

*This is a three-part account of the journey undertaken by*  
**Cherilyn Morgan**



Quinn and Lily Mae Morgan, Baptist missionaries to Africa late 1940s to early 1950s

**Part 1: "La Familia"**

*Pages 2 - 16*

**Jeremiah 1:5**



Cherilyn and Alan Hull at NAVET School in Orlando, Florida in January or February 1988

**Part 2: USN world 1983 - 2000**

*Pages 17 - 20*

**Psalms 139: 7-10**

**Part 3: Her Letter Carrier adventure 2000 - 2019**

**"OuT tHeRe"**

*Pages 21 - 34*



(l-r) Gurpreet "Singh" Gill, Robert Guerrero, Emma Castruita, Cherilyn Morgan listen intently as 93305/7 Station Manager Mary Ronquillo reads from the official retirement presentation.

**2 Thessalonians 3:10**

# Psalm 127: 3-5



Cherilyn Morgan is the fifth child — first daughter — in a family of eight children, born to Quinn and Lily Mae Morgan. She was born in Sumter, South Carolina, on July 17, 1953. Her parents had returned in the summer of 1952 from Gold Coast (now Ghana), West Africa, where — for three years — they had served as foreign missionaries.



**THE MANY, MANY FAMILY CELEBRATIONS!  
ONE OF THE BEST THINGS ABOUT BEING PART OF A LARGE FAMILY...**

(l-r) In 1979 — Dad, Mom with their offspring: Quinn, Jr., Oliver, Amonna, Larry (getting ready to lay waste to a turkey bone and every scrap of meat on it), Cherilyn, Melody and Angela

For a year (Summer 1952 - Summer 1953), Quinn and Lily Mae spoke of their missionary experiences in Southern Baptist churches all over the South. Cherilyn was born just as her parents finished the speaking assignment and were beginning their ministry at Spring Hill Baptist Church in Tradesville, South Carolina. Quinn pastored there for three years, followed by two and-a-half years spent at Faith Baptist Church in Concord, North Carolina.

During the time that Lily Mae was pregnant with Cherilyn, she had taught a study course book on foreign missions about a little Chinese girl, whose name was Chico Chan. Cherilyn, at some point during the pregnancy and birth, was dubbed “Chico,” “Chico Chan,” and “Miss Chan,” names still used by family members today.

In January, 1959, when Cherilyn was only five years of age, the family moved to Bakersfield, California, where Quinn and Lily Mae were appointed as home missionaries. Quinn became pastor of First Spanish Southern Baptist Church, where he remained for the next 28 years. Cherilyn still considers Bakersfield her home, though life and career often has taken her “far away.”

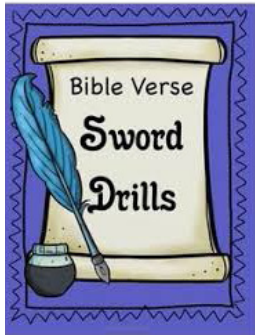


As a fifth grader at Jefferson Elementary School, Cherilyn participated in the American Legion essay contest. The topic covered alcoholism and its associated effects on individuals and their families. She won second place in the contest and was subsequently given recognition in the city newspaper, the *Bakersfield Californian*.





As a young girl, Cherilyn was an active member of her church's Girls' Auxiliary, a missionary organization for young women. She was able to reach Queen Regent, a step just under the highest level a girl could achieve in the auxiliary. All of the program's steps included Scripture memorization and ministry activities.



Cherilyn also participated in the Bible Memory and Sword Drills, sponsored by the Southern Baptist Convention's Training Union Department. The Junior Memory Drills are contests, in which participants (ages 9-10) are required to memorize 52 verses, word perfectly. The Junior and Intermediate Sword Drills, for ages 11-16, however, are competitions in demonstrated ability to locate Bible passages. One year, Cherilyn was the California representative and winner for the Junior Memory Drill; and, also the Junior Sword Drill in another year. At age 14 or 15, she won second place in the Intermediate Sword Drill.

Although she did not continue playing the flute, as she had done in junior high school, Cherilyn took up voice. With her other sisters, she began voice lessons. They were taught by Mrs. Betty Morris who also directed the Key Notes, a community women's ensemble. As payment, the girls did housecleaning for their teacher, who gave them work assignments after the lessons. Cherilyn did well. In her junior or senior year, won the trophy for the "Most Improved" singer in her high school music department. She was a soprano in the high school choir, the Advanced Girls' Ensemble, and the Chamber Singers, a school music group that performed concerts locally and in several California cities.

