



Ingrid Doris Ohm

FEB 12, 1925 - JAN 30, 2015



Scan to Visit



FUNERAL HOME, MEMORIAL PARK & CREMATORY

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Ingrid Doris Ohm

FEB 12, 1925 - JAN 30, 2015

Ingrid Doris Ohm passed away on January 30, 2015 in San Mateo with her loving family by her side. She was the beloved mother of Steven “Fritz” Ohm and Ingrid Charter; devoted grandmother of Stephanie and Brittany Charter and Cruz Ohm; and the beloved wife of the late Paul Ohm. She is survived by many loving family and friends and will be greatly missed by all. Friends and family are cordially invited to attend the services celebrating her life on Thursday, February 12, 2015 at Skylawn Funeral Home and Memorial Park, Highway 92 at Skyline Boulevard, San Mateo, California. Interment will follow the Funeral Services. In lieu of flowers, a memorial contribution may be made in her loving memory to the Peninsula Humane Society of Burlingame or the Samaritan House of San Mateo.



GI

Girlsclubi posted:

A Celebration of Life ? Ingrid Ohm Written by Fritz for Mom! Part 1 of 3 February 12, 2015 Ingrid Doris Ohm was born on February 12, 1925, in Berlin, Germany, to Richard and Emma Peucker. She died at her residence apartment in Millbrae California, at the age of 89, just short of her 90th February birthday. A woman showing capability of great transition, she was. Ingrid endured the rigors of the Allied bombing of Berlin and the loss of home and family to World War II. During that time she cleaned, as did the populace of Berlin, bricks for our equivalent of food stamps to be used for extremely limited food stuffs, and used her gift of grace, youthful figure and natural beauty to elevate her difficult plight to a level of professional show girl choreography dancing in and around Berlin?s remaining theaters with The Hiller Ballet. It was here she was also discovered and pursued by an American G.I. named Paul who would eventually win her hand in marriage, in Regensburg, Germany in 1947 and introduce her to life in the continental U.S. Residing in San Francisco initially and combining their love and work ethics, which ranged from clerks and secretarial skills and learning English on her part and Dad to falling back and capitalizing on his meat cutting and butcher trade skills, they thrived in an era that knew little economic and environmental restraints and rewarded the ?work ethic.? Then in 1949 the duo expanded their horizons with the birth of their first child, Steven, ? Fritz.? The natural progression from there was the purchase of their first San Mateo based house. Then another addition, no house is a home without a pet providing creature comfort, support and grief! Over the years to come, this 90 LB white German shepherd, would do everything from amuse the neighbors with his canine acrobatics, such as scaling a 6 foot wooden fence then perching on the 2?- 8? top board in sitting position like a 90 LB white tabby. He was also an elusive neighborhood garbage can raider who found himself impounded at the local dog catchers. Huntzi was his name and he even made the local newspaper with an entry entitled ?White Phantom Dog Strikes Again.? Ingrid?s love for animals prevailed and Huntzi eventually settled in and became the family mascot for years to come, but over the years she warmed to the miniature poodle breed for less notoriety and peace of mind. Poodles Paulette, Monet and Chanel snuggled close to her and Dad in their latter years.

February 17 at 7:14 AM



GI

Girlsclubi posted:

