



## Nancy Hanley

February 12, 2023

Nancy Joanne Perkins Lindsey Hanley, a beloved wife, mother, sister, grandmother and great-grandmother, passed away February 12, 2023 in Northern California just shy of her 91st birthday.

Nancy was born in Oak Park, Illinois on February 24, 1932 to George Leslie and Grace Perkins. She graduated from West Allis High School in Wisconsin and received her B.S. in Occupational Therapy in 1954 from Milwaukee Downer College (now Lawrence University). Immediately following her graduation, she was inducted into the U.S. Army as a 2nd Lt. and assigned to Fitzsimmons Army Hospital in Denver, Colorado where she met her future husband, Capt. William L. Lindsey. She was also assigned to Walter Reed Army Hospital in Washington D.C. After leaving the Army, she and her husband, Bill, moved to Fort Sill, Lawton and Midwest City, Oklahoma, Abiquiu, New Mexico and Hasty, Colorado. Many years later the family moved to Huntington Beach, California and then on to Canyon Lake, California. Several years after Bill's passing, she reconnected with high school sweetheart, Jim Hanley, and she moved to Spring Branch, Texas where they were married. She lived out her life in Northern California.

Nancy, who also went by "Perk" and "Grandma Fancy Nancy", enjoyed all aspects of her life. She enjoyed travels to Hawaii, Las Vegas, Lake Tahoe, Texas and Colorado to name a few places, including a few cruises! She was

either traveling with family or traveling to see family.

She was a lover of games and puzzles. Some of her favorites were jigsaw and crossword puzzles, cribbage, nickel slot machines, and cards, especially Skip-Bo. She was especially fond of playing Skip-Bo, first with her grandchildren, then onto the great-grandchildren, showing no mercy on anyone, no matter the age!

Her fondness for cars and driving was obvious throughout her life. Her last car was a Cherry Red Subaru.

What we will all miss the most was her thoughtfulness. She never missed a birthday, anniversary or holiday card, always with some cash in it for each and every member of her family. She also made sure every new grandchild and great-grandchild had a new blanket, knitted or crocheted by Grandma Fancy Nancy.

Nancy is survived by her sister, Candy (Michael) Zinn, and her four children, six grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren: daughter Susan Frederick (husband Fred, children Dana (Joe) and Amy (Matt), grandchildren Zoe, Rose, Tate, Jack and Luke); daughter Leslie Pera (husband Rich, children Dominic and Lindsey (Grant), grandchildren Max and Maverick); son Thomas Lindsey (children Jace (Michelle) and Devon, grandchildren Aubrey, Ryan, Hayden, Emerson, Peyton, and Ford); and son Michael Lindsey.

The family is planning a private celebration of life later this year. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Lawrence University, 711 Boldt Way, Appleton, WI 54911, and/or The Wounded Warrior Project.

# Tribute Wall



“ My condolences to the Lindsey family on the loss of your Mom / grandma. I remember one time Nancy was caught in a terrible traffic jam, stuck on the freeway for 3 hours. She was in her late 80's. She said 'how lucky am I, in all the years on this planet, that I have not been in such a bad traffic jam until now' - that is one positive lady! Rest in peace Nancy, always appreciated your grace and wisdom and that you never forgot my birthday. Carol, family friend.

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**Carol Lloyd** - March 12, 2023 at 08:50 AM