Every year, Cherilyn participated in the fund-raising campaign for the choral organizations selling chocolate bars. Like others of her siblings, she worked in the high school student store, selling refreshments and small school items. She also worked in the school cafeteria, operating the food services cash register.

Cherilyn is studious and quiet. She was one of the four Morgan children, who graduated with high academic honor from high school. In 1971, she was privileged to wear the gold stole in her East Bakersfield High School graduation. (The year before, as only a junior, she had already participated in the school graduation when she was specifically chosen by a graduating senior to be her ceremony flower girl!)



For two summers following high school, Cherilyn worked as a staffer at Glorieta Baptist Assembly, a Southern Baptist convention center, where thousands of visitors attend every year. Her voluntary duty as Thunderbird Plaza lodge maid required cleaning of guest accommodations, which included changing of bed sheets and covers. She recalls that she and her costaffers, in a jovial mood while working, changed the words to the old familiar hymn, "Bringing in the Sheaves," and sang instead: "And we shall go rejoicing...bringing in the sheets!"

In the fall of 1971, Cherilyn entered California Baptist College located in Riverside, California. As a college freshman, she sang in the select female ensemble, "Les Chanteuses". They performed in both civic and



Part of the Glorieta Thunderbird Lodge crew

## Psalm 32:8

# Isaiah 48: 17-18



church programs. For extra money during the school year, she worked in the college cafeteria serving on the food line and cleaning tables after meals.

For three summers, during her college years, Cherilyn worked in the fruit and vegetable packing sheds in Bakersfield. Two of those summers were spent at Giumarra Farms, Inc., where she graded plums and sorted potatoes that rolled off the conveyor belts. The produce was ultimately loaded onto train cars, whose tracks ran alongside the company's buildings.



**FAMILY PICTURES WERE OBLIGATORY – AND THEY WERE FUN, TOO!**

(l-r) Sitting: Grandmother, Mom and Dad  
Standing: Amonna, Melody, Jonathan, Oliver, Quinn, Jr.  
Larry, Angela and Cherilyn



**ESPECIALLY WHEN THE FAMILY KEPT GROWING AND GROWING!  
DECEMBER 26, 1975**

(l-r) Sitting: Dad, Martha  
(married to Quinn, Jr.),  
Grandmother, Cherilyn and Mom  
Standing: Melody, Amonna, Quinn, Jr., Oliver, Angela,  
Larry, Tenny (married to Jonathan), and Jonathan

Cherilyn obtained her driver's license on the day before her 21st birthday in July, 1974. She drove herself everyday to her summer job held at the Hilltop Convalescent Home in Bakersfield. She served there as a part time nurse's aide in the afternoons.

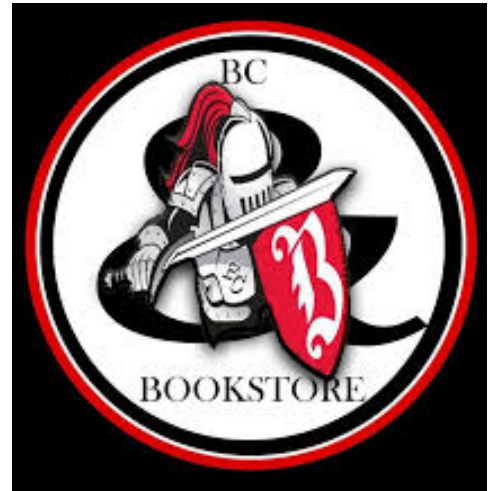
The following summer, Cherilyn and her sisters, Melody and Angela, worked in a packing shed, bagging carrots. They were employed by 7th Standard Ranch Co., located near the agricultural community of Shafter, just outside of Bakersfield. They rode to work every day in Cherilyn's Volkswagen, which they dubbed "Carrot," because of its very bright color orange.



In 1975, Cherilyn graduated from Cal Baptist with her Bachelor of Arts degree in English. The following Fall, she entered an English graduate program at California State College in Bakersfield, which was a fairly new school at the time. It was there that she earned her Master's degree in English Literature in 1977.

Cherilyn's first full-time job was in Bakersfield, where she worked in Kern Medical Center's obstetrics department. She served as ward clerk there for two years.





