



Margaret Ellen Hoff

September 9, 1956 - July 13, 2014

Margaret Ellen Hoff, known to her friends and family as Meg, peacefully passed away at home on July 13, 2014 at the young age of 57 after a courageous 10 year battle against cancer.

Meg was born on September 9, 1956 in Palo Alto to parents John and Nancy Geary and older sister, Dana. She attended UC Santa Barbara, studying speech and hearing, and was an active member of the Gamma Rho chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta. Meg also received her teaching credential from Fresno Pacific University.

In the summer of 1978, while working in the offices for Gold Arrow Camp at Huntington Lake, Meg was introduced by the camp director to Gary Hoff, a former camp counselor. Shortly after, the two were married; they most recently celebrated their 34th anniversary in October 2013. Meg and Gary raised two children, both of whom reside in Fresno with their spouses. This summer, Meg's first grandchild, Berkley Mae Sunshine, was born to her son, Kyle, and his wife, Amanda.

Meg's passions included her family and friends, volunteering for the La Feliz Guild of Children's Hospital Central California, and spending time in her beautiful garden. She is known for her positivity, authenticity, and empathy and had a gift for connecting with other people in a meaningful way. She had

a deep capacity for joy and for sharing this with others; she was an excellent companion in any endeavor and always the life of the party. Her abundant spirit was apparent in her radiant, infectious smile. She was generous with her love and her laughter.

The Hoff Family would like to thank Meg's extended family, friends, and the Kaiser Permanente medical team for their continued support and care throughout the years.

Meg was preceded in death by her father, John "Jack" Geary.

She is survived by her husband, Gary; son and daughter and their spouses, Kyle and Amanda Hoff, and Maureen and Rob Boese; granddaughter, Berkley Hoff; mother, Nancy Geary; sister, Dana Geary; and countless loving family and friends.

A memorial mass will be held at St. Anthony of Padua Catholic Church, 5770 N. Maroa Avenue, Fresno, on Friday, August 8, 2014, at 10:00 a.m.

In lieu of flowers and gifts, a donation may be made in Meg's memory to Children's Hospital Central California, 9300 Valley Children's Place, Madera, CA 93636.

Tribute Wall



“ *Margaret Ellen Hoff*

September 15, 2022 at 09:34 PM

WA

“ At age 55 I guess I'd better get used to flooringly devastating internet info 'surprises' [choke]. It is 1:18 AM, Saturday, May 30 2015, Sacramento CA...out of the freakin' blue wild empty I got a bug-on to see whom of late Mom and Dad's (and our whole family's) friends may have moved on as well...or have not...oh geeze...whatever...first name out of the air, easily one of my favorites...I Googled "Jack Geary"...got too many apparent 'non-target' hits to suit Mr. Impatient here so then quickly modified/added to: "Jack Geary Dana Meg Nancy"...and this was the first hit...oh, here ya go Deuce! Eat this Mr. web-surf commando! WHAM! THUD! ton of bricks upside my head...stomach knots..tears pour...and pour...and pour...uh...what can I say? -> A LOT! A whole lot, and not one tiny bit of it bad...honestly I have never in my life had any thoughts or memories regarding either of The Daughters Geary that have been anything less than that of the utmost best, sweetest, most positive, golden, platinum, stellar...shrouded entirely in and constantly exuding LOVE, REAL, TRUE, SOLID LOVE...SWEETNESS, KINDNESS LOVE...ALWAYS...and this photo above, beautiful photo that speaks volumes...In fact, I CANNOT REMEMBER EVER, at any time, for any time, of Meg NOT SMILING LIKE THAT!...as cliché as it may sound, Meg, at least to me and my recall, was ALWAYS the quintessential epitome of pure happy smiling sunshine...any clouds above her were incapable of turning any darker than stark bright white...I could hear tiny bells every time Meg smiled, which was all the the time...no REALLY, ALL THE TIME!...ya see, for anyone who does not already know, my family and the Geary's were across-the-street neighbors for several special years...like still to this day some of the very happiest, best-memory years of my life!...our families were tight...My sister Gale and Dana and Meg were like, well, sisters...Gale was six years older than me, Dana was thereabouts too and Meg was three years older than me...and let me tell you: these three darling wonderfals were so very kind, so very nice, so very sweet, so very loving, so very protective, so very good, so very everything positive to me...man, mere words could only begin to



convey...meant THE world to me? Oh yeah...certainly my little world during that part of my life....and especially when the three were together...like in the same room...with me lucky enough to hang with them for a bit...I could imagine no better of the female gender than how they treated me and made me feel...my measurement standard...yardstick...for THE BEST OF FEMALE...began...from my time spent with the three...pretty damn high bar there...probably had a bit to do with why I never got married [laughs to self]...my condolences, prayers to those among the still here (have not even read-on or checked yet...so far...read the first few lines, got floored, cried, emailed the URL with few-line note to Bro Marty then went right to this here type-in-box and hunted-and-pecked through dripping eyes the entire time...a lot of typo correcting...a lot of stopping and thinking...and remembering) Gawd I love that photo of Meg! PERFECT CHOICE! THAT is SO Meg!... An Angel now?... Meg was BORN an Angel and was never anything less her entire stint on Earth!

- Walter "Deuce" Gothberg @ now 3:08 AM

Walter - May 30, 2015 at 05:18 AM

MA

Thank you so much for these kind, kind words. I am Meg's daughter, Maureen. Means a lot!

Maureen - September 23, 2015 at 01:43 PM