



Leo Becker

February 23, 1936 - June 6, 2009

Leo J. Becker, 73, passed away June 6, 2009 at his home in Prescott. He was born February 23, 1936 in San Francisco, California. Leo worked in Real Estate locally from 1993 to 1998. He really enjoyed helping others and volunteering was an important part of his life. Leo gave his time at Yavapai Regional Medical Center as a parking lot golf cart driver and from 1995 to 2000, and he volunteered at the Forestry Department. His favorite organization was the Citizens on Patrol in Prescott. He was a Corporal and loved volunteering for the Prescott Police. Leo is survived by his wife of 53 years Marna V. Becker, his children, Debbie Stafford (Chuck), Brenda Gomez (Eddie), Chet Becker (Cheryl), and 8 grandchildren ranging in ages from 3 to 27 years. Visitation will be Wednesday June 10, 2009 6-7pm at Sunrise Funeral Home with a Rosary at 6:30. The funeral mass will be Thursday 11:00am at Sacred Heart Catholic Church.

Tribute Wall



“ *Leo Becker*

January 30, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *Though we had only known Leo for the last three years he was an insperation to many. We have seen him many time in the garage doing woodworking projects to be followed by Marna doing the painting. He deeply enjoyed his volunter work. What I will always remember is no matter what he would take the time to participate in the over the backyard wall conversations with our son, Nicholas. We will deeply miss a great neighbor.*

Our thoughts and prayers are with Marna and family.

Sean, Susan, Nicholas and Amber

Sean-Susan-Nicholas-Amber Booth - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Leo Becker*

June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

RB

“ How hard this is to say good-bye to my Uncle Leo, I've shared a lot of good times with your family. But my fondest memory will be of only two months ago at my house. You loved soaking up the sun on my patio with a cocktail and that will be remembered. The other one is when red wine got spilled on your carpet and we got the Oxyclean out and it disappeared. What a night that was!!!
For all the years of great memories that I was included in your family, thank you.
Love you all, Rodene

Rodene La Bass - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ Leo has always had a very special place in my heart, and I will miss him very much.....We as 2 couples, had a lot of good times together and lots of LAUGHS!barb

Barbara Steffan - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

AB

“ Leo worked tirelessly for our police department and our community. His smile and enthusiasm for helping those around him will be sorely missed. His love for volunteer work was evident in what he did each and every day for all of us. He was an excellent leader and mentor for our COP's and his passion for the program was uncompromised. Leo was a genuinely kind and compassionate man who made all our jobs just a bit easier every day.
Your family will be in our hearts and prayers and Leo's memory will remain with all of us.

Amy Bonney - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

KP

“ Leo & Marna - what a blessing and pleasure to meet you as our first, dearest Prescott friends! The fun we've had from our happy hours, to little getaways, and playing cards and dinners together (thanks, Leo for always making sure my wine glass was FULL!) I called you Leo-miester (who knows why) and you called me your favorite red-head. You always made me feel like a very special person and the feeling is very mutual. Thank you for the light and love you passed our way.

Kathy Polley - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BP

“ I remember the first time I had met Leo. I was 8 years old and so very proud to have an older brother. I remember calling him "Big Brother Leo", as did my two other brothers. I remember one of his favorite comments, "Fantastic". That is how he looked at life. I will miss you, Leo and love you very much. Until we meet again, rest in peace.

Bil and Leevon Pilster - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

“ Though my sadness today, I have a great feeling of gratitude. I feel so fortunate to day because I was allowed to spend a good portion of these last six weeks with my father. With the help of a supportive husband and children, I was encouraged to spend many days away from my family in California to be at my father's side, and my mother's aid. My family is a little shell shocked right now. We've been on the front lines of a war for the past six weeks. Our adversaries were cancer and time. We lost the war, but we won a lot of battles. We came together as a family and took care of my dad--- at home, where he wanted to be. We each found strength within ourselves that we didn't knew we had. During that 6 weeks, love flowed freely between us, around us, and through us. Through the difficult days there were always smiles and humor. We each learned to appreciate a good day, a good hour, and a good moment, and savor it. We each learned how ferociously we loved our dad, and how ferociously he loved us back. Any conflict, hurt feeling, or grudge we'd been carrying was instantly forgiven. The anxiety and worries of daily life were released. Those are the battles that we won.

It says in scripture that children are like arrows in the hand of a warrior. They give the warrior strength and protection. That scripture came alive for me these last six weeks. When Deb or Chet or I or the grandchildren were in the house, my dad was in paradise. He would laugh and joke. He barbequed for us on the patio, and even danced in the kitchen one night, broken back and all. He would forget his pain, or hide it from us. He would suddenly have energy to run errands or tinker around the house. He would be waiting outside as we arrived and have our suitcase rolled in the house almost before we got out of the car. We gave him strength. And in return, his high spirits and love gave us strength.

