



## Cherylee Green Hall

May 5, 1944 - April 23, 2020

Cherylee (Cherri) Green Hall of Carmichael, born May 5, 1944, passed away April 23, 2020, at the age of 75.

Cherri was born in Driggs, Idaho to Thomas Carlyle and Kate Waddell Green. She was a constant delight to her parents. She spent her childhood and youth living in Driggs. She participated in student government, drill team and band. She was a good student and loved learning. She graduated with high honors and spoke at her high school graduation. The summer after graduating from high school she participated with her drill team in the World's Fair in Seattle and then married her high school sweetheart, Marc Earl Hall. They attended Brigham Young University together and then moved to California in 1964. She worked as an administrative assistant to help support her family while Marc finished his PhD and in 1971 settled in Carmichael.

Cherri had many varying interests but the one she loved the most was her family. She was a devoted wife and mother and worked in partnership with her husband in raising six active children. She loved to see her children explore their many interests and supported them in every way she could. Music was one of her passions. She played the piano, organ and flute very well. Participating in choir was also something she enjoyed and encouraged her family to join her. She perfected the homemaking arts such as cooking, painting, sewing, quilting, crocheting and knitting and used those talents to bless the lives of others. She loved to make dresses for her daughters and granddaughters and even made a wedding gown for one of them. She was extremely organized and never late. She was also an avid reader and later in life, after her children were grown, she attended the local community college.

As her children grew Cherri and Marc opened their home to friends and loved ones. They recognized a need in their community and became licensed foster parents. They had several placements some short and some long. These children became an extension of their family and Cherri loved each of them as her own. Even after her husband passed away she felt a need to give back to her community and she found an opportunity to help at the local elementary school three days a week.

Cherri was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She served in the Relief Society, Primary, Young Women, as a Seminary teacher and temple

worker. She gave her whole heart and effort to each assignment that came her way. She always went the “extra mile” in her service. She and Marc served seven missions for the church. They traveled all over the world sacrificing time and resources in an effort to share the gospel of Jesus Christ and to serve those around them. She was selfless and always put others ahead of herself. One of her favorite assignments was when she and Marc served as mission president and companion in Russia. She loved the missionaries they served with and “adopted” many sons and daughters as a result. She always said that she didn’t want her children to question what was most important to her: a testimony of the Savior, Jesus Christ, and her eternal family. Her example of love and service will serve as a reminder for generations.

Cherri is survived by her children: Rebecca Harrison, Monica (Mike) Gaffin, Marilyn (Jonathan) Harrison, Marc (Jan) Hall, Deborah (Warren) Coulam and Pamela (Jeff) Cobabe. She is loved and honored by these as well as 23 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

# Events

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## MAY Interment

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Pratt Cemetery

745 Alta Rd., Teton, WY, US

# Comments

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“ Cherylee and I grew up belonging to the same unit of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Driggs, Idaho. In my early high school years I remember going to her home and playing Carroms with her and her mother. Her mother was a champion Carrom player and seldom lost a game.

We also sang together in a mixed high school quartet and was selected by the high school student body to represent them in a talent exchange with other high schools in our area.

My brother was a fortunate man to have her for his wife. I believe, especially in this case, that a man can only achieve success with an equally talented and successful woman by his side. Each has their own strengths but, as a team, they become more than they ever could individually.

We will miss Cherylee's steady faith and thoughtful service. She has suffered greatly over the past six years but, it is my belief that, her pain and mortal limitations are gone and she is joyously reunited with her devoted husband.

It is truly unfortunate and sad that we are unable to truly celebrate her noble and achievement rich life because of the COVID-19 quarantine restrictions. My prayer and hope is that her family will feel our love for her and them and that they will follow in her footsteps of faith and service. [Hyrum Arnold Hall]

**Hyrum Hall** - May 01 at 09:41 AM

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“ Chery is a remarkable woman; after all, she put up with my brother for a lot of years on earth and now for eternity! :) They make a great team!

Chery was my first piano teacher. In exchange for her teaching me, my mother crocheted doilies for Chery and her future home. It was wonderful to perform an organ/piano duet together at my mom's funeral. Teacher and student performing together at last!

I admired Chery and Marc's devotion to the Savior when they sold most of what they owned (which was extensive) and chose a life of service rather than one of luxury and relaxation. They touched many lives as they served seven missions together. Just as they had their whole lives.

One memory that is very close to my heart happened when they were serving as Mission President and companion in Russia. Our children had purchased a Christmas present for us -- a horse-drawn sleigh ride up a mountain with a country-style dinner at a restaurant at the top. My husband and I were visiting with the newly-made friends across the table from us about the very heavy snowfall that had been occurring that winter. The man made the comment that his daughter was in a place where the snowfall she was experiencing made ours look like nothing. Further inquiry resulted in us finding out that their daughter was in Russia serving a mission for our church and the mother expressed her deep concerns for their daughter's welfare. I asked if her mission president and "mission mom" were Marc and Chery Hall. Their eyes widened as they exclaimed, "Yes, how did you know?" I then explained to them my relationship and patted the woman's arm while comforting her saying, "Don't you worry about your daughter. She's in good hands." She broke down in tears and thanked the Lord for the tender mercy of meeting someone who could vouch for the watchful care of her mission president and "mission mom."

That's the way Chery lived her life. She was ever watchful for those in her care. What greater tribute can one receive?

Rachel Courtright - April 30 at 07:37 PM