



Joan R. Stevens

July 20, 2015 - July 21, 2015

Salisbury – Joan R. Stevens, 83, of Salisbury, died Tuesday, July 21, 2015 at North Shore Medical Center in Salem. She was the wife of the late Burley C. Stevens.

She was born October 24, 1931 in Manchester, NH a daughter of the late George LeRoy and Jennie (Gale) Corporon.

Joan was raised in the Newburyport area and graduated from Newburyport High School with the Class of 1950.

She made her home in Salisbury since 1954 and in recent years, donated land to the town of Salisbury. A trail is soon to be named the “Stevens Trail”.
Coastaltrails.org/2015/05building-the-new-stevens-trail/

She shared her home with generations of beloved pets over the years which brought her much happiness.

Family members include her brother, Donald Lee Corporon of Hampton, NH, her uncle, Norman S. Corporon of Barrington, NH, nieces and nephews, Deborah Crocker, Joan O’Brien, Ronald Corporon, Glen Corporon, Douglas Corporon, Christina Neth, Lauren Kennedy, Sharon Gravel, Karen Burgon and Jennifer Boyle and their families..

She was also predeceased by her brother, Ashley Corporon.

A visiting hour will be held from 2-3 P.M. Saturday, July 25, 2015 at the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home-Crematory, 811 Lafayette Road, Hampton, NH with an informal celebration of life service immediately following at 3 P.M. Private interment will be in the Bartlett Cemetery, Amesbury at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Pettengill House, Inc., 13 Lafayette Road, Salisbury, MA 01952 www.pettengillhouse.org or Second Chance Animals, 111 Young Road, East Brookfield, MA 01515 www.secondchanceanimals.org or the JDRF Improving Lives Curing Type 1 Diabetes, 26 Broadway, 14th Floor, New York, NY 10004 www.jdrf.org.

Cemetery Details

Bartlett Cemetery

Main Street
Amesbury, MA 01913

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 25. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·
Hampton, NH 03842
(603) 926-6500
info@remickgendron.com
<https://www.RemickGendron.com/>

Celebration of Life

JUL 25. 3:00 PM (ET)

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·
Hampton, NH 03842
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info@remickgendron.com
<https://www.RemickGendron.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Joan R. Stevens*

