



JOAN M. BOULDEN

December 19, 1930 - October 21, 2016

Joan M. Boulden, 85, of Newfoundland, NJ, passed away on Friday, October 21, 2016.

She was born on December 19, 1930 in West Milford, NJ to Richard and Violet Boulden.

Joan was predeceased by her sister Janet Hopper in 1987 and Dorothy VanLuvender.

She is survived by her sister Ruth Dobbins of Torrence, CA; her loving nieces Susan Hopper of Newfoundland, NJ, Nancy Banta of West Milford, NJ, and Helen Terrezza of Phillipsburg, NJ; her nephews Thomas R. Mueller of Lake Wallenpaupack, PA and Bruce E. Mueller of Newfoundland, NJ; and her great niece Julianne Allison of West Milford, NJ.

Joan will best be remembered for how she enjoyed gardening and reading, but most of all for her love of family especially how she adored her great niece Julianne Allison.

A memorial service will take place to celebrate Joan's life on a date Wednesday, November 2, 2016 at 12 noon at the Stickle-Soltesz Funeral Home, 187 La Rue Road, Newfoundland, NJ 07435 (GPS use 1 Post Place).

In lieu of flowers memorial donations may be made in Joan's name to the American Cancer Society, PO Box 22718, Oklahoma City, OK 73123-1718.

Log onto www.sticklesolteszfuneralhome.com tribute wall to personally post your condolences, memories, photos, and videos, as well as obtaining driving directions to the funeral home.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

NOV 2. 12:00 PM - 12:45 PM (ET)

Stickle-Soltesz Funeral Home

187 La Rue Road

(Parallel to Route 23 North between Clinton Road and Union Valley Road)

Newfoundland, NJ 07435

(973) 697-6700

info@sticklesolteszfuneralhome.com

<https://www.sticklesolteszfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

BB

“ *As she opened her night stand there were 2 big bags in the drawer. I was so grateful that she let me share her bedroom and call this my home for many years. Rest in peace Aunt Joan, I love you.*
Barbara

Barbara Birchenough - October 28, 2016 at 08:58 AM

BB

“ I would like to share some fond memories with all of you regarding my Aunt Joan. When I was a young teenager my parents moved to Upper Greenwood Lake and I didn't want to go. I asked Grandma if I could live with her. Her response was, “well you would have to share Aunt Joan's bedroom, if that's okay with her”. I asked Aunt Joan and she said, “there's not a lot of room but I guess we could put a cot in there.” I'll come back to this story a little later. I used to help Aunt Joan collect the chicken eggs from the coop. She made me wait at the door, because she didn't want me to step in the chicken poop. Well I'd be standing there swinging the bucket while she collected the eggs. Once she put the eggs in the bucket she said, “now don't swing that bucket missy or we're going to have broken eggs and Gram is going to mad at us.” When it was in season my aunt Joan and I used to go behind the barn to pull some rhubarb so Grandma could make rhubarb pie. She pulled the rhubarb while I stood there with the bucket. Back in the day we used to be able to burn all of our paper products. So on Friday or Saturday nights she would light the burning barrel and in the meantime she would tell us to stay back until the fire burnt down so we could help her put the paper in the barrel to burn. In the winter we had this old army jeep to plow when it snowed. This army jeep was so old that you had to pump up the plow; it was a hydraulic pump, so I used to help her because I thought it was a lot of fun but it was very cold, that jeep didn't have any heat. She would say, “Okay you can pump it now and I'll let you know when you can release the button to put the plow down”. One time I hit the button by mistake and she said, “hey missy pay attention, so now pump it back up. At one time I lived on Rt. 23. I was home by myself and scared. So I called Grandma to ask her if Aunt Joan could come and get me. Grandma said “hold on and you can ask her”. I asked Aunt Joan to come and get me, of course she would never say no. She said to wait in the house until I heard her beep the horn two times. So I waited, and waited, it felt like forever, but she finally arrived. So on our way back to Grandma's house she drove the blue Chevy Nova which was a 3 speed on the column. Sitting at the traffic light Aunt Joan must have shifted that thing into 1st gear like

100 hundred times. When the light turned green we missed it because she had to shift into 1st gear again. I said to her, "hey we missed the light, she said that's okay we'll be ready for the next one". We both chuckled. So, back to my story about sharing Aunt Joan's bedroom. I would always read before going to bed, she would come in and say "okay missy finish up, we have to go to bed, you have to get for school and I have to get up for work". I told her once I finished the chapter; I'd turn the light off and go to sleep. She said, "Ok." She used to grind her teeth and night, so I had to remind her to take out her dentures, because she always forgot. Then one night at about 2:00 in the morning I hear this crumbling of paper. It was going on for a while. So I asked, "Aunt Joan what are you doing it's 2:00 in the morning?" She responded, "never you mind missy, just go back to sleep". Well this went on the next night as well. So I decided to scoot to the end of my cot and quickly flip the light on to see what she was doing. To my surprise, she was eating Reese's peanut butter cups! I told her she had enough and to put them away. The following night, I headed to bed and there on my pillow sat 2 peanut butter cups. I waited for her to come to bed. "Hey Aunt Joan, I've got to ask you something", "What is it missy"? "You left me 2 peanut butter cups on my pillow so here's one for you and one for me". So we shared what I thought was the last 2 peanut butter cups. She said to me after she ate the peanut butter cup not to worry because she had more. As she opened her night stand there

Barbara Birchenough - October 28, 2016 at 08:56 AM

EL

“ i would like to share a memory with everyone .As far as i can remember aunt joan has nine nieces and nephews.(Nancy Darlynn Barbara ken Ed Helen Tom Bruce and Susan,and eleven great nieces and nephews.Her sisters' name was Doris (Dot for short).

As we all grew up at different times we all had a unique and special relationship with aunt Joan. She was always willing to help in any way she could, a ride somewhere or a small loan or even her home. We All would help her around the house,like cutting the grass, moving boxes,and a whole lot more stuff. She would never yell at you when you broke something (like the cotter pin on the mower deck)she would just go in the infamous tool shed and dig up a new one and we would change it and keep going.She had a great deal of patience. She loved her Christmas,chocolates.She loved playing pinochle and poker. We all had a special relationship with her that we will never forget.

We will miss you

ED

Ed Van Luvender - October 26, 2016 at 07:27 PM