Afterwards, she worked for one year as an accounting clerk for Bakersfield Junior College bookstore. Then, for one-and-a-half years, she was employed as a sales clerk for Gannett Newspaper Advertising in San Francisco.

In January, 1981 (during the time of her employment with Gannett), Cherilyn and her mother travelled with a tour group to the Holy Land. This marvelous journey — “back in time” — included trips to Jordan, Egypt, and Israel. The experience began in Amman, Jordan’s capital. The tour group then visited the city of Petra, the famous “rock-hewn city.”

The members took mule rides down a narrow, winding cleft in the ridge to the valley below. This sequestered area, where Petra’s ancient ruins are located, is enclosed by towering cliffs. Of Petra and its history, the following is fascinating and true:

*Praised for its monumental stone carvings, Petra’s ruins are remarkable. They are cut, not built, out of solid rock, some right into the face of the cliffs. For centuries, the rocky area was refuge to the Edomites, who were direct descendents of Cain. Later, the city was occupied by the Nabataeans, an Arab tribe, under whose rule the city prospered as a center of trade. It was they, who hewed the stones.*

Each tour member, mounted on a mule, was led down into the valley by an Arab Bedouin, who then waited on his rider. Participants then walked around and explored the ruins. Previously, each person had been warned not to tip his guide until he had returned to his origin — lest the guide, already paid, return to the top without him. Cherilyn did not heed these words. Fortunately, she had an honest guide who was still waiting for her when she returned. She was so relieved to see her guide that she tipped him a second time upon arrival at the top!

The tour members travelled to Israel, via Egypt, by bus. They reached Cairo during the traffic hour, the busiest time of the day. The slow-moving, bumper-to-bumper traffic enabled them to see Cairo in its liveliest mood. They spent the night in a hotel which overlooked a grand pyramid. Travelling across the Sahara Desert the next day, was an unforgettable experience. The physical world took on an ethereal quality in the sun’s shimmering rays upon the wavy, white sands. One could see camels in the distance walking across the great, lonely expanse. And, Bedouins sitting beside their desert tents!

## Psalm 95:4-5

## Exodus 14:19-20

At the Egyptian border crossing into Israel, Israeli guards came aboard the bus to check passports. Cherilyn recalls a humorous moment when one of the guards, with a big smile on his face, said loudly to the group, “Who shot J.R.?!”. Everyone had a good laugh, while realizing the far-reaching influence of U.S. TV. The big mystery presented in “Dallas” —which was America’s favorite nighttime soap opera at the time — was not only common talk in the States, but was being pondered by Israeli border soldiers a whole world away!

Other highlights included on the “Holy Land” tour were views of the Dead Sea and the Jordan River, and a boat ride across the Sea of Galilee. The tourists also visited the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane and overlooked the Valley of Armageddon. They saw, from afar, the hill on which Christ was crucified, and the tomb in which He was buried. They also made visits to the cities of Bethlehem, Capernaum, Jericho, Jerusalem and Haifa.

Cherilyn especially enjoyed the tour of Masada, an ancient mountaintop fortress in southeast Israel. It is the site of the Jews’ last stand against the Romans after the fall of Jerusalem in 70 A.D. History tells us the remarkable story of a courageous people, who valiantly attempted to protect their home:

*It took a Roman army of almost 15,000 soldiers, fighting a defending force of less than 1,000 Jewish citizens, almost two years to subdue the fortress. The besiegers built a sloping ramp to attack the stronghold, which fell only after the Romans fired the defenders’ wooden walls. On April 15, in 73 A.D., the city’s Jewish inhabitants, rather than face certain enslavement by the Romans, pact to die together at their own hands. When the city fell, and the enemy overran the fortress, not one person was found alive. Only two women and five children, who hid in a water conduit, survived to tell the tale. In the present day, Masada has become a symbol of Jewish national heroism.*

Through all of the varied experiences in her life, she always had a strong foundation built on her family!