It's been said, and I firmly believe, that adversity reveals character. It's easy to be nice, to be polite when things are going your way and your having a good day. It's difficult to be in good humor when your suffering. I'm so proud of my dad and the choice that he made to be happy, to be nice, to be appreciative and loving in the midst of his pain and suffering. Last week I watched my dad tolerate miserable

physical conditions. But when anyone asked him how he was feeling, he said I feel great. Two nights before he died, he dictated a text for me to send to Chet. His hands were shaking too hard to do it himself. He said, "text him that I feel good. No, text him that I feel damn good!" The truth is he lied through his teeth to us about his pain. He tolerated and hid much more than he showed. And his appreciation for us was generous, heartfelt and spoken often. Thank you became his favorite word. A sincere thank you was given for the smallest of gestures. He kept telling us how great we were and what a find job we were doing. He was also concerned that we had left our jobs or our husbands and children to be with him. He called my mom his Rock. And told us how he would be lost without her. And when she left the room, he would often tell us, "She's tired. She needs a break. or Don't let her cook tonight." Don't get me wrong, he had his moments of orneriness also. But given the circumstances, the scale was tipped in the other direction. I'm so proud of him! He was not ready to leave his family, his marriage, his life in Prescott, or the volunteer work that he loved so much. So he kept himself going. Fourteen days before he died, he got a new cell phone and learned how to text for the first time. His first text was to Chet. He said, "I got a new toy!" He started texting his children every morning when he woke up with a cheery Good morning and some funny antidote. We were all able to keep in touch that way and it was fun. Three weeks ago he sold his us his car so that he could take that money and buy my mom a good car that she could rely on in his absence. He went in person to the hospital where he voluntee

Brenda Gomez - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BZ

“ Leo and Marna and Jack & I have had some great times together.

Leo, Marna and I went to Poly High and graduated together. He was crazy and fun then too.

They got married, then almost a year later, Jack & I got married, and we all got busy raising families.

As we got older, and had more time, we got together more often. Whenever we got together there was always laughter.

Leo loved life. He especially loved his family. As husbands and fathers go, he was a star!

We will miss his smile, his laughter, and his wonderful presence. He lit up the room.

Billie Zeran

Billie Zeran - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ I was blessed to have been married to Leo for 53 years. We literally grew up together from the time we met and fell in love in High school. Our life goals were the same, get married and raise a loving family and as you can see by our 3 terrific adult children and 8 super grandchildren, we accomplished that goal. While Leo was not what you would call a Religious man, he was the most moral man I have known. He loved God and his family with a passion and would never think of cheating anyone or doing anything dishonest that could shame his family. He taught our children more than I can ever put into words, just by how he lived his life. He taught them to be honest with themselves and others, work hard, take pride in themselves and most of all love their family. He was a lover of life, people and everything fun. He never knew a stranger after the first 5 minutes and no one that met him even just once ever forgot him. One of his greatest assets was his sense of humor, which I have to admit, did get him in trouble occasionally, at which he would just say, "oh Well!" He had an infectious laugh that no one could ignore. He loved helping people and was always there to lend a helping hand, an idea, or even just a word of encouragement. Everyone knew who to call in time of need and it wasn't Ghost Busters, it was Leo. I feel not only blessed, but privileged to have loved and been loved by this man who is loved by everyone, and I will have a hole in my heart until the time when we can be together again.

Marna - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ Leo was a very special man. We felt privileged that he chose to give of his immense talent and concern for others by volunteering at YRMC. He had so much fun driving the courtesy transportation carts and his sense of fun was infectious - we know he made many a patient and visitor feel better just by being there to greet them. We will miss him so much. We send our prayers and many hugs to Marna and her family.

Lynnel Walters - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM

BB

“ Brenda and Marna.
It is with a sad heart that we heard about Leo's passing. Lloyd sent us the email that explained his death and the news was delayed a few weeks getting to all his cousins here in Colorado. From all the comments I read in the blog regarding Leo, he was lovingly admired by all.

Brenda . . . Dianne and I were very touched by your comments about your father and how your family worked through the last weeks and came together in a way that is a tribute your entire family. We were so sorry to not have been able to attend the services. Our prayers are with you all in your time of grief.

Brenda, we hope you'll be able to come visit us again in Colorado, the welcome mat is always out for you and Eddie and especially now that your father is no longer with us! Butch and I would love to learn more about Leo. It's a part of our past that we were hoping to explore more as we grow older. Sadly, we didn't get that opportunity with your dad!

*Maybe, we can learn more about Leo through your eyes
With love,
Bobby*

Bob and Dianne bush - June 06, 2009 at 12:00 AM