## With heavy hearts and deep love, we announce the peaceful passing of Mary Ann Scadina of San Jose, California, on June 20, 2025, at the age of 88.

Mary Ann was born on July 27, 1936, in San Jose, to Peter and Eva Yerkovich. The family resided in Santa Clara County and were orchardists. She was the eldest of 6 children and at times was a second mom for them.

She dedicated many years of her life to the Santa Clara County Office of Education, where she worked as a bus driver for special needs students and later a supervisor. She was an avid competitive bowler, knitter, crocheter, crafter and a sharp card player, and shared those talents with everyone. Mary Ann was beloved for her radiant smile, kind heart, and unwavering generosity—always putting the needs of others before her own.

A devoted wife, mother, grandmother, great grandmother and friend, Mary Ann loved her family fiercely and lived her life as a true caregiver in every sense of the word. She found great joy in traveling, especially to Yosemite, Lake Tahoe, many islands of Hawaii, Mexico, the Caribbean, Australia, Grand Cayman Island and even Graceland —always making memories with her loved ones. She also had a passion for performing arts and beamed with pride watching her daughter Christine and granddaughter Kaitlyn perform.

Mary Ann generously gave her time to her community, including many volunteer hours with the Native Daughters of the Golden West. Her warmth and compassion touched everyone she met.

She is survived by her loving husband of nearly 70 years, Ronald Scadina; her children, Ronald Jr. (Kimberly), Christine, and Randall; her grandchildren, Amanda, Ronnie Scadina III (Kiana), Michael Bertoldo III (Megan) and Kaitlyn Scadina Mansfield; and her great-grandchildren, Elijah S, Eliana S, Thomas B, Noah S, Grace S, Joshua S, and Emma B.

A Celebration of Life will be held on Tuesday, July 1, 2025, at 11:30 a.m. at Lima Family Santa Clara Mortuary, 466 North Winchester Blvd., Santa Clara, CA 95050. Family and friends are invited to attend and honor Mary Ann's beautiful life.

If you wish to send flowers, please order through Citti Florist at (408) 371-7000. Deliveries can arrive after 8:30 a.m. Flowers are appreciated and any donations can be made to Parents Helping Parents, a local charity for special needs children.

Mary Ann's legacy of love, compassion, and devotion will live on in all who were blessed to know her. She will be forever missed and always remembered.

Ron's story about Mom (Never shared at Funeral)

## Part 1: The Summer Solstice & Her Spirit

Today, as we gather to celebrate my incredible mom, Maryann, it feels profoundly fitting that she chose to embark on her next journey on the Summer Solstice – June 20th. For those who knew her, you know how much she loved the sun, its warmth, and the vibrant energy it brings. She truly was a daughter of the sun before becoming a daughter of the "Son, Jesus" and her spirit always shone so brightly."

Thank you all for being here. Your presence means the world to us and speaks volumes about the love and impact my mom had on so many lives." Today, we want to honor her remarkable life, share cherished memories, and feel her enduring presence among us."

Part 2: Seeds of Joy Thinking back to her youth, I imagine Mom always with a spark in her eye, perhaps even back then dreaming of distant shores and sunny adventures. What kind of child was she? I bet she was the kind of kid who was always finding fun, whether it was making friends laugh or trying something new.

It was in those early years that her love for certain things began to blossom. Perhaps this is where her passion for hairdressing first took root – a desire to make others feel good, to create beauty. Or maybe her

competitive spirit, which we saw so often around a card table or bowling alley, started to emerge even then."

Part 3: She grew up as the eldest in a house with three siblings and two joined later as she became a young adult. She helped raise her younger sisters and brothers. They were hard workers helping on the ranch, picking prunes, cutting cots. Mom loved softball. She was a catcher, the same position I played for 9 years. Ronnie and Elijah caught and now Tommy is catching in little league and doing wonderfully. Catchers want to be in on all the action. That was Mom.

Mom married at 18 and I came a long a few years later, Chris was born the following year and five years later Randy joined the team. She poured her heart and soul into creating a loving home for us.

Part 4: To help out the family Mom truly embraced her creative calling as a hairdresser. It wasn't just a job for her; it was a way to connect with people, to listen to their stories, and to leave them feeling refreshed and confident. She had a gift for making people look good, and that really brought her joy This was a time when many of her enduring passions started to take shape. Her love for good food – cooking it, sharing it, and savoring it – became a cornerstone of our family life. And of course, her affection for pets; they were always more than just animals to her, they were beloved family members.

Part 5: Mom truly lived life to the fullest, and she chased the sun wherever she could find it. Her stories of Hawaii and Mexico were legendary – tales of warm breezes, vibrant cultures, and endless sunshine. She wasn't just visiting these places; she was soaking them in, becoming part of their essence. And closer to home, her love for Lake Tahoe and the magic of Disneyland created countless treasured family vacations filled with laughter and wonder.

You rarely saw her happier than when she was surrounded by family, especially at a Barbecue. The aroma of grilling food, the sound of

lively conversations, and everyone gathered together – that was her idea of perfection. She always made sure there was good food on the table, often with lots of fruit – something she always loved for its freshness and vibrancy.

Part 6: Her social life was rich and active. Whether it was a competitive game of cards, knocking down pins at the bowling alley, or cheering passionately at sporting events, she loved to be involved and share those experiences. Her pride in her Native Daughters of California membership and her heritage was also very important to her, connecting her deeply to her roots and community.

Who could forget her enduring love for Elvis? That devotion was a part of her unique charm, leading to special trips to Graceland with Chris that were truly pilgrimages of joy for her. The day before she passed, I played Elvis songs and held her hand for an hour, never more at peace than being ministered to by his music.

She always took pride in looking good, a testament to her profession and her personal flair. It wasn't about vanity; it was about presenting herself with care and confidence, a beautiful example to us all.

She loved driving and going on a road trip whether it was a long road trip to a favorite destination or just running errands, she enjoyed the freedom and independence of being on the open road.

She passionately spent twenty years with the Santa Clara County Office of Education, initially driving a school bus for special needs children and eventually was promoted as the supervisor. She loved the children and they loved her.

Part 7 (Finale): Mom was strong, resilient, unconditionally loving, and always knew how to make you feel special. She taught us the importance

of family, of celebrating life's simple pleasures, and of finding joy in everyday conversations.

She touched so many lives with her warmth, her generosity, and her unwavering support. Her laugh was infectious, and her loving hugs & kisses were always comforting.

As the sun set on the longest day of the year, it carried her gentle spirit with it. But just as the sun always rises, her love, her laughter, and her vibrant memories will continue to illuminate our lives, while we eat fruit, enjoy her recipes, especially the pasta, play cards, bowl, swim at the Lake in Tahoe or Hawaii or hug each other with a pure heart.

We will miss her terribly, but we find comfort in knowing she lived a life full of passion, joy, and deep love. She truly was a ray of sunshine, and now she shines among the stars living eternally with Jesus in Heaven.

Rest in peace Mom. Your light and Love will be in our hearts forever. Thank you for loving us. Love, Ron Jr.