



William Aca Joseph

July 7, 1923 - March 22, 2016

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

LJ

“ I loved my dad we did alot together. We went fishing,boating,dancing, out to lunch alot for the past 6 years 2 to 3 times a week at corner stone where he would say hi to people and who were all the leftes the left handed people and he always say hi to the military guys and reminisce about his days in the Marine Corps 2nd division. It seems weird coming down from placerville to Sacramento not heading over to pick up dad to spend some time with him. 29 years I would take him cookies every week it was oatmeal raisin . He liked Spanish rice hot dogs and beans and cranberry sauce and ice cream ,popcorn. He loved to watch baseball and football we would bet on the teams.we took several trips together to Virginia and back. The redwoods,clear lake,pollock pines, Santa cruz,San jose, He even let me drive his favorite car the Blue Goose a Delta Oldsmobile covertable, when I was 15 I was scared but we made it in one piece. I went out with him some stormy nights to some of his work sites so I would not be home alone. The last I remembered was a man had a heart attack and hit a power line it was raining bad that night. Our favorite places back when I was a kid to eat was Rudy s hide away and Rudy would come to the table to sing. And pinnacle peaks steak house Sam's town and poor reds. We even would play horse shoes at miller park. We went to alot PGE luncheons. Dad and I would go to Colfax alot to see Jimmy Lee and Jackie and Louise. My first memory of dad was he was carrying me I was wearing a sun outfit with a bonnet that match it was red with yellow flowers dad was wearing a white terry cloth jacket and we were in Santa Cruz he was walking down to the beach. When I took dad to the doctors he would always cut up with them. Dr Priest and his dad was a good doctor and Dr Gotez was another good doctor he was my dad's dermatologist dad was pretty brave when he saw him. Dad would hold my hand when gotez would freeze or nip some skin cancer that was trying to form on dad. Dad was tough. The sat before he past we watched a couple ball games together and dad and I talked I asked him if he was ready to go when his time was up he squeezed my hand and said yes and I asked if he was scared and he said yes then I asked if he believed in Jesus he said yes and that Jesus died and rose

again he said yes and I asked if he asked Jesus to forgive him of his sins he said yes and I told dad he doesn't have to be scared when his time comes Jesus will take him home. And I asked him had he had any dreams he said yes about his mom and dad and that they were both young. I told dad I loved him he squeezed my hand. I brought the grandkids the next day we had a good time he was happy I told him we would stop in and see him Monday . Monday he and I and linda watched some of the base ball game dad asked about Jen his caregiver of 7 months and he missed her and wanted her to come back and then I told dad I was coming back on weds to stay the night he was happy about that but that didn't happen. I loved my Dad he was a Good man my dad wasn't perfect but he tried his best. I feel a part of me is gone but dad is in a better place where he isn't 93 he is having a good time in Heaven with his mom and dad. I LOVE YOU DAD!!! Lisa

Lisa Joseph - March 30, 2016 at 04:36 AM