September 18, 2022 at 12:49 AM



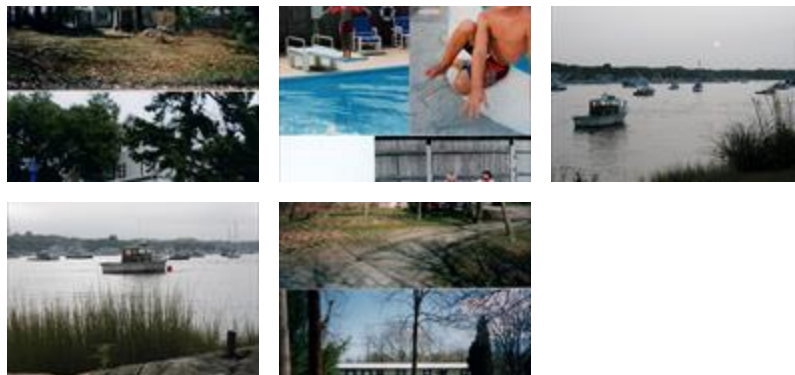
“ *5 files added to the album Joan*



Sharon Corporon Gravel - August 02, 2015 at 07:48 PM



“ *5 files added to the album Home*



Sharon Corporon Gravel - August 02, 2015 at 07:43 PM

Sharon
Corporon
Gravel

“ 3 files added to the album *Family*



Sharon Corporon Gravel - August 02, 2015 at 07:41 PM

Sharon
Corporon
Gravel

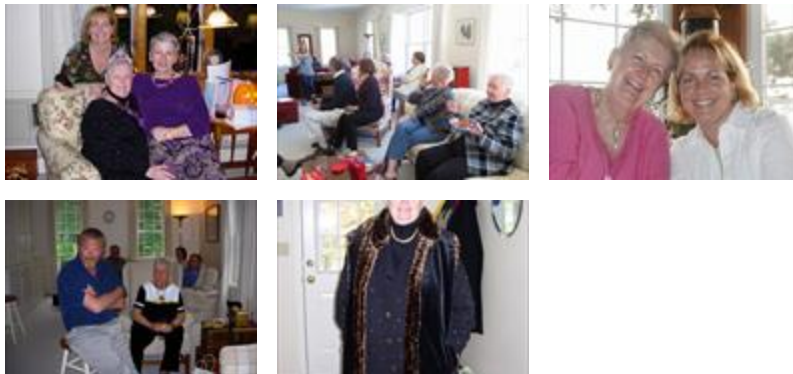
“ 1 file added to the album *Friends*



Sharon Corporon Gravel - August 02, 2015 at 07:39 PM

Sharon
Corporon
Gravel

“ 15 files added to the album *Family*



Sharon Corporon Gravel - August 01, 2015 at 08:13 PM



“ *During the summer of 1976 Burley and Joan were very kind and helpful to my family during my fathers illness and eventual passing. I remember spending many days with Chris and Karen swimming in the pool and playing the jukebox, to this day when I hear Cecilia it brings me back to that summer. All a distraction from what was going on at the time.*

I would like to offer my condolences to Christina Neth , Karen Burgon and the Corporon family.

John Wieck

John Wieck - July 28, 2015 at 05:29 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Family*



Sharon Corporon Gravel - July 27, 2015 at 04:49 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Joan Stevens' nieces*



Chris Neth - July 26, 2015 at 10:15 PM

“A Celebration of Life” Song for Aunt Joan...
(Tune: “Shall We Gather at the River” Hymn)

*Shall we gather to remember,
A beautiful, beautiful sister...,
Loving wife, aunt, friend, and daughter
Who now resides in Heaven with God?*

*Aunt Joan loved her husband, Burley,
Who brought her to “Friedenfels,” early,
In their marriage, surely,
The Merrimack sang sentiments of God...*

*Aunt Joan had “amazing graces,”
Charmed family and friends in many places.
Painted pictures and told how history traces,
Childhood stories we will treasure for all time.*

*She was an avid music lover,
Knew records, loved to dance when she was younger.
We have juke box songs and swimming memories of her
Playing “melodies of love” in our minds.*

*Yes, she dearly loved the river,
The tidal currents, ever flowing river,
The joys home, friends, and family could give her,
Providing, “Peace among the Rocks.”*

*She made us smile and giggle with her humor,
Late night adventures out weren’t just a rumor,
A pizza run or ice cream treat was, “Cool...,” to her-
And the winter nights could mean, “snow special fun.”*

*Her pets were precious joys and furry family,
They provided lots of fun and choral company,
Companion dogs and cats echoed a “symphony,”*

To greet any guest that ventured to stop by.

*Her later years reflected loss and sorrows,
We tried to help her plan for her "tomorrows....,"
Sometimes we wished for a chance to borrow
Memories, dreams, and caring hugs of time....*

*Shall we gather to remember,
A beautiful, beautiful sister...,
Loving wife, aunt, friend, and daughter,
Who now resides in Heaven with God?*

*When we remember Aunt Joan by the river,
The beautiful, beautiful river,
We pray eternal rest can give her,
Love and peace in Heaven with God.*

*Written with Love
By Joan's Niece, Lauren
July 25, 2015*

Sharon Lee - July 26, 2015 at 10:09 PM

CN

“ The following was read by niece Chris Corporon Neth during the funeral service.

Celebration of Life - Aunt Joan, Read at Service - 7/26/15

First of all, for those of you who don't know me, I am Chris Neth, one of Joan's seven nieces, there are three nephews too, plus many great nieces and nephews. Thank you all for coming, I am sure Joan is looking down upon us all and happy that we are all together to share in her day and to bestow our blessings to her for peace and love as she joins so many beloved family members that have entered Heaven before her.

I understand that death is inevitable, but I truly believed that Aunt Joan would live forever, or pretty close to it. No one with that much to say, and that much fight in their blood should have left us like she did. We all did know her health was not cooperating, but this all occurred so fast, too fast for me to grasp. Some days I forget that she is really gone. It will take a while for the reality to really settle in.

