

# In Remembrance

## Rosemary Volpp Garcia



### Celebration of Life Event

**When:** Saturday, October 12, 2024

**Start Time:** 11:00am

**Location:** Paul and Teri Volpp's Home  
12570 Fieldcreek Rd.

Reno, NV 89511

**RSVP (by 10/01/2024 please):**

Under Ever Loved Events Tab

<https://everloved.com/life-of/rosemary-volpp-garcia/>

or text to:

775-722-6510 Ron

775-741-9962 Paul

**Order of Celebration:**

11:00am - Light Lunch Begins

Memories Shared by Family

Memories Shared by Friends

### Obituary

Rosemary Lynn Volpp Garcia passed away peacefully in **South Reno** the morning of **May 7, 2024**, two weeks before her seventy-fifth birthday. Rosemary was a beloved wife, mother, daughter, sister, friend, and teacher. She was born **May 22, 1949** in Lynwood, California. In ninth grade she met the love of her life, Ronald Mark Garcia. Rosemary graduated from Lynwood High School in 1967 and attended Whittier College. In 1969, Ron and Rosemary were married and moved to Northern California. Rosemary graduated from Mills College in 1971 with a degree in Sociology. Ron and Rosemary soon returned to Southern California and built a beautiful home in the hills of Orange. Rosemary believed strongly that all children deserve love and the opportunity to learn. While raising her own three children in the 1980s, she returned to school and earned her teaching credential at Chapman College. Rosemary taught fifth and third grade for several years at Salem Lutheran School in Orange. After she moved with her family to Reno, Nevada in 1995, Rosemary taught special education and third grade at Hunsberger Elementary School for over a decade. She earned her Masters of Education in Special Education from the University of Nevada, Reno in 2002. Rosemary touched the lives of many students with her care and commitment. After she retired from teaching in 2009, Rosemary found great joy in being a grandparent, and showered her grandchildren with the same love she shared with her children and students. Rosemary will be dearly missed by her loving husband of 54 years, Ron, her three children, Adam Paul Garcia, Jess Smith Garcia, and Amanda Rosemary Garcia, son-in-law Travis Olsen Brandon, grandchildren Alder Garcia

Brandon, Rosemary Garcia Brandon, Arabella Garcia, and Will Rolfe, her brother and sister-in-law Paul Andrew Volpp and Teri Dale Volpp, and many friends. She was predeceased by her parents Paul Edward Volpp and Rosemary Chidester Volpp. A heartfelt thank you to Rosemary's dedicated caregivers for their loving kindness these past several months. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made in Rosemary's honor to the following organization: the Food Bank of Northern Nevada (<https://fbnm.org/>).

#### Personal note from Ron and Family

We want to thank you so much for everyone's love and support during this difficult time. Losing Rosemary has been very difficult, but it's been made a little easier by the affection shown to us by friends and family. Your care and concern have touched all of us.



## Poems Favored by Rosemary

### What is Success?

To laugh often and much;  
To win the respect of intelligent people  
and the affection of children;  
To earn the appreciation of honest critics  
and endure the betrayal of false friends;  
To appreciate beauty;  
To find the best in others;  
To leave the world a bit better, whether by  
a healthy child, a garden patch  
or a redeemed social condition;  
To know even one life has breathed  
easier because you have lived;  
This is to have succeeded.

**By Ralph Waldo Emerson**

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### To Rosemary - The Heart

Love Ron (4/1996)

They are small...

With tendrils unseen the heart encircles  
Nourishment and care flow unbounded  
They squirm and snuggle  
Content in the folds of comfort

The heart strengthens  
Fortified by tasks and labors  
Feeding on the sustenance  
Of love and secureness reflected

They grow...

The shield appears  
A mighty sentinel  
All tool-steel and granite  
A shelter against the dark and unknown

But there is softness  
For the heart, for the small ones, for the few  
Others break their essence  
Against the armor

They mature...

The heart slows and tires  
The shield tarnishes and droops  
Grayness comes  
Strength and swiftness flee

But all changes go unseen  
The glow of wisdom and service  
The light of comfort and caring  
Blind the eyes of love

The ancients come...

They enfold the heart  
Bringing rest and release  
Tendrils break  
There is pain

The shield is lowered  
It stands mighty no more  
They are exposed  
There is pain

But only fleeting...

For in the void  
Hearts and shields form anew  
Strength and love reborn  
Tendrils and armor ready

The ancients, old and new, smile because...

They are small...

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**[i carry your heart with me(i carry it in)]**

i carry your heart with me(i carry it in  
my heart)i am never without it(anywhere  
i go you go,my dear;and whatever is done  
by only me is your doing,my darling)

i fear

no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want  
no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true)  
and it's you are whatever a moon has always  
meant  
and whatever a sun will always sing is you

here is the deepest secret nobody knows  
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the  
bud  
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life;which  
grows  
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)  
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars  
apart

i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)

**By E.E. Cummings**

