



Sue Anne Prine

November 10, 1942 - April 6, 2015

Sue Prine, passed away the morning of April 6, 2015 with the rise of the sun to bring us all light for our next journeys in life.

Born November 10th of 1942, Sue was raised in beautiful Santa Monica, California by her father Dr. Cyril Mitchell and mother Florence "Todie" Mitchell. Surrounded by a wonderful family, two brothers - Tom and David - and one sister - Janice. At the head of this family was also her grandfather, Dr. W.S. Mortensen. Her grandfather co-founded the Santa Monica hospital in 1926 as a 60 bed, non-profit institution. It was here that much of Sue's family began their careers in medicine. Sue too had dreamed to become a nurse one day. It was instead that her son, Sierra Prine, and husband, James Prine, were blessed with the strong care and support she gave at home.

Continuing throughout her life, Sue worked hard to bring new journeys to many people - not just to her family but those in need. Much of this began when Sue was nominated president of Parents Reaching Other Parents (PROP), a support group for parents of disabled children. She continued for many years as Humboldt Counties member of the Area Board 1.

Sue was survived by her son Sierra, husband James "Bibe", mother, brother David, sister Janice and step-daughter Angela. Instead of flowers, the family asks to make any donations to CurePSP, Unlocking the Secrets of Brain

Disease (<http://www.psp.org>). A non-profit organization that helped Sue and her family understand Progressive Supranuclear Palsy (PSP) the disease that ended Sue's life at an early age.

"People we love may leave this earth but never our hearts"

Tribute Wall

CM

“ *I remember all the fun times our families had together in Crescent City, Eureka and other fun places including the beach while Sue and Tom were in Board meetings. Rest in peace Sue.*

from The Montesonti Family.

Cyndi Montesonti - April 21, 2015 at 07:33 PM

BP

“ I wanted to say good-bye
but I didn't know how.,,
putting it off
thinking I would
someday-
I wanted you to know
just what you meant to me,
Everything!
I told you so..
Can you hear me cry,
see my tears?

You sat patiently,
clutching hope tightly..
I stayed out of hopes way..
Hope stayed with you
never strayed
your companion when
you were alone.

Until the last
when time came in
and took hope away,
from your tired hands
And alas,
me.....

Good bye
Sweet, dear lady
Good bye...

Bibe

Blbe Prine - April 21, 2015 at 02:11 AM