



Jerry W. Wells

January 31, 1927 - June 10, 2014

Jerry W. Wells, 87, passed away Tuesday at his home following a long illness. He was born in Oklahoma and has called Benicia his home for over 70 years. Jerry worked as a Machinist for more than 20 years beginning at Yuba Manufacturing and later to Kaiser Steel and Mare Island. Jerry also spent almost 16 years working at the old Black & White Liquor Store on First Street in Benicia.

Jerry was a devoted family man. He loved spending time with his wife Gail, his children, grandchildren & great grandchild

He is survived by Gail, his wife of almost 70 years; daughters Karrie (Braun) Wells and Darla (Steve) Mortensen; grandchildren Pat & Mellisa (Mortensen) Ensley, Dennis & Kristen (Mortensen) Riesche, Clifford & Erika (Braun) Turk & Steven Stanhope Jr., 10 great grandchildren and 1 great great granddaughter and his dear friends Bill & Hazel Scheff. He was preceded in death by his daughter Judy Stanhope.

Memorial services will be private. Family prefers donations to Sonrise Community Fellowship, 630 Orange Drive, Suite R, Vacaville, CA 95687.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jerry W. Wells*

November 29, 2022 at 08:20 PM

“ Precious Memories....

One of my favorite memories with Papa was when he would take us for wagon rides in the little red wagon. It didn't matter what was going on, or how bad Papa's knees, hips were hurting he always had time to take us grandkids for a wagon ride. I also remember riding in Papa's old pick-up truck. One of my favorite things to do was ride around in his truck with him. Papa had a old horn attached to his truck and we would always ask if we could pull the lever and make the horn let out the biggest mooing sound you ever heard. I remember we would ride in his truck over to feed the ducks and geese. If the the geese would come up and hiss and scare us, Papa would always come to our rescue and shoe them away. He would also take us to the park and push us on the swings. Kristen and I would always ask Papa to push us higher and he would push us higher. Papa fixed up an old banana seat bike for my first bike. He spent a lot of time on it making sure it was just the way I wanted it. He asked me if I wanted a basket, what color and adjusted the seat just right. I picked a pretty teal green color because I knew green is his favorite color. He would pile our bikes in the back of his truck and take Erika, Kristen and I to ride our bikes in a parking lot. He would watch us ride around and around smiling and cheering us on. Sometimes we'd ride with him in his truck to Ace Hardware, or to the gas station to get a slurpee or to Burger King to get hamburgers. Papa always ordered burgers were always ordered just right (well done). When we spent the night at Papa and Grammy's the next morning Kristen and I would rush in to their room (pretty early as little kids do) and we would jump up on the foot of Papa and Grammy's bed asking for waffles and toast. Papa always looked at us funny when we would ask for waffles and toast, but we always new we would have waffles and toast. Papa would never turn us away when we asked him to read us a book. He always read each book with animated facial expressions and change the tone in his voice to go with the story. A special treat during when the weather was nice was when Papa would let us help him wash his car. It was always so much fun and he would squirt us with the hose and we

would laugh. Papa knew the best place to get a special treat after we were done with washing the car was a Thrifty's ice cream cone. Although Thrifty's ice cream cone was a special treat, nothing compares on earth to Papa's homemade "Oakie ice cream". I remember sitting out on the patio watching Papa tend to the homemade ice cream maker. He definitely knew how to make it just right. It is always a special treat to get some of Papa's "Oakie ice cream" and another special treat it when him and Grammy would make their homemade applesauce from only the best Gravistein apples. So many precious memories....

I love and miss you very very much Papa. <3

Melissa - June 20, 2014 at 10:02 PM

ME

“ *The Precour Family remembers well Jerry, Gail and families... It was many years ago, but it was our "home town" and everyone knew you and it was a lot of fun! The Black and White has a spot in our memories for sure. Remember getting ice by the blocks???* We send Gail our prayers and sympathy - and thanks for a trip back in time once again!
Marie Precour Earp

Marie Earp - June 16, 2014 at 12:35 PM

DD

“ *I remember Jerry from when I was a teenager. I would buy my cigarettes and coke in the Black and White liquor store. Then years passed and I was living next door to Jerry and Gail. Jerry was always very kind to me and he leaves fond memories. As the saying goes; it's not the years in your life but the live you lived in those years.that count. Jerry left wo many good memories to so many people. RIP Jerry*

Dorothy DiAngelo-Patchell - June 15, 2014 at 04:13 PM

SM

“ Jerry was not only my birthday buddy, he taught my parents how to make homemade ice cream, that was the best in the world! Today I am still making that ice cream for my grandchildren. I will always cherish his kindness and gentleness. Sally XXOO

sally may - June 14, 2014 at 11:18 PM

DM

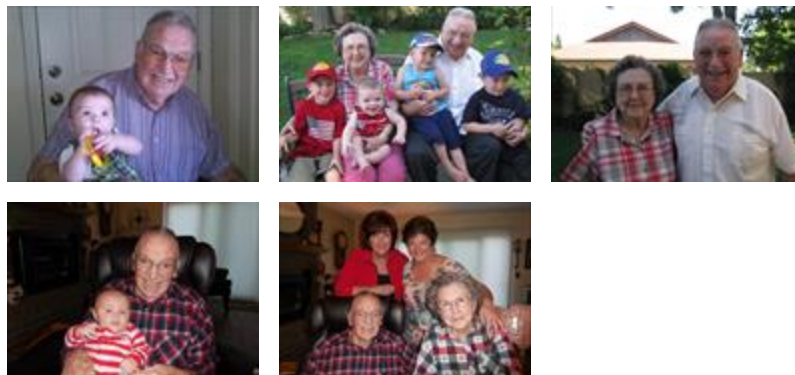
“ Darla Mortensen lit a candle in memory of Jerry W. Wells



darla mortensen - June 14, 2014 at 04:38 PM

DM

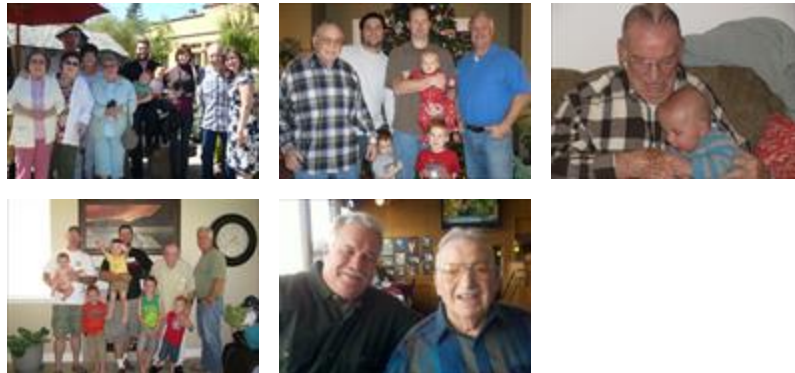
“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



darla mortensen - June 14, 2014 at 04:33 PM

DM

“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Darla (Wells) Mortensen - June 14, 2014 at 11:03 AM

LJ

“ *Forever grateful for your kindness. Sending our heartfelt love and condolences to all of you.*

Leslie and Stephanie Johnson - June 13, 2014 at 10:34 AM

BS

“ *Sitting here listening to George Jones 50th Anniversary Tribute Concert, one of your favorites. You meant the world to us, best friends always. So many good memories. Our sympathy goes out to Gail, Karrie, Darla and their families. Love to all. Bill and Hazel Scheff*

Bill & Hazel Scheff - June 11, 2014 at 06:17 PM