A Celebration of Life ? Ingrid Ohm For Mom from Fritz Part 2 of 3 Ingrid's versatility showed through time and time again whether it be skinning a 13LB beef liver or pushing the buttons on the cash register. From 1949 to 1979, the couple made grocery and meat sales the family bread and butter, fueling a new and larger business venture. ?Jerry's Mkt?, enabling a bit more prosperity and a house move, but more importantly, room for another shining star in their lives. A daughter, Ingrid Marlayne, was born in July 1957 and to this day displays the skill, determination and savvy of her mom in real world choices. Working in the market, raising children and attending social functions with Paul, drew her into situations that mimicked earlier days of life in Germany. She still retained her youthful figure and was called upon to model for the San Mateo Women's Club and event specific engagements for the San Mateo Elks Club whom Paul was an active member. Her fascination and appreciation for glamour drew her into cosmetology school for a brief period as well. After 30 years of the supermarket business they retired in 1979 and moved from San Mateo to Incline Village, Lake Tahoe, Nevada. Paul soon found retirement too quiet and predictable and invested in a failing casino in Crystal Bay, Nevada, close to their residence. By investors' consensus, Paul was given the position of casino manager due to the managerial skills of he and Ingrid. Once again, Ingrid stepped up to the plate and the duo, with the help of others, turned the casino into a viable successful venture. After a year or two of living this new lifestyle, Ingrid decided that taking on this job with the casino wasn't what they had retired for. So they got on a plane and for the next five years they made their home at the Ilikai in Honolulu. They had a front row seat on their balcony to watch the spectacular sunsets every night while having their ?tiddlies? (Manhattans) and pu pus. Mom could finally relax and she successfully slowed Paul down so they could appreciate the bounty that their many years of laboring together afforded them. Despite the wonderful friends they had made and the hang loose lifestyle they had grown to love, Paul started to get island fever and it was back to the mainland again. They shared their time between San Mateo and Tahoe, but winters in Tahoe and the bay area prompted yet another move and this time it was Ingrid who led the charge. Straight to Sun Lakes, Arizona and to a one story house she had yearned for in a comfortable climate. She was a ball of energy starting fresh and focusing on furnishings and paint themes carrying a southwestern character motif. She even had an electric golf cart to get to the local shopping centers. Friends came easy to Mom and Dad. He was outgoing and very social and Mom was the ever ready hostess with a spacious house to party in. Each day when the garage door opened was the happy hour signal for all neighbors. A happy couple they were. Just one glitch, no other immediate family members were present. No children or in-laws and celebrating holidays and birthdays required timing and travel time planning. They both missed all their girls.

February 16 at 2:34 PM



GI

Girlsclubi posted:

A Celebration of Life ? Ingrid Ohm For Mom from Fritz Part 3 of 3 Age was creeping into the spotlight, some of their closest friends were developing health problems and passing on and I think Dad (Paul) was starting to feel mortal himself. At some point he broke the news to Mom that he wanted to move back to the Bay area house, where family and old acquaintances still resided. Ingrid (Mom) not so much the same frame of mind, reluctant to leave the existing situation, gave the greater good of fulfilling her life mate?s wishes, and they soon found themselves back in the Edgewood house in the Bay area. Three days back in the old homestead house, disaster struck. On June 26, 2003, Dad was felled by heart failure. One can only surmise that Dad knew that something dramatic was going to happen in his life because in private, shortly before his death, he said to me, ?Son, I don?t feel I?ll be around much longer. Promise me you?ll take care of your mother.? Mom was devastated by the loss and being in the close proximity of family support helped reinforce the decision to leave Arizona for California. I don?t think she ever got over the loss of her Arizona house, but for now she too was aging and had to deal with the issues that a two story house presented. But in the face of adversity, her response was character strong saying, ?The stairs will keep my legs and body stronger longer.? Ingrid stayed busy almost exclusively being the shuttle for school and after school activities for the girls. Brittany had dancing, soccer and school functions. Stephanie spent time at PalCare (volunteer childcare) and then attended Canada College. She didn?t drive, so it was Grandma on the go. And go she did from early morning college classes to 8:00 evening dance class, other deliveries and pick-ups. Grandma was the go-to-gal for the on the run meals and transportation. Lucky for Stephanie that her Grandma was a patient teacher as Stephanie honed her driving skills with all that back and forth driving to Canada. She was able to pass the driving test and Stephanie finally got that long awaited license. For years to come she stayed busy by keeping up with house repairs and projects by day and putting together 1000 piece picture puzzles while watching Jeopardy on TV by night. Eventually she had to surrender her driver?s license due to her failing eyesight and found herself stuck and unable to socialize. Time to sell the house and relocate where house and garden upkeep was somebody else?s responsibility. In 2012 after a few ocean cruises with family members, the house was sold and Ingrid moved into a retirement community of her choice and surprisingly after years of living alone thrived in her new environment. It had the combination of elegance, style, transportation, recreation, assistance, great food? she especially loved the fact the dining room standard included cloth tablecloths and napkins. It was like being on a cruise without the ship! She was happy and content. To the dismay of all that knew and loved her, health issues began taking its toll in Oct ?14?. She underwent a major heart procedure that she struggled to recover from. Family was with her at all times for the next four months giving support and encouragement. It wasn?t enough and a creeping pulmonary problem, stressed body and a tired spirit took her to the next level in late January of this year. Now Ingrid was free to join Paul and all family members of the ?old school? at last. Poodles included! She often reminisced about old times including pictures with the grand kids with all who would give her the opportunity. The attending day nurse, Jen, said she was to date, the kindest, most appreciative and pleasant patient she had taken care of. A very special thank you to Jen Puzon for the heartfelt care that she provided for Mom in her last month. You are the definition of the word caregiver.

