



Netta Louise Savage

August 1, 1938 - September 20, 2015

Nettie Louise was born August 1, 1938 to Cornelius (Connie) Morishita and Willie Johnson in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Nettie was baptized, and thus made a member of God's family of believers. Later Nettie publicly confessed her faith in her personal Savior Jesus Christ. Nettie grew up and completed her formal education in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Nettie was married to Milo Savage and to that union bore two daughters Vikki and Chereé Savage. She later married Mose Garrett and to that union bore her only son Tracy Garrett.

She moved to California where she began her career in City Government. She eventually took a job working with the Oakland Police Dept. This career move eventually segued into a position with the Port of Oakland, where she retired after more than 30 years spent in service to the city of Oakland, CA.

Nettie loved plants and filled her home with a wide assortment of beautiful foliage. She loved to travel and was known to take at least one cruise each year. Her keen sense of style was evident in her unique way of dress. She utilized her fashion styling skills to help with window displays throughout the Embarcadero in Oakland. Later in life she took up photography. It can't be over stated that her greatest passion was God. Her number one goal was to

love, and be around her family.

Nettie has been called to eternal rest and was preceded in death by her parents Connie and Willie, both husbands, sisters Nettie Jean, Rhonda, brothers Anthony (Tony), Tommy, Harold, and many other family members and friends. She is survived by her daughters Vikki and Chereé, her son Tracy, grandchildren Je Táime, Karisé, Karl II, Demetri, Tracey II, Karla (bonus), grandson-in-law Jordan Tahí, granddaughter-in-law Tywona Garrett one sister and brother-in-law Mildred and Jerry Carter, brothers, Pat, Michael, Lonnell, and a host of nieces and nephews.

Nettie passed away peacefully at home surrounded by love. She will be dearly missed and loved.

A Graveside Service will be held on Friday, October 2nd, 11am at Rollings Hills Memorial Park, 4100 Hilltop Dr., Richmond, CA 94803.

In lieu of flowers, the family has established a memorial fund in Netta's name. It is for the Enchanted Hills Camp with LightHouse for the Blind and Visually Impaired. Donations may be made in memory of Netta Savage by mail to LightHouse for the Blind and Visually Impaired, 214 Van Ness Avenue, San Francisco, CA 94102 or online here: <http://lighthouse-sf.org/donate-to-enchanted-hills-camp/>

Tribute Wall

“ As I go through each day making preparations to say our last goodbyes am filled with so many questions and the first one is always "Why?" Why didn't I realize our time here was coming to a close? Why did I waste so much of the time we had? Why did you have to go now? Why does it hurt so much, when I know you are in a better place? Why do I feel like I can't make it without you, when I know some how I must?

One thing is for sure, there is no question about your love for us. ALL of us. I pray you know how much we love you, even when we did not always do our best to show it. I thank God for this past year & a half, that you were here living with me.

Now there are No more pills (you hated taking them), No more shots, No more Infusions, No more doctors, No more Therapy, No more canes, No more walkers, most of all
No more pain.....

So glad I had the chance to share my admiration of you, with you. You laughed so hard when I told you I didn't know a person's PG&E could be turned off. (We never experienced things like that growing up under your care.) But I sure found out when I got out on my own! LOL Thank you for ALL the beautiful birthday's, and wonderful Christmas's growing up. You never missed one. Shopping for new school clothes was always the best. You were there for the birth of ALL three of my babies, I smile when I think of that. I stand in awe of all that you managed to do for the three of us mostly on your own.

People often compliment me on how well I've raised my kids. I tell them I parent well, because I was parented well. You were not perfect, and Lord knows am not, but you were there and with love and for that am grateful.

Thank you for the advice, the wisdom, my foundation in Christ, and what ever beauty I might hold I got it from you, Thank you! LOL

I Thank you for the good times (yes there were some bad) but, there was always LOVE, and that is what I will forever hold on to. Thank you Mom I will ALWAYS LOVE YOU, Cheree

Cheree Savage - October 01, 2015 at 05:11 PM