



Jeanne Patricia Hamilton

December 4, 1956 - April 1, 2017

Jeanne Patricia Hamilton, age 60, of San Diego, passed away Saturday, April 1, 2017. She was born in Rochester, N.Y. on December 4, 1956 where she lived and attended school until she moved to San Diego in 1979.

Jeanne is survived by her husband of 20 years, John Currier. She worked in the hospitality field for many years in various facets until going to work at U.C.S.D. Jeanne retired recently from there due to her illness after 20 years of service.

Jeanne had a passion for animals, photography and writing. While she aided in Golden Retriever Rescue over the years, she felt one of her greatest accomplishments was the book she authored, "The Adventures of Barney...Hello, World".

Besides her husband, John, she is survived by one brother Ronald Hamilton of Rochester, N.Y., three sisters Doris Hamilton (Chano Cortez) of Chile, So. America, Ann M. Neilans (James) of Naples, FL., Kathleen Gartz (Edward) of Rochester, N.Y., one nephew, five nieces, several great nephews and nieces, Step sisters, step children, and grandchildren, dear friend Sheri Kennedy and her beloved Golden Retrievers, Lizzie and Tia. She is preceded in death by her parents, Cyril and Marie Hamilton and sister, Mary Hamilton. Memorial Service will be held at 4:00 p.m. on April 22, 2017 at Clairemont Mortuary Chapel, calling hours start at 3:00 p.m. to 4:00 pm. 4266 Mt. Abernathy Ave. San Diego, CA 92117.

In lieu of flowers donations to Southern Calif. Golden Retriever Rescue P.O. Box 25698 Los Angeles, CA 90025.

To leave on line condolence to family, please visit our website at Clairemontmortuary.com.

Comments



“ Lit a candle in memory of Jeanne Patricia Hamilton

Jingle Cruz - April 20, 2017 at 02:02 PM



“ I first met Jeanne when I moved to San Diego in 1989 and we worked at the Sheraton Hotel together. When I was always getting lost driving around in a new city, Jeanne would draw me maps to help me find my way. She invited me to my first party in San Diego. She always tried to include me and tell me about events that were happening around time. She was my first new friend there, so I guess you could say she helped me find my way in my new life also. We celebrated birthdays together. We drove down to Mexico together a few times. We would laugh about everyone and everything. And, over the years, we drank countless gallons of wine together. Wine and laughter. That was us. Nobody could make me laugh as hard as Jeanne Hamilton. And I'm sure all of her friends would tell you the same thing. Jeanne and I lost touch for a few years after I left the hotel, but found each other on Facebook around the time she and Barney wrote their book Adventures of Barney-Hello World! She was going to do book signings and wanted Barney to have his own autograph on the books: a rubber stamp of his paw print. I told her I had a fingerprint kit I used at the crime lab where I was working, and I'd be happy to get Barney's print for her. We hadn't seen each other for a few years by then, and I went to her house to meet her and Barney. She opened the door and the moment we saw each other, we both immediately both burst out laughing. Just like old times. Barney was not very cooperative at first about having his prints taken. In my best imitation of a NY cop-voice I told him "OK Barney! We can do this the easy way, or we can do it the hard way!" We were both laughing so hard that tears were rolling down our face! Barney finally gave in, and she was able to make a nice stamp of his paw print which appears on all of the book copies she sold. Even when Jeanne got sick, she tried to find joy in life and maintained her sense of humor. On the night Jeanne passed, before I learned about it, I was travelling out of town with a female co-worker and we were drinking wine at a happy hour in the lobby of our hotel after a long, frustrating, work day. My friend received a confusing text message from our employer, and we began making jokes about the message. We ended up laughing hysterically, tears streaming down our faces, with our mascara running, and hardly being able to breathe. I thought to myself "Wow, I haven't laughed this hard in a long, long time. Not since I used to hang out with Jeanne." I woke up the next morning to find messages that Jeanne was gone. I wonder if that fit of laughter I had the night of her passing was Jeanne's final gift to me. I like to think that it was. So, even though I am so very sad that Jeanne has left us, I am trying to remember how lucky I was to have her as my friend. When I think of Jeanne, I will try to smile and remember all of fun we had together, and all of that laughter. I will try to find joy in life and humor in situations that would otherwise make me cry. I think this is how she would want it to be.

Marie Durina - April 12, 2017 at 05:49 PM



“ I have so many good memories of Jeanne. From her doing photography for my family and taking family photos she also did Grossmont Center 50th Anniversary. we dressed up like you're from the fifties and and walk down the runway it was fun. We spent time with her dogs and by the pool and many barbecue parties. I'm going to miss my friend. I love her so much.she had a heart of gold. Got my thoughts and prayers are with her husband and her family and her dogs I know this is going to be a tough time for him but we love you too Johnny and you're here for you my family and I.

Tammy Cole - April 04, 2017 at 10:27 AM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall

Tammy Cole - April 04, 2017 at 10:17 AM