want to plead that the children be left with the family they know and love! I lived in Kansas during my school years, with visits to my grandparents in the summers and holidays until I was 15. I then returned to Alabama where my grandfather had been transferred by the railroad, and graduated from High School there in 1959. My grandparents had joined the LDS church and through them I met a young missionary upon his release from the Southern States Mission, Wayne A. Schoenfeld. We wrote letters and visited and were finally married in the Salt Lake Temple on Sep. 1, 1960. This marriage produced two children: James A. Schoenfeld and Tracey L. Schoenfeld (Bird). We discovered we really did not have much in common and were divorced in 1964. I was remarried in 1965 to George David Fletcher and after an abusive relationship, was again divorced in 1967. This union produced a son, Dana T. Fletcher (Lori) in 1966. I returned to school in 1974, after working at Litton Industries for several years. I pursued a degree in Nursing, first attaining my LPN license in 1975. While attending college I was recruited for the Army Reserve, joining the 328th Gen. Hospital at Ft. Douglas, UT. I received my RN from Weber State the same year I went Active Duty Army - 1980. I retired in 1996 after serving with the Helicopter Ambulance (Salt Lake Airport), Strength Mgmt. (Ft Douglas), Ft. McPherson and Ft. Gillem, GA, Ft. DeRussy, HI and the Pacific, ending my career at Ft. Jackson, SC. I remained active in behalf of my fellow veterans for the next seven years, in various service organizations: The American Legion, serving as commander of Post 77 in 2000, various positions in the Disabled American Veterans, the Governor's Council on Veterans Affairs (under Leavitt), Adjutant for the United Veterans' Council. I have also been a member of the Scottish American Military Society, (S.A.M.S), and associate member of the Waves of the Wasatch (W.O.W). I am proud to have served my country and wish to thank the nurses at the V.A. Hospital for their exceptional care while an inpatient. In lieu of flowers, I suggest donations to the Pancreatic Cancer Action Network (PanCan) www.pancan.org, or to the Fisher House project at the V.A. Hospital, Salt Lake. Graveside services will be held at the Utah Veterans Memorial Park, 17111 Camp Williams Road on Wednesday, December 15, 2010 at 12:00 p.m. www.goffmortuary.com