WITHOUT A DOUBT, SOME GATHERINGS ARE – SOMEHOW – MORE SPECIAL THAN MOST...  
THAT SAID, HERE IS ANOTHER FAMILY PORTRAIT ON MARCH 21, 1975 AS PART OF THE  
WEDDING CEREMONY OF JONATHAN AND TENNY

(l-r) Angela, Quinn, Jr., Melody, Dad, Tenny and Jonathan, Mom, Oliver, Cherilyn and Amonna





# MANY MORE BLESSINGS AS THE FAMILY PROSPERED PICTURE TAKEN DECEMBER 1987

(l-r) Bottom Row: Oliver,  
Cherilyn, Melody, Lydia,  
Paul, Andrew, Daniel,  
Jonathan, Jr., James, Mc-  
Call and Nathan

Top Row: Ransom  
(married to Amonna),  
Amonna, Daniel (married  
to Angela), Angela, Mom,  
Dad, Martha (married to  
Quinn, Jr.), Quinn, Jr.,  
Tenny (married to  
Jonathan), Priscilla,  
Jonathan, Kim  
(married to Larry)  
and Larry



Cherilyn with Mom  
in July 1987



Morgan family in 1955 (l-r) –  
Bottom Row: Melody, Larry, Cherilyn, Jonathan  
Top Row: Mom, Oliver, Quinn Jr., and Dad



In this undated photo, Cherilyn  
pauses to pose with her  
brother, Oliver



After producing four sons, the Morgans were blessed  
with four beautiful daughters. Standing: Amonna  
Seated (l-r) Melody, Angela, and Cherilyn



The five "girls" (l-r)  
Seated: Angela and Mom  
Standing: Amonna, Melody and Cherilyn

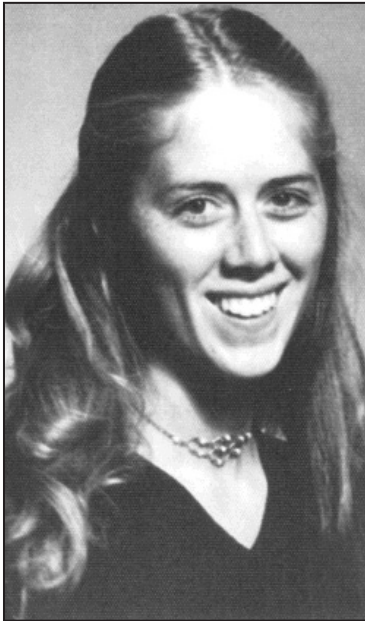


Young Cherilyn ponders life...

## Romans 8:28



# Mark 10:45



Senior Year at Cal Baptist



Cherilyn in about 1986



December 22, 1979



Cherilyn joined the U. S. Navy in 1983. She went to boot camp for eight weeks in Orlando, Florida. There followed thirteen weeks in Radioman School at Naval Training Center, San Diego, California. Her first duty station assignment from October 1983 - October 1985) was NAVCAMS MED (Naval Communications Area Master Station, Mediterranean) in Naples, Italy.

She especially loved Italy for its great, “old” history, and enjoyed visiting cities like Pompeii and Herculeum which were destroyed by the Mt. Vesuvian volcano of 79 A.D. She saw the Pope in her visit to Rome for a Christmas Midnight Mass, and she visited many Roman amphitheaters, aqueducts, cathedrals, and catacombs, especially in Southern Italy. Once she even visited Monte Cassino, a sixth-century Benedictine monastery, located in the mountains between Naples and Rome.



Sponsored by the base chapel on Naval Support Activity, Cherilyn was able to take a trip to Oberammergau, Germany to see the Passion Play, which is performed once every ten years by the town’s people. The town is eternally grateful to God, because He mercifully spared it from the black (bubonic) plague that killed millions of people all over Europe during the Middle Ages. The people memorialize the promise they made to God, to forever honor Him, by reenacting His death and resurrection. They have done so every ten years, since the year of 1634, the performances being disrupted only by the Second World War. (Also on this trip, Cherilyn, and the two women with whom she travelled, went to Frankfurt, taking a side trip to the Dachau concentration camp.)





During the fall of 1985, Cherilyn's parents, Quinn and Lily Mae, went on a trip to Europe. In Germany, they visited Daniel Alvarado, who was in the Army and stationed on an Army base in Wiesbaden. As a young boy, Danny had been a member of First Spanish Southern Baptist Church, and had attended high school with the Morgan boys. He graduated with Jonathan, who was one of his best friends.

When Lily Mae decided to visit Cherilyn in Naples, Quinn stayed behind in Germany, wishing to see other friends there. He stayed a week with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph L. Greenwalt, who were Bakers-

field friends and living, at the time, in a small German town 90 miles from Frankfurt. They ministered in a Southern Baptist church, in cooperation with the German Baptists.