February 16 at 2:34 PM



Tribute Wall

Ingrid Doris Ohm

FEB 12, 1925 - JAN 30, 2015

GI

Girlsclubi posted:

February 12, 2015 – For Mom from Ingrid PART1 Gracious, kind, loving, warm, and generous are words that have been used by friends to describe mom when they learned of her passing. She was certainly all those and more and we are so proud and touched to know that she is remembered with such fondness by so many. If anyone ever me asked me to describe my mom, my response without hesitation has always been ?She is the definition of unconditional love??love that has no demands, no limits, no requirements and no thoughts of reciprocation. Mom was my rock. It was her love and support that guided me through my most challenging obstacles in life. I know without a doubt how lucky I was to be the recipient of that love and I will do my best, with her light, to give that kind of love to my family. I didn?t need an Oprah type show telling me how women can be strong and successful because Mom taught me first hand working by her side in the family business, Jerry?s Market, what common sense and a good work ethic can accomplish. I could not have had a better role model. She was definitely the financial wizard of the family with Dad being the equally-as-important social director. Their combined talents resulted in a successful business and a wonderfully rich life filled with friends, a happy family and memorable travels. Mom loved her children, but her grand children took center stage when they arrived on the scene. The morning Stephanie was born my dad and mom made a bee line to the hospital to see their first grandchild. Dad said he pulled up to the front of the hospital to drop my mom off and she was so excited she jumped out of the car before he could even stop! There wasn?t anything she wouldn?t do for Stephanie, Brittany a.k.a ? Bubbles? and Cruz. In typical Ingrid fashion, she would, without hesitation, put the needs of her family first no matter what the situation. More of that unconditional love! The things that I will miss are numerous. I am so grateful for the cruises we recently took, our trip to Napa – just the two of us a few months back, all the dinners out where we worked through so many problems (big and little), summers in Tahoe, and the way she made me feel each and every birthday with all the extra touches that most wouldn?t think of. SEE PART 2

February 16 at 2:34 PM



Tribute Wall

Ingrid Doris Ohm

FEB 12, 1925 - JAN 30, 2015

GI

Girlsclubi posted:

February 12, 2015 – For Mom from Ingrid PART 2 As my brother mentioned Mom's health become more problematic this past year, but luckily she had very few ailments that had a significant impact on her until then. When there were a few hiccups though my brother Fritz was always there to help get her back on her feet. Whether it was running a hot shower to help her breath better, coming up with remedies to get the ol' plumbing working better (wink, wink) or just holding her hand to be a support and comfort, Fritz was by her side when she needed it most. When he could, he would stay a couple of months in the winter which was something she loved. With Fritz playing chauffeur, their days might include a trip to the Millbrae pancake house for Swedish pancakes, a ride up to Skylawn to visit dad or just a drive on a sunny day to get some fresh air. He was another set of eyes to help with those monstrous puzzles she enjoyed tackling too. When it came time to pack up the house on Edgewood, his help was instrumental in making the whole process run as smoothly as it could for both Mom and me. I want to thank him specifically though for the past five months that he selflessly cared for Mom. Sonny Boy, as she affectionately called him, never left her side and again was right there to do whatever he could to make her comfortable. I honestly don't know how you made it through so many sleepless nights, but know that you have earned your wings. Just as Mom could never say thank you enough, I too, can't say thank you enough for the love, patience and sacrifice you showed her. You are your mother's son and I am so proud to have such a loving and caring brother. Mom, I know Dad was there with open arms waiting for his bride. I think the eleven years that has passed since his death has given him plenty of time to plan the greatest homecoming polka party for you. If Dad ever loved anything, it was always a good party. So strike up the band Dad and polka away with Mom, Auntie Tudy, Uncle Frank and keep the music going until we join you all. Eins, Zwei, Drei, Zuffa G'suffa...as he used to say! I leave you with a poem that was written for my mom, my best friend. Looking for inspiration, the poet asked me how I would describe her ?you already know how I answered. Without conditions For mom what a thing to live this life being loved by your love made and offered without conditions, only the light of generosity, the kind that's taught me to want to be as gracious a woman, a human, as you. I love you with all my heart and will miss you every minute of every day

February 16 at 2:34 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Ingrid by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit



FUNERAL HOME, MEMORIAL PARK & CREMATORY