DS

“ Grandma, some memories in no particular order:  
Floating in the pool at the club at Canyon Lake waiting for your water aerobics class to end so I could swim.  
Hours and hours of cribbage and skipBo games.  
When I went into labor with Luke and called you at midnight and you drove right over to be with Rose and Tate- I was so glad you were a night owl!  
When you taught me to “clean as you go” while cooking and baking- I still do! Just trying to bake with you in general because you followed every recipe so strictly it made me crazy.  
Christmas ornaments you made for me.  
Your crazy Texas flag purse that was bigger than you were.  
When I took you home from your cataract surgery and all you wanted was a chocolate milkshake. We got you one and you sat on my porch swing and drank it smiling while you watched the kids play at the park.  
How you hated when we put the kids in their car seats because you felt bad that they were, “strapped in like they’re going to the moon.”  
When I began to understand the significance and feel proud of the fact that you were college educated in a time when that was not common for most women.  
Reading next to you on the beach in Lake Tahoe.  
How particular you were about your fruit and if it had been peeled correctly.  
Getting recipes or articles in the mail that you had cut out because you thought of me.  
You bragging about being raised in an ice cream shop and that you got ice cream with strawberries for dinner all summer and ice cream with warm fudge for dinner all winter.  
How you never suffered fools but could also cry at the drop of a hat when something touched your heart.  
Phone calls that could last over 2 hours.  
How strong you were when you lost Grandpa and then Jim.  
You passing along or even mailing me books you were done reading and basically explaining to me the whole plot before I could even read them lol.

*Being embarrassed to spend \$2 bills at the mall because you got us grandkids books of them as Christmas presents for several years. Butterflies on everything.*

*Oh Grandma, this doesn't even touch the surface but are just some of the things I think of when I look back over 41 years of being your grandkid. I have so much to thank you for. I have already had to urge to call you so many times...*

*Love,  
#1*

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**Dana Sullivan** - February 22, 2023 at 07:49 PM

PA

*“ I am so grateful for the few phone conversations I got to share with you, but regret never having the opportunity to meet you in person. I really missed out. RIP, Mrs. Hanley. Paula Ammerman*

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**Paula Ammerman** - February 22, 2023 at 08:40 AM

ML

“ 4 years ago when at Houston Livestock and Rodeo, it was my first major cutting horse event. Through getting there prior, I called mom often to tell her about all the beatings I was taking locally at regional shows and she said, “you’ve committed everything to this so keep learning”. I called her another time later and said I’d gotten my first check in a class (\$71.26) and she laughed and said, “well, looks like you’ll be eating steak tonight, but just tonight”. Fast forward to HLSR, making the finals on a horse I’d never shown before and called her from the warmup pen. She said, “you sound nervous and out of breath,” and told her that I was both. What she said next I’ve used everyday since on multiple fronts. Mom said, “why are you nervous, you’re competing against people who have done this all their lives and you’re not even supposed to be there (that wasn’t helpful at first, or so I thought, until I thought about it more after the call). You’ve already won (though I drew the 12th spot of 12 finalist) and all you need to do is enjoy the moment with no expectations”. She continued to add, “every time we have an expectation, all we are doing is setting ourselves up for a possible disappointment/failure and it usually is. Regardless if it’s people, things or this show, enjoy the moment because there’s nothing that says it will happen again”. She was so right and the show ended far better than could of imagined. Thank you mom for all your wisdom, grace, teachings, with never ending love and support the entire time in my life. Our calls and visits will be missed, you will be missed and when ever the next time I ride into the show pen is, I will hear you. Rest well because my bet is that you are scurrying around already being you. I love you, your loving son, Michael.

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michael lindsey/son - February 21, 2023 at 08:48 PM

TO

“ When I was 16 years old, I had to take Mom to town (Lamar, CO.) in my souped-up 1956 Ford on a Friday evening, when everyone I knew was 'dragging main'. I was mortified to be seen going down main street with my mother ! She asked me what I should do about it, and offered to get on the floorboard in front of the passenger seat so she wouldn't be seen - and she did ! I am forever humbled and embarrassed that I approved of that maneuver. I will never forget that, which showed me by example how to put yourself aside for others. I hope I can live up to that someday. Thank you Mom, we had some good laughs about it, although I was always secretly ashamed of my behavior on that night. Rest in peach Mom. Love, her son, Tom Lindsey.

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**Tom** - February 21, 2023 at 05:03 PM

DW

“ Dear sweet Nancy. May you rest in eternal peace with our Lord and Savior. I love you.  
Your friend,  
Debbie Williams

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**Debbie Williams** - February 18, 2023 at 01:53 PM