



## Sharon Ann Jackson

July 17, 1943 - August 26, 2020

Sharon Ann Jackson (Minyard), 77, died on August 26th, 2020 due to complications after a major stroke. Sharon is survived by her beloved husband, Arthur; children, Arthur Jr. (Merilee), Michael (Kamala), Steven, Sean, Robert (Stina), Patrick (Laila), Catherine (Sean) Godwin, Chad (Melissa). 16 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her parents, siblings, and grandparents. Sharon was born on July 17, 1943 in Los Angeles, CA., to Robert Guy Minyard and Mary Lucile Barlow. She grew up spending a lot of time with her grandma Pat, whom she loved very much. She loved to go ice skating and met a wonderful man, Arthur Jackson who became her eternal companion. They were married for 61 years at the time of her passing. Sharon loved her family. She had 8 children; she was a homemaker for many years taking care of them. She was a room mother, made Halloween costumes and threw great birthday parties for the children. Her children remember her as a very kind and gentle mother who encouraged them to pursue their goals and education. After the children were grown, she returned to RCC, and graduated with an A.S. in Interpreting. She then obtained her sign language certification through the National Association for the Deaf. She worked as a freelance interpreter for over 35 years. Sharon was an active member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and held many callings over her lifetime. Sharon and Arthur served 3 missions for the church and went to Palmyra, NY, Washington DC and Houston, TX. Sharon was passionate about genealogy and spent many hours working on her family tree. In school, she loved history and art classes. She loved getting the family together and going to places like the Getty Museum and the King Tut exhibit. There will be a private burial on Thursday, September 3rd, 2020. In lieu of flowers, the family asks donations to be made to the National Association of the Deaf, <https://www.nad.org/donate/>

# Events

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**SEP** **Graveside Service** 10:00AM  
**3**  
Pioneer Cemetery  
211 9th St., San Bernardino, CA, US, 92410

# Comments

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“ One of Sharon's favorite movies was "Gone With The Wind" In the movie Scarlet said a couple of times "After All Tomorrow is Another Day." We are not promised tomorrow or even the next minute. Sharon and I have been friends 35 years and unfortunately I haven't seen her since 2012. We stayed in contact by phone or email. Although more recently I didn't stay in touch as much as I should have and I didn't know she was sick. I didn't get a chance to have a last visit with her. If anyone reading this have family or friends you haven't been in touch with take the time to call or write to them. It is hard to believe I won't hear her soft sweet voice anymore. I will always remember her sweet angelic smile.

Sharon and I were a lot alike but I considered her one of the best people I ever met. We always had a great time no matter where we were or what we were doing rather it was at church, movies or dinner. She was by far one of my best friends and sister. No one is perfect but Sharon was darn close at least in my book.

Art I know you and all the children are really lonely without Sharon. At the same time we know she is with our Heavenly Father and she is very happy. I know she is missing you too. However if she had the opportunity to return she would stay right there in Heaven with all the people that arrived before her.

I will miss her the rest of my life!!



**Marilyn Stotts** - January 10 at 05:24 AM

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“ If there was ever an angel on earth it would be Sharon Jackson. She knew the true meaning of friendship. She was a wonderful wife to Art, a great mother and a fantastic friend. I am so grateful to my Heavenly Father that He allowed our paths to cross almost thirty-five years ago. At one time I was going to homeless in less than 24 hours. Sharon came to me telling me I was going to live with her. She was an answer to prayer even before I prayed. We had a lot in common. We liked some of the same things such as TV programs, movies and genealogy. Sharon was the most beautiful, sweetest & kindness person I ever met in my life. I will miss Sharon for the rest of my life.



**Marilyn Stotts** - January 09 at 09:09 PM

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“ Art, Kile and I are so sorry. Sharon was a joy to serve with. She taught me so much. I can't begin to name all the wonderful things she did for me and for the support she gave me. We appreciate both you and Sharon for being there to help our son in Palmyra. We're glad that you have your family close by and the Church to help you at this difficult time.