When Lily Mae went to Naples to visit Cherilyn in October, 1985, Cherilyn was nearing the end of her two-year tour of duty there. They spent a wonderful week together, enjoying Italian foods (Lily Mae's introduction to octopus!), drinking cappuccino, and seeing "the sights". These included a hike to the top of Mt. Vesuvius, and day trips to the coastal town of Sorrento and the island of Capri.



RM2 Cherilyn Morgan while aboard the MV 1ST LT JACK LUMMUS in September 1996

When Lily Mae and Cherilyn finally left Italy, they travelled first to Germany where Cherilyn got her opportunity to see Danny and Kay Alvarado. Quinn, Sr. had already left for Zimbabwe, carrying with him several printing press parts that he had previously obtained in Los Angeles. These items were desperately needed by the Baptist Publishing House in Bulawayo, where Quinn, Jr. serves as a missionary. Lily Mae and Cherilyn (travelling from Germany, via Johannesburg, South Africa) arrived in Bulawayo, not long after Quinn, Sr.

Coincidentally, Cherilyn's friend, RM1 Nolene Smith in Naples, shared a part in this story. At the satellite communications site in Logo di Patria, Nolene worked with a young man named (ET2) Greg Dennis. Greg's brother also does missionary work in Zimbabwe, although with a different denomination. When Cherilyn told Nolene that she would be leaving soon for Zimbabwe, Nolene introduced her friends to each other. Because Cherilyn and Greg worked at different communications locations, they had never met. It just so happened that they were both going to Zimbabwe, at the same time, to visit their brothers! To make matters even more bizarre, Greg and Cherilyn found, after arriving in Africa, that their brothers knew each other. Greg's brother, David, often purchased Christian literature from the Baptist Publishing House!

After arriving in Africa on separate flights, the two new friends and their families got together for a nice meal and a subsequent visit to the ruins of an ancient African village. (After their brief acquaintance, Cherilyn never saw Greg again. She got stationed elsewhere, and learned later that he was killed in a scuba diving accident in Hawaii.) During the time spent with Quinn, Jr., Cherilyn and her parents went on a wild life safari and saw the glorious Victoria Falls.

## Ephesians 4:16

# Colossians 3:23-24



Cherilyn subsequently got stationed (Nov. 1985 - Apr. 1987) at NAVCOMTELSTA UK (Naval Computer and Telecommunications Station, United Kingdom) in Thurso, Scotland. Although the weather was, quite often, cold and rainy, the countryside was



A rare sunny view of Castle of Mey and the sea beyond the cliffs

beautiful and serene. Even the nearby farmers' sheep wandered onto the base, and the farmers would be called to retrieve them. (Later, Cherilyn was told, the base security was tightened!) She was able to do some travelling throughout Scotland, and in England, as well.

At a Highlands game, held on the grounds of the Castle of Mey, Cherilyn was privileged to shake hands with the Queen Mother whose summer home is the castle. It is located not many kilometers from Thurso! U.S. sailors often got permission, from the Queen Mother, to hold their reenlistment ceremonies at this royal estate.

It was while in Scotland that Cherilyn learned of her mother's terminal colon cancer. Although Lily Mae was very sick, she encouraged Cherilyn, who considered a humanitarian transfer, to finish her tour of duty there.

Lily Mae's doctors had told the family that their mother would not live more than a month after the surgery during which they removed several inches of her colon. They had discovered that her whole body was "eaten up" with cancer. It was these same doctors, who later expressed great amazement that she lived four-and-a-half more years! This is testimony to her great love for life and her unwillingness to leave the world without a fight. One of the doctors affectionately called her "The Iron Lady."

In fact, before Cherilyn left Scotland in 1987, Lily Mae — who seemed to have made a good recovery from the surgery — made a trip with Quinn to visit her. Lily Mae was having regularly scheduled chemotherapy treatments, but the doctor permitted her to travel. When Cherilyn separated from the Navy in April, 1987 to be nearer to her mother, the two of them took a trip to the Bahamas. Lily Mae went on a free ticket that she had won from a company promotional. They spent a relaxing week in Nassau. Cherilyn, satisfied that her mother's health had improved, returned to the Navy in January, 1988.

Cherilyn was stationed at NAVCOMTELSTA in Sigonella, Sicily from January 1988 - January 1990. While Cherilyn was stationed there