



Joan M. Gehl

January 19, 1944 - August 15, 2020

Joan Marie Gehl, of Fond du Lac, went to be with her departed love ones on Saturday, August 15, 2020.

Joan was born the daughter of Harold and Verna Swarthout, on January 19, 1944, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Joan had three siblings and lived in Milwaukee for most of her adult life. Joan owned and operated her own cafe in Milwaukee. She met and married Donald Gehl in 1990.

They moved to Mt Calvary where they bought the Brown Jug Bar and Grill and operated that business for ten years. They sold the business and retired to Chilton, Wisconsin until her death. Joan loved spending time with her children and grandchildren. Her favorite holiday was always Christmas. Joan would always arrive on Christmas with a car load of gifts for everyone.

We all agree that Joan loved life and everyone around her.

Joan will be dearly missed by her husband, Donny of Chilton WI, daughter, Tammy of Fond du Lac, grandson, Eric of Jackson, WI and granddaughter Jackie and her husband Dan of Milwaukee WI.

Joan was preceded in death by her parents, Harold and Verna Swarthout, son James Kasbohm, three sisters; Carol, Donna and Judy.

Private services will be held at a later date. Cremation has taken place.

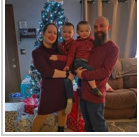
Tribute Wall

NT

“ *Nancy Thomas lit a candle in memory of Joan M. Gehl*



Nancy Thomas - August 20, 2020 at 04:11 AM



“ When I was younger, I remember celebrating Halloween in Mt. Calvary. Grandma would take me to a nursing home called the villa. Trust me; I know how that sounds. A nursing home for Halloween? Yes, and it was awesome! Every year on Halloween, the villa would host a huge fall festival they had games, haunted houses, hayrides, and even a petting, But my favorite thing to do was to go through the haunted woods. No matter how much they terrified me. I remember Grandma and I going through the corn maze section when someone pretending to be Ed Gien emerged from the corn, waving a bloody chainsaw in the air like a manic while running toward us. We screamed at the top of our lungs, and when we were about to run away, someone popped out of the ground and grabbed grandma's ankle. If she were a cartoon, She would have jumped out of her skin. We were so scared of the chainsaw-wielding manic that we didn't think to look down at the ground for other scarers. I remember Grandma yelling at the person who grabbed her ankle, telling him to watch who he was scaring because she almost peed on his head. I remember thinking about that memory many times since it happened, and I always thought how silly the whole thing was. Someone is dressed like they want to murder you, and she yelled at him. Grandma was always such a tough cookie, though. She was never afraid to speak her mind. I always admired that about her.



Jackie Pike - August 19, 2020 at 07:13 PM

TK

“ Teresa Karls lit a candle in memory of Joan M. Gehl



teresa karls - August 19, 2020 at 11:06 AM

WK

“ Our thoughts and prayers are with Aunt Joan and her family. Her smiling face and infectious laugh will be missed by all who had the good fortune of having her in their lives.

Walt & Julie Karnstein - August 18, 2020 at 02:08 PM

WK

“ Walt & Julie Karnstein sent a virtual gift in memory of Joan M. Gehl



Walt & Julie Karnstein - August 18, 2020 at 02:04 PM

WK

“ Walter Karnstein lit a candle in memory of Joan M. Gehl



Walter Karnstein - August 17, 2020 at 05:29 PM

KT

“ *Karen THORPE lit a candle in memory of
Joan M. Gehl*



Karen THORPE - August 17, 2020 at 04:21 PM