



Joan L Legge

February 6, 1933 - July 15, 2023

Joan L Legge, born in Avon, SD passed peacefully to the other side on July 15, 2023, in Salt Lake City, UT, after a lengthy battle with Parkinson's Disease. She was born on February 6, 1933 to Gladys Erickson Schultz and Levi Schultz. Joan graduated from Ft Morgan High School and went on to graduate from Stephens College and study at the University of Missouri majoring in Journalism. As a long time resident of Salt Lake City Joan valued her time as the Captain of her Neighborhood Watch Team, but her real passion was the Antique business. Traveling across the country from one state to another, Joan was at her best and truly enjoyed her work. In later years her son, Adam, assisted her with her business. Throughout her life her joyful spirit guides her family.

Joan is survived by her daughter Emily Legge, son Adam Legge. Her grandchildren Joseph Gelino, Jamie Black (Mike), Tiffany Gelino, her great Granddaughter Jordan Gelino, sister Shirley Jones, brother Robert Schultz. She is preceded in death by her parents and her brother Don Schultz. Joan was much loved and will be missed by all who knew her. May she rest in peace.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, July 29, 2023, from 10-12 at 1401 W 700 S Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
The service will be from 19-11 with a light lunch following.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JUL **29**. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (MT)

LDS Church Building
1401 W 700 S
Salt Lake City, UT 84104

Tribute Wall

AL

“ This is Adam Legge, Joan's son.

Today is my mom's birthday, and in her honor, I want to say 'Happy Birthday to a beautiful woman and great mom!'

I came upon this obituary much after her death. I have been struggling with life since her passing. The obituary doesn't do her justice - she was much more than those - or any - words can convey.

Mom and I were very close. We shared a relationship that not many people ever have. We loved each other dearly.

I grew up with her in the antiques business - hanging out in her store after school. From an early age, I was doing antiques shows with her and going to look for merchandise. I can tell you she was an excellent dealer and business woman. She really knew her thing, after being in the business since the late 60s - before I was even born. She accomplished much in her life, and as a single mom to me, she was the best mom one could have.

Truly, she always cared about my wellbeing, and to the very end - even being sick with Parkinson's and unable to physically do what she used to - she was worried about me, her only son.

I struggled to see her going downhill, and was her caretaker the last few years. It was a shock for me, seeing my mom who had always been independent and strong, this way.

I loved my mom more than anything. We used to do everything together and it was always me and mom against the world. Without her company and love, it has almost been unbearable.

There were some very unjust things that happened to her and me the last years before she died, and she ended up in a care home against her wishes. It would be good at some point that the truth of

what happened was known and acknowledged. To this day, I want some kind of justice for my mother and what happened. We literally had our lives upended and things were never the same.

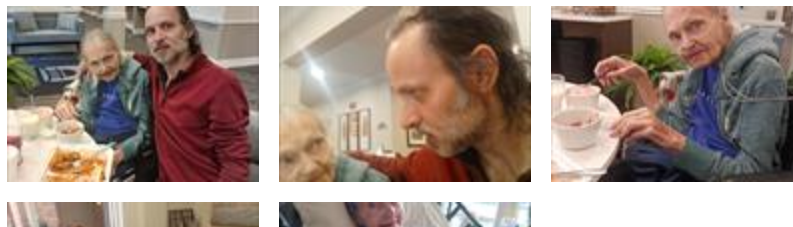
I will just say, now, that my mom is the love of my life. Anybody who truly knew us and cared should see what a precious thing we shared. Being without her has been the greatest loss imaginable. I miss my mom every day.

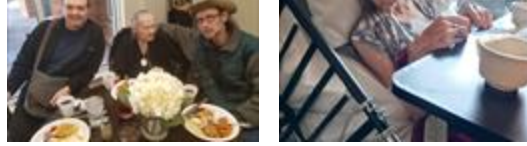
I hope whomever reads this realizes our wonderful love and the son who loves his mother. Since I was a little boy, I relied on my mom, loved being with her and adored her.

Joan was - and is - a truly great woman, my friend and a caring mom. She always tried to be positive and look at the good side of things - something that I've had a hard time doing. She deserves immense respect for her hopeful attitude, her intelligence and perseverance and her generous spirit. She was one of a kind. She deserved better than how things ended in her life, for such a remarkable person. I hope to honor her properly somehow; being that I am her son and for everything we went through together. Even as a baby, she said the nurses in the hospital called me 'the boy who loves his mom'.

So for the sake of the relationship we had - here's to my beautiful mom! I love you very much mom and hope you know that. I wish things had been different when you passed away. Nothing in my life is more important than you. I tried to be there for you and care for you - I know you cared for me. Thank you, Jo Mama I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU!

Your Son and Friend - ADAM





Adam Legge - February 06, 2025 at 10:36 PM



“ *Joan L Legge*

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM