



Lynn M. Lane

June 28, 1952 - April 22, 2021

Lynn Marie Lane passed away on April 22, 2021, after a short illness. Born on June 28, 1952 in Stockton, Ca, she is the 2nd daughter of Delbert and Marjorie Jones. She spent all of her growing up years there, enjoying her young life. After leaving Stockton, Lynn spent time in Encinitas, Modesto and the Merced area, before settling down in Atascadero, CA.

Lynn was an appreciator of art, music, food, animals and humanity. She always put her wholehearted effort and love into these endeavors, which certainly made the world a better place. Lynn could also be quite adventurous, spending time water skiing, snow skiing, windsurfing, and always taking, "A short hike" which, was never short. But as much as Lynn enjoyed taking part in all these activities, the most important thing to her were the people that she did these things with.

As a radiological technician there were so many people that Lynn touched with her easy going disposition, soft touch and empathy. Scared people, people that might die. But Lynn always made them feel better, even if the only time she spent with them was for a short exam. Sometimes she met these people over and over, throughout their treatment for serious illnesses. Many came back after their recovery to thank her. Some didn't survive, but Lynn always remembered their names, their families and their story.

The most distinguishing mark of Lynn, whether at work or play, was her laugh. You could hear it from far away, and you always knew that it was her. Everyone that knew Lynn will miss this special person, and that laugh,

for the rest of their lives.

Lynn is survived by her siblings June Gentry, Janet Wolhart, Gail Eastburn, Amy Ming, her stepdaughter Nicole Vasquez and many nephews and nieces.

Special memories, stories or condolences are welcomed and can be shared at reisfamilymortuary.net on the Lynn Lane tribute page. If you would like

to make a donation in her name, you can find information about two of

Lynn's favorite philanthropic organizations at Feline Network of the Central

Coast: <https://felinenetwork.org>, or Pacific Wildlife Care:

<https://www.pacificwildlifecare.org>

Tribute Wall

ME

“ I'll never forget Lynn and her entire family. When my mom and dad moved to Stockton, California from Texas, our families came to know each other because Lynn's dad and my dad, Rudy Leal, were carpenters. For years we all went camping up in Big Trees. All us kids had a blast exploring nature and playing together. I remember Lynn having a beautiful smile and sweet, kind, nature about her. It's no doubt she touched all those who encountered her. On behalf of the Leal Family (six children), we send our love, prayers, condolences. Melinda Leal

Melinda - November 17, 2021 at 02:47 PM

KN

“ I grew up on Sonoma Street in Stockton, across the street from Lynn and her family. Being an only child I soon felt like I had siblings, albeit all SISTERS. And Lynn was my age, which made it even better. Here I am born to Japanese-American parents living across the street from my 2nd family....originally from Oklahoma! I so remember great times growing up; walking to school with June and Lynn to Herbert Hoover Elementary School (yes, they did allow kids to walk to school back then and yes, it was all uphill going to and from school), having the obligatory Kool-Aid stand whereby we drank our profits, forming the Silk Club (named after one of the cats) where we had a "clubhouse" in the Jones front yard which, I heard later, looked like an outhouse to many, rollerskating along the sidewalks on Sonoma Street, and having Lynn's mom drop us downtown to see a movie (probably something with Elvis Presley in it because that would be what June wanted).

My favorite vacation memory was a trip to Disneyland with June and Lynn with my parents. Here are two blonde girls with Japanese "parents" and a Japanese "brother" staying in a motel near Disneyland. Of course I didn't think it looked strange at the time but in hindsight....hmmmm,.

When Lynn and her family moved to Stokes Avenue that was a hard time for me. At least our families continued to see each other as I still fondly remember the backyard horseshoe games and the New Years Eve celebrations! As the years have passed I am sad to say I am terrible at staying in touch with those who have meant so much to me over the years, and that definitely includes Lynn. I've missed my opportunity in this life but look forward to seeing her again as God will permit. Thank you, June, Gail, Janet, and Amy, for allowing me to share.

Ken Nishikawa

Ken Nishikawa - November 15, 2021 at 04:57 PM

AM

“ Lynn had a way of lighting up a room just by being in it. I remember when I was little, the excitement and anticipation I felt every time she would be coming for a visit! She always made everything seem special. We grew up in a little three bedroom house full of our mom and dad and the five of us girls so no one had a room of their own! Once our oldest sister moved out I remember Mom letting Lynn pick which one of us younger girls she wanted to share a room with and surprisingly she picked me. I’m sure it was because I was only five years old and she probably thought I would take up less space, but in my mind I still felt special! I just knew she secretly liked me best!! I also remember while she was in her radiology technician program she would practice “taking x-rays” on us using construction paper as film. Spending time with Lynn was always a treat and I miss her so very much. I am so blessed to have had her as my sister.



Amy Ming - November 12, 2021 at 10:03 PM



“ I worked with Lynn for many years as a team running a CT scanner at San Luis Diagnostic Center. One of us would do the operation of the scanner and the other would prep the patients in the scan room explaining the procedures starting IVs for contrast injections, assisting with biopsies and switching patients. We would switch duties halfway through a shift. She was always so compassionate and patient always taking the time to listen to what people's concerns were. She knew more about our patient's lives than anyone I ever worked with and would remember little things about them, their families and their pets and ask them about how things were going when they would return for follow-up visits. Many of us that worked there would have lunch on a regular basis at one of the many down town eateries but Lynn would not be with us. She spent each lunch hour caring for a good friend's cat that needed daily medication. A couple of years after she left our facility she came by and that was the only time we lunched together. I last saw her when she came to my retirement party. She was a light that will be missed in this world.

Curtis Essen

Curtis Essen - November 12, 2021 at 11:56 AM

GE

“ Lynn and I shared many wonderful family times. She was a special big sister. She was the one who took me to Disneyland (for the first time) to Las Vegas (for the first time) and 4 wheeling on the canal out back of our house (for the first time, and I think that was also the last time!) We always had a lot of fun! She was my friend and I loved her. I will miss her so much. Lynn, please give Mom and Dad a hug from me!



Gail D Eastburn - November 11, 2021 at 02:18 PM