



Dina Chen

SEP 27, 1918 - AUG 4, 2011



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Obituary

Dina Chen

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Dina Chen was born on October 31st, 1918 in Ningbo, China - just south of Shanghai. She was the fourth child in a family of thirteen and the eldest daughter. In addition to a formal education, Dina also learned English, piano, horseback riding, and driving, which was revolutionary for Chinese women of the time. Dina met her future husband, Hsu



Obituary

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Ning, through her brother who was attending the same university. When World War II broke out with Japan, Ning decided to leave the university and joined the air force to serve and protect his country. Ning was hesitant to marry Dina at the time because of the danger in the air force and possibility of leaving her a widow. After a long nine years and a Japanese surrender, they were finally married in 1945. After moving to Taiwan in 1949, they had two daughters, Peggy and Vicki. In Taiwan, Dina worked for the US Thirteenth Air Force for thirty years before immigrating to the United States in 1978. After moving to California, Dina worked as an executive secretary in the Bay area. After retirement, Dina lived out her days happily at the Beresford senior citizen home where she remained active in the community and made many new friends thanks to her outgoing nature and generosity. On August 2nd 2011, Dina checked herself into O'Connor Hospital in Santa Clara for an angioplasty. After a complication in the initial procedure, Dina suffered a heart attack and had to undergo a second operation. Unfortunately, Dina was unable to recover and passed away the morning of August 4th, 2011, surrounded by her loving daughters and grandchildren.



Anonymous posted:

When I sat down to write this, I really had no idea of where to start. Ah-bu lived for over ninety years, and I was only witness to a small portion of that time. Her life began in another world and in another age, one so foreign to my own that I couldn't even begin to understand it. Yet even worlds removed, she was so easy to relate to. There was something universal about her. You feel like anywhere she went, Ah-bu would not just fit in but be feel at home. She was so friendly and outgoing and could strike up a conversation with complete strangers like they were old friends. She went out of her way to help anyone and everyone, enriching the lives of everyone around her. Ah-bu possessed the kindest heart I've ever known and if we all had a fraction of that kindness, the world would be a better place. When my brother and I were younger, Ah-bu would often watch over us when my mom went away on business. She would make our lunches, drop us off at school, pick us up, made sure we did our homework and went to bed on time. To some, this may sound like a burden, but she enjoyed every second of it. The two of us were probably quite a handful back then, but she was always patient with us. I can't remember a time she ever lost her temper. In more recent years, Ah-bu started to lose her hearing, but it never dampened her spirit. It seemed like she faced every obstacle in front of her, including her hearing loss, with unyielding optimism and a big smile. Sometimes, during holiday get-togethers, I could tell she was unable to follow the conversations because of her hearing. I don't think she ever let it upset her because every time I looked at her, she always had a smile on her face. I don't think anything made her happier than seeing all of us together. Well, that and Mah-Jong. Seeing all her friends and family enjoying each other's company made her happy, and there was nothing more important to her than the well-being of her loved ones. So here we are, her friends and family, gathered together. I know Ah-bu would not want to see us sad or make a big fuss over her. She would tell us to stay positive, to look forward to tomorrow, to be thankful for everything that we have and of each other. She would tell us not to be upset that she's gone, but to be thankful that she was able to live a full and wonderful life surrounded by many people who loved and cared for her. Ah-bu was probably the most independent person I've ever known and, even at her age, wanted to do everything on her terms. She hated having everyone make a big deal over her and treating her her age. In her heart, she wasn't a day over twenty with her whole life ahead of her and for this, we should be thankful. So many people spend their twilight years looking back at their better days, but I kept telling everyone I want to be just like Ah-bu when I'm older, still running around and living life to the fullest. We should remember that she was able to live her life on her own terms, the way she wanted it. Ah-bu was a role model for us all, not just in what she taught, but in her actions; the way she lived every day of her life. We will never forget you, Ah-bu. We love you and miss you and thank you for all the happiness you brought to our lives.##imported-begin##Brian Chung##imported-end##

August 7 at 1:33 AM



Tribute Wall

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Anonymous posted:

Ah-Bu, we're all here today, not to mourn your passing, but to celebrate and to relish in how happy and fulfilling your life truly was. If only we could all be as lucky as you in having lived the life you led. We are blessed with all the love, laughter and joy that you've brought to those fortunate enough to have known you. I am so proud to be your grandson and I hold my head high knowing that the same blood that ran through your veins, run through mine as well. You are my hero. I miss you, I love you, and you will always be in my heart.##imported-begin##Victor Fang##imported-end##

August 16 at 7:16 AM



Anonymous posted:

Your mom lived a happy life and the way she chose to live/leave — 'Ã§â?-Ã,Ã;Ã'â??'. No worry left behind. She is such a special person, and leaves a footprints in all of our hearts. We all respect her and admire her.##imported-begin##ruth wang##imported-end##

August 15 at 7:52 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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