



## Ida Virginia (Leeson/Lacey) Robertson

May 1, 1947 - September 6, 2012

Ida Virginia "Ginny" (Leeson/Lacey) Robertson, 65, a Wenatchee resident for over 25 years, passed away the morning of September 6, 2012 at Blossom Valley surrounded by pictures of her loved ones after a long, hard fight with Parkinson's Disease and several other debilitating illnesses.

She was born on May 1, 1947 at Emporia, Kansas to the late Dale Samuel Sr. & Daisy Vaneta (Weaver) Leeson. She was raised in Laramie, Wyoming where she attended school.

She met and was later married to Frederick James Lacey III at Laramie, Wyoming, June 5, 1966. Shortly thereafter they moved to Southern, CA. They lived in Upland, CA for several years and in November of 1974 they moved to Spokane, WA and later moving to Grand Coulee in 1975, then to Wenatchee & Cashmere area in 1978. She worked as a waitress at the Coachman Restaurant in Cashmere.

January 1, 1996 she married Paul Richard Robertson in Wenatchee and there they made their home. She found employment as an apple packer at area fruit warehouses. She moved to Prescott & Cottonwood Arizona and worked at Cliff Castle as a waitress. In 2003 she moved to Henderson, NV and found work as a waitress and then later at Buckey's Casino and South Point Casino in Las Vegas.

August of 2009 she moved once again to East Wenatchee and in 2012 she made one final move to Blossom Valley.

She adored her grand-daughters, enjoyed reading and was famous for her

peanut butter chocolate chip cookies.

She is survived by her daughter, Jessica (Paul) Clarin, East Wenatchee; son, Frederick (Dawn) Lacey IV, Beavercreek, OH; step daughter, Sabrina Phillips, N.C. siblings, Joan English, Cheyenne, WY, Dale Leeson, Jr., Wheatland, WY, Lois Melton, Gering, NE, Hazel Lamber, Wheatland, WY, Wilma Holmes, Oracut, MA,

Barbara Lawton, Ogdensburg, NY, David Leeson, Cheyenne, WY, Robert Pountney, Cheyenne, WY, John Pountney, Cheyenne, WY; aunt, Lois Long, Riverton, WY; grandchildren, Jaylen Clarin, East Wenatchee, WA, Frederick James Lacey V, Matthew Lacey, Isabella Lacey all of Beavercreek, OH; step grandchildren, Ryan Peeves, Casey Peeves, NC.

Memorial donations can be made in her name to either: [www.MichaeljFox.org](http://www.MichaeljFox.org) or [www.liverfoundation.org](http://www.liverfoundation.org). Friends and family are invited to leave memories and condolences for her family on her online tribute at [www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com](http://www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com), arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

# Tribute Wall

JE

“ *I miss you so much!*

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**Jessica** - September 03, 2013 at 08:59 AM

CT

“ *I am a friend of Idas daughter Jessica... I will never forget the 4 years of high school lunch time spent in Ginnys living room with coke from a glass bottle and Days of our lives... You will be missed, I love ya!!*

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**Chrystal Adkins Trim** - September 18, 2012 at 09:28 PM

FI

“ *She was forever gentle in lifes ways and God will take her hand and give her the comfort she needs without pain, and she will understand that I always loved her.*

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**Fred J. Lacey III** - September 12, 2012 at 08:16 PM

JE

“ On the day mom passed it was extremely difficult to tell Jaylen that Nanna went bye-bye and that she was in heaven with Jesus and the angels. I know that Jaylen not quite being 3 didn't really understand but it was the best I could do at the time. A few hours later (about 8-9 hours after mom left us) Paul was changing Jaylen's diaper on her bedroom floor when Jaylen yelled "Nanna!" Of course, Paul asked her "what". Which she replied "I see Nanna up there" and she pointed to a corner in her bedroom up on the ceiling. Paul asked her "you see Nanna up there?" and she said "yes". A couple of days later (Saturday) we were in her room and I asked her "did you see Nanna in your room?" "Yes" she replied. I said, "where?" And again she points to that corner on her ceiling and says "way up there". I said "see Nanna can see you everyday and if you want to see her all you have to do is think about her". Jaylen smiled so big as I had tears running down my face.

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**Jessica** - September 09, 2012 at 12:03 PM

JE

“ Mom moved back to Washington when I was 5 months pregnant with our (me & Paul) daughter....we hadn't picked a name yet. We were due on December 17, 2009 and the plan was for mom to be in the delivery room when she was born. Things don't always turn out as planned because we went to the hospital on December 23rd for an induction. Mom was so nervous. Then things went a little sideways...the baby's heartrate dropped and then spiked and never settled back down to normal after a 1/2 hour. Mom said she will remember these words forever, the doctor came in and told her "it's time for your daughter to not be pregnant anymore"....they wheeled me into surgery for a c-section. I found out later that mom was so worried! Our daughter was born at 11:34 pm on December 23, 2009. After he got the ok, Paul took her out into the hallway for mom to hold her. I love the fact that mom not only got to hold her last grandchild within 10 minutes of her being born but also got to hold her before I did. I love you mom! I miss you!

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**Jessica** - September 09, 2012 at 11:54 AM

JE

“ I miss you mom!

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**Jessica** - September 09, 2012 at 11:31 AM

LM

“ As teenagers "Ginny" and I had to share a bed. One night she went out drinking with friends, when she drank alcohol she could not control her bladder. When she came home intoxicated, I refused to let her in the bed, as I did not want to wake up in her "PEA" again! She went into mom&pops room crying "Lois wont let me go to bed!" Mom said to Daddy "Move Over" so Ginny could curl up next to MaMa.

Another time we were in the car, Ginny was driving. When I started to get out of the car to run into the house for a minute, Ginny Yelled "STOP" ! A friend had almost hit me with his car, just barely missing the door of our car! Gin Saved My Life that Day ! and it was a long, long time before she would let me forget that fact.

One night she came to me, needing a favor. She had a date with two different men. Each named Fred. (Big&Little) She really wanted to go with "Little Fred" but did not want to hurt "Big Freds" feelings! So she wanted me to go out with Big Fred? I told her "No" several times. Then she Bribed me with \$5.00 and a six pack of Budweiser. As it turned out, Fred&Fred were best friends. College "RoomMates" in fact. So the 4 of us spent many evenings drinking together. I did not know Fred L. had a glass eye, until the 3 of them played a practical joke on me! They placed the glass eye in my glass of wine. Then when I would ask if any of them could see it? Each them would say "No I dont see anything!" It was not until I walked to the sink to pour out my drink that they admitted to the prank, that was how I found out about Freds glass eye! Fred L. married my sister, and Fred H. married me! I would not have met my husband if my sister had not met him first!

Ginny is my Sister, Friend, My partner in Crime ! We shared Good Times and Bad Times as Sisters and Friends always do! I will Miss her for the rest of my time here! Yet I will not feel Sorrow or pity, As I know her suffering is Done ! I will only look forward to the time when I will see her again !!

Good Night Dear Sister ! Have a Peaceful Journey ! Love You :  
LOIS

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Lois Marie (Leeson) Melton - September 09, 2012 at 02:24 AM