



## Joan Cooper

August 20, 1926 - January 28, 2008

Joan Cooper, age 81 of Dixon died in her home on January 28, 2008. She was born August 20, 1926 in Dixon the daughter of Edward and Mary (Talty) Hooker. She had been a secretary for St. Anne Church and also a volunteer teacher's aid at St. Anne's and St. Mary's Schools in Dixon. She was a member of St. Anne Catholic Church in Dixon. She was married to William R. Cooper at St. Patrick Catholic Church in Dixon on August 17 1946. She was preceded in death by her parents; 1 sister Mary Rosecrans. She is survived by her husband of Dixon; 2 sons Russell (Donna) Cooper of Medford, OR and Ted (Deb) Cooper of Dixon; Grandchildren Matthew Cooper and Megan Cooper both of Dixon; nieces and nephews Jan (Tom) Leggett of Dixon, Lynn (Steve) Camery-Renner of Dixon, Joan Camery of Dixon and Rob (Kristi) Camery of Batavia. Mass of Christian Burial will be held on January 31, 2008 at 10:30 AM in St. Anne Catholic Church in Dixon with the Rev. Michael Morrissey, pastor, officiating. Burial will follow in Oakwood Cemetery in Dixon. Visitation will be held on Thursday from 9:30 AM until time of service in the church. Memorials have been established to KSB Hospice and St. Jude Children Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis TN, 38105.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Joan Cooper*

October 08, 2023 at 11:30 AM



“ *Joan Cooper*

December 31, 2022 at 02:40 AM



“ *Rusty,*

*Celia and I are sorry to hear about your loss. Your mom was so kind whenever we dropped in on her and your dad in college. Would love to hear from Donna and you.*

*Always*

*Fred and Celia Colvin*

**Fred and Celia Colvin** - January 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *I will always remember your kindness and large heart. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Bill; Russ, and Ted and their families.*

*Love,*

*Carolyn and Rod*

**Carolyn Brown** - January 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM

“ Mrs. Cooper,

*Though I have known her for half a century, I still cannot call Mrs. Cooper by her first name. Maybe it's because I have known her since I was six. Even now in my late 'fifties, even when I would visit her and Mr. Cooper, she would always be Mrs. Cooper to me. She was certainly not an off-putting person. Standing in her kitchen whether I was ten, twenty, forty, or fifty, she was always welcoming, but she was not a standard earth mother figure either. Mrs. Cooper was more like your smart big sister or a witty aunt than just my pal Rusty's mom. She would needle you a bit with wise guy questions sometime or just listen as we talked about our adventures when we were kids or our lives as we got older. She loved listening and talking, and I think listening more than talking. She would stand in the kitchen, often with a cigarette and offer a funny comment or edgy question in a slow and easy and understated voice, almost like she was offering side comments to the action before her. She was more Rosalind Russell or Ann Bancroft or Eve Arden than the mothers we knew from TV. There was always a calm edginess to her interaction. She didn't so much "mother" Rusty's friends as much as enjoy and appreciate them as though we were interesting characters in our own right not just because we were kids. She appreciated us, but her gaze was steady, at times wisecracking, often very funny, but never in a putdown way. She seemed...amused by us. When other moms might be worrying and fluttery, she would be more calm and straightforward. She could certainly worry about us, but her worry was the worry of one grown-up for another, of one person who might look at another with a bit of a weary and wary eye and know pretty sure that something is not going to turn out well, but be able and ready to give that person some independence. Mrs. Cooper was a good person who all of us who hung around Russ Cooper liked to talk to, in part because she was amused by us and did not take us or herself too seriously. She and Mr. Cooper were among the first grown ups I knew who seemed to be interested in us because we were interesting, not just because they had to be in parental roles. That was a very big deal*

*back in the 1950's and 1960's. As far as I know, Mrs. Cooper did not travel much but there was something worldly wise about her. She was not easily impressed, but she was always ready to be interested and amused. I will miss her.*

*And my deep sympathy goes out to my great childhood pal, Russ, to Donna, to Ted and Deb, of course to Mr. Cooper, who made all of us feel so welcome, and to all who feel this sad loss.*

*Pat White*

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**Pat White** - January 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM

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“*Ted and I were high school pals, and Joan was always very friendly to me, which was not always the case with the parents of some of my friends! I always admired her calm demeanor and quiet humor. Her service to the Church and her family is proof positive that she walked in the light of the Lord. Well done, good and faithful servant!*”

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**Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm Berg** - January 28, 2008 at 12:00 AM