**Kile Nightingale** - January 07 at 08:53 PM

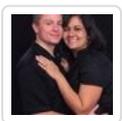
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“ test 2

**Patrick** - September 01, 2020 at 01:41 PM

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“ Test 1

**Patrick Jackson** - September 01, 2020 at 01:38 PM

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“ Hannah's Memories from Grandma Jackson  
Shared by Laila Jackson on August 31, 2020

I remember when I was little grandma would take me to the movies all the time it was always so nice to spend some time with her she would pick me and my brother up from home and take us to the movies I remember we didn't like the price of the movie theater snacks so we brought our own we would use a bag of mine and hide it in there because they would kick us out if they found it I miss those days  
-Hannah Jackson

I remember when we went trunk or treating at grandmas church I was a vet we played games that was the best Halloween I've ever had and I will always have that memory  
-Hannah Jackson

K - September 01, 2020 at 03:01 AM

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“ Wedding  
Shared by Merilee Jackson on August 31, 2020

I married the oldest son, Artie. That's what she called him. I'm from Michigan but we both moved into Artie's house before we got married. That is a long story. My mom wasn't able to be at our wedding, she was pregnant with my youngest brother at the time. Sharon took over everything that a mom should do with her daughter. She went with me to buy my wedding dress. She used to make these porcelain dolls and was in a barter club. She got points for trading her dolls for other services. She used all her points for our wedding. They were used for the cake, flowers, photography and even the honeymoon. We spent a week at Bob Stupak's Vegas World Hotel, it's now the Stratosphere in Las Vegas. She threw me a bridal shower. All these ladies came for that. I didn't know a single person at the shower!! She has become mom now and not Sharon. I love her for always treating me like I was part of the family from day 1. I will miss her very much.

K - September 01, 2020 at 03:00 AM

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“ Mom runs the family  
Shared by Cat Godwin on August 31, 2020

So we all know how mom runs this family. Well, many years ago, after almost 10 years of “living in sin” Sean and I kept getting pressured by mom to get married. Sean and I had both been soured by our previous marriages and didn’t believe in the sanctity of marriage any more, but we were committed to each other. Anyway, in retirement dad was a substitute teacher on the campus that I taught at, and one day he was in my classroom at lunch time and my computer screen was still projecting. I was replying to emails and I signed my name as Godwin. He said, “who is that?”. I then informed him that Sean and I had married about a year before. Dads only comment was, “your mother is going to be pissed”.

K - September 01, 2020 at 03:00 AM

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“ Letter to mom  
Shared by Stina Jackson on August 31, 2020

Dear Mom,

I remember that week in December when you and dad visited us in Denver. You wanted it to snow so bad, and it snowed.

It was the perfect week.

We baked Mexican wedding cakes and peanut butter balls and we made chicken fricassee (or “chicken-sick-a-sea” as Robert likes to call it).

We were both into cross-stitching at the time, and I remember we sat in the kitchen and did our cross-stitches late into the night. Yours were much more intricate than mine.

I was graduating from CU that week, and I was sad because my parents couldn’t be there. This was right before Christmas and tickets from Sweden were exorbitantly pricey. But you said to me: “you are my daughter too, and I’m so proud of you.”

Moving across the world at 22 was difficult, but you made it so much easier.

Thank you, mom, for taking me under your wing. For loving me like a daughter. I will miss you always.

K - September 01, 2020 at 02:59 AM

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“ 35 files added to the album Memories Album



Mike-Kam - September 01, 2020 at 02:53 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Snap shot memories



Mike-Kam - September 01, 2020 at 02:35 AM

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“ 4 files added to the album Snap shot memories



Mike-Kam - September 01, 2020 at 02:34 AM

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“ 4 files added to the album Snap shot memories



Mike-Kam - September 01, 2020 at 02:32 AM

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“ 7 files added to the album Snap shot memories



Mike-Kam - September 01, 2020 at 02:30 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Snap shot memories



Mike-Kam - September 01, 2020 at 02:29 AM

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“ Posted by Art Jackson on August 31, 2020  
My mom was so kind, that when me and my brothers were real young, like young boys do, we weren't always perfectly behaved. She would then state "wait until your father gets home". Then once my dad got home, she wouldn't tell him how we misbehaved.

Art - September 01, 2020 at 02:26 AM

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“ Posted by Art Jackson on August 31, 2020  
My mom was such a hard worker. She and my dad raised 8 fantastic kids who love them both...Need I say more.

Art - September 01, 2020 at 02:26 AM

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“ Posted by Art Jackson on August 31, 2020

A few days after Merilee and I got married, we packed up my low-rider truck with the things we were moving to Utah with. We got to the bottom of the street when we realized my truck had bottomed out and was over-loaded. We turned around and told mom and dad about our problem and within 30 minutes, they were both packed, moved half our stuff over to their car and drove up to Utah with us to help.