As most of us are aware, Aunt Joan certainly could be challenging. I am sure I could/can be too, maybe she wore off on me a tiny bit. Through the years we certainly had our fair share of disagreements, sometimes not talking for months at a time, but we always came back to terms and were able to reconcile, I guess that is what families do. It was a life experience that taught me great patience and when to hold my tongue. I really wish she was able to have enjoyed her later years a little more that she did. I wish she could have let things go that bothered her, but it just wasn't in her nature. Maybe it was her strong will that kept her going for so many years all alone in that big old house that she loved so much.

For those of you that had met Joan in her later years, you wouldn't know that for many, many years when I was a child and as I grew into my teens, her home for me and my siblings and my cherished cousins was a home away from home, especially during the

summer months. We spent many weeks with Aunt Joan and Uncle Burley and our Grandmother swimming in their pool for hours upon hours and days upon days listening to an old jukebox filled with music, some of which you may have heard today. I remember that our ever so patient Uncle Burley rigged the jukebox so that the quarters would automatically return enabling us to push each and every button with reckless abandon to make every song play. Friedenfels was a type of summer camp but with a beautiful home on the river, plenty of land to roam about, filled with wildlife and fresh air. I remember spending afternoons gathering wild blackberries and raspberries, being ever vigilant of the abundance of briars and poison ivy. My grandmother would welcome any bounty of berries we could find and whip up a scrumptious treat topped with an ample serving of overly sweet fresh whipped cream. Friedenfels was a place that brought so much happiness to me. Sometimes one of us would be visiting, other times several of us would be there. No one was ever turned away. Joan, Burley and Gram shared so much with us and loved and cherished having us around. Boy, to be a kid again with no worries other than getting bit by the mosquitos and the dreaded greenheads. Such memories.....

Well, as we know, life goes on ... marriages, children, careers, loved ones age, times change. The Friedenfels I had loved and known so well as a child has changed forever; its last resident, a true matriarch is gone. Aunt Joan had such a presence in my life ... I will truly miss her. It is a reminder to me as it should be to everyone to always reach out to those that are important to you ... you never know when the unexpected will happen.
--continued--

Christina Neth - July 26, 2015 at 02:05 PM

CN

Aunt Joan, if you can hear me, I want you to know I miss the summers in the pool, I miss the days of going to White Cap in the white and orange camper, I miss the magical Christmas Eves at your house where you lavished all of us kids with gifts, I miss the chinese checkers game, I miss playing Kings in the Corners, I miss the old days where you were healthy and happy and had a heart full of joy. I hope that where you are is sunny, warm, pain free and you have the new home that you so, so dreamed of. I also hope you have a never-ending budget for QVC and any other delivery you so desire. All of my love is headed your way, please give my Mom and Dad, Gram and Uncle Burley and Aunt Evelyn a big squeeze, and one really extra big squeeze and kiss to my Mulligan. I know you will keep your eye on him for me.

Oh, and I want you to know so you can rest easy, that I have kept my promise, I have found a home for Bella and Kingston. Chico and Cricket are staying with me and will be with me until I can find a suitable, loving home for them. It might be a struggle for lovable sweet little 10 lb. Cricket as he still loves to size up ankles to launch an unprovoked assault on. I just ask you one favor in return, please, please, please, strongly encourage Mergatroid to come to Heaven with you so I no longer have to think he is lurking in my closets.

Hugs and Kisses, your forever-loving niece,

Christina

Christina Neth - July 26, 2015 at 02:06 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Samantha Rucker - July 23, 2015 at 11:16 AM

CH

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Chris Hurni - July 22, 2015 at 09:13 PM

CH

With Max & Bertha Hurni

Chris Hurni - July 22, 2015 at 09:15 PM

 Gary Crocker

“ At about age 12, my brother and I helped Joan and Burley look for their missing bulldog. It had been clipped by a car, and was missing. Happily, it turned up a couple of days later. She will be sorely missed by my wife and I, she was a good friend whom we helped whenever possible.

Gary Crocker - July 22, 2015 at 02:51 PM

CH

“ We are so sorry about the loss of Aunt Joan! I loved her my whole life as she was a most special friend to our whole family and I've known her since I was born. It is like losing a member of our family. She is in God's hands now with Uncle Burley, her Mom and all her beloved pets. We are saying prayers for Aunt Joan and her family.



Chris Hurni - July 22, 2015 at 02:45 PM