Art - September 01, 2020 at 02:25 AM

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“ Posted by Mike Jackson on August 26, 2020

My Mom was an extraordinary woman. She married my Dad while she was still in High School. They celebrated their 61st anniversary just a few months ago. She birthed and raised 8 kids. She was the textbook soccer mom (mini van and all). Parent/teacher conferences, little league, PTA, Cub Scout mom, Boy Scouts, Primary, home cooked meals, lunch pails, hair cuts, first aid, music lessons, planned annual vacations, administrator of time-outs, etc. She did it all.

Mike - September 01, 2020 at 02:24 AM

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“ Posted by Art Jackson on August 31, 2020

My mom went back to school after raising all us kids to get a degree and certification in ALS (Sign Language). She was so good that she got the highest certification and interpreted for various state programs. She began learning long after I left home and got married. Yet, when Merilee and I would come home to visit, mom said if I want to eat, sleep and use her house bathroom, I had to express my needs through sign language. As a result of that requirement, I got good enough that a deaf woman at work requested that I interpret for her at work rather than bringing someone from the outside in.

Art - September 01, 2020 at 02:24 AM

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“ Share

Posted by Robert Jackson on August 31, 2020

\*\*Mom

Fingers woven around me  
Ring twinkling  
Coloring on walls  
Knocking them down  
Hamburger in the frying pan  
Frosting lace roofs with gum drops  
Summer movies and roller skates  
Bear claws and morning books on tape  
Quiet wisdom  
Culture and class  
Soothing voice  
Peaceful encouragement  
House full of home  
Confidant  
Object of aspiration  
Ended too soon  
Death undeserved  
Endless void

Mom\*\*

**Robert** - September 01, 2020 at 02:24 AM

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### Letter to mom

Shared by Stina Jackson on August 31, 2020

Dear Mom,

I remember that week in December when you and dad visited us in Denver. You wanted it to snow so bad, and it snowed.

It was the perfect week.

We baked Mexican wedding cakes and peanut butter balls and we made chicken fricassee (or “chicken-sick-a-sea” as Robert likes to call it).

We were both into cross-stitching at the time, and I remember we sat in the kitchen and did our cross-stitches late into the night. Yours were much more intricate than mine.

I was graduating from CU that week, and I was sad because my parents couldn't be there. This was right before Christmas and tickets from Sweden were exorbitantly pricey. But you said to me: “you are my daughter too, and I'm so proud of you.”

Moving across the world at 22 was difficult, but you made it so much easier.

Thank you, mom, for taking me under your wing. For loving me like a daughter. I will miss you always.

Stina - September 01, 2020 at 02:18 AM

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### Hannah's Memories from Grandma Jackson

Shared by Laila Jackson on August 31, 2020

I remember when I was little grandma would take me to the movies all the time it was always so nice to spend some time with her she would pick me and my brother up from home and take us to the movies I remember we didn't like the price of the movie theater snacks so we brought our own we would use a bag of mine and hide it in there because they would kick us out if they found it I miss those days

-Hannah Jackson

I remember when we went trunk or treating at grandmas church I was a vet we played games that was the best Halloween I've ever had and I will always have that memory

-Hannah Jackson

Hannah - September 01, 2020 at 02:17 AM

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## “ Wedding

Shared by Merilee Jackson on August 31, 2020

I married the oldest son, Artie. That's what she called him. I'm from Michigan but we both moved into Artie's house before we got married. That is a long story. My mom wasn't able to be at our wedding, she was pregnant with my youngest brother at the time. Sharon took over everything that a mom should do with her daughter. She went with me to buy my wedding dress. She used to make these porcelain dolls and was in a barter club. She got points for trading her dolls for other services. She used all her points for our wedding. They were used for the cake, flowers, photography and even the honeymoon. We spent a week at Bob Stupak's Vegas World Hotel, it's now the Stratosphere in Las Vegas. She threw me a bridal shower. All these ladies came for that. I didn't know a single person at the shower!! She has become mom now and not Sharon. I love her for always treating me like I was part of the family from day 1. I will miss her very much.

**Merilee** - September 01, 2020 at 02:15 AM

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## “ Mom runs the family

Shared by Cat Godwin on August 31, 2020

So we all know how mom runs this family. Well, many years ago, after almost 10 years of "living in sin" Sean and I kept getting pressured by mom to get married. Sean and I had both been soured by our previous marriages and didn't believe in the sanctity of marriage any more, but we were committed to each other. Anyway, in retirement dad was a substitute teacher on the campus that I taught at, and one day he was in my classroom at lunch time and my computer screen was still projecting. I was replying to emails and I signed my name as Godwin. He said, "who is that?". I then informed him that Sean and I had married about a year before. Dads only comment was, "your mother is going to be pissed"

**Cathy** - September 01, 2020 at 02:12 AM

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“ Remembering Mom and her sweet sense of humor  
Shared by Laila Jackson on August 30, 2020

I have so many great memories of Mom and will treasure them always.

Every year I would get a call from Mom a few days after my Birthday. It always began with, I'm sorry I missed your Birthday, I forgot to flip the page in the calendar again, and then we chuckled about it. She was always the first one to wish Pat & I Happy Anniversary too. I sure will miss those calls in years to come. Moms sweet voice brought so much love and comfort to us all.

The last time we saw Mom she had asked us to swing by and pick up their trust so Pat could make sure he was familiar with it. As we stood out front chatting she proceeded to ask me which piece of her art collection I wanted my name on. I was always uncomfortable having these talks and tried to avoid them. But what I know now is Mom was constantly trying to prepare us for what was to come.

During that visit she had asked me to order her listerine from Sams club. When it arrived she left me the funniest voicemail that had me and Pat cracking up in the office with her cute sense of humor. I'd like to share it with you guys when I see you. She started the message thanking me, then proceeded to laugh and say it was so much mouthwash she may have to will it to me. LOL!

I realize now she was still trying to take care of us even in our adult lives. A parents job never ends, and Mom never stopped being there to guide us through good and bad times.

I'm eternally grateful for the wonderful relationship we had and she will always hold a special place in my heart.

K - September 01, 2020 at 02:12 AM

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“ Stories from childhood  
Shared by Cat Godwin on August 31, 2020

So My childhood bed was underneath the window in my bedroom which made it perfect for climbing in and out of the window. After many nights out I'm sure, the wall had become filthy from all the finger and shoe prints, this is what gave me away. One night or early morning I climbed back in through my window to find my mom sitting on my bed. She calmly stated that I was on restriction. I must say that mom was usually calm. It was only when I would get crazy that she would try to get crazy back, but never with any grit

Cathy - September 01, 2020 at 02:11 AM

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“ Shared by Cat Godwin on August 31, 2020

I am grateful for these last few years that I have had to grow a great relationship with my mother. It has been a pleasure raising my Kai Pie with mom and dad near. I am thankful for all the great teachings from mom about motherhood. I told her often of how strong she must have been to raise eight leaches. I can only handle two, and one at a time, at that. I am happy that both my kids had the chance to know their grandma

Cathy - September 01, 2020 at 02:11 AM

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“ Shenanigans  
Shared by Melissa Jackson on August 26, 2020

I actually have kind of a funny story that'll hopefully put a smile on your faces. While living with them I made carrot cake all from scratch a hand full of times. Mom and I always told Dad that is was spice cake because god forbid he ate a vegetable. Her and I would have a good laugh while she watched me grate the carrots. Dad loved that cake so much. He was so mad at me when he found out he ate a vegetable, he stormed off. We had a lot of laughs at his expense. I'll miss her laugh

K - September 01, 2020 at 02:11 AM

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“ Mom was excited to celebrate her 60th anniversary with all her kids. She loved her wedding cake, I remember her saying she never had a wedding cake before and had to wait 60 years to get one. This picture captures how happy she was that day. I will miss her sweet smile.



Laila Jackson - September 01, 2020 at 12:44 AM

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“ I am grateful for these last few years that I have had to grow a great relationship with my mother. It has been a pleasure raising my Kai Pie with mom and dad near. I am thankful for all the great teachings from mom about motherhood. I told her often of how strong she must have been to raise eight leaches. I can only handle two, and one at a time, at that. I am happy that both my kids had the chance to know their grandma.

Cat Godwin - August 31, 2020 at 03:13 PM

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Cat Godwin - August 31, 2020 at 03:10 PM

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Cat Godwin - August 31, 2020 at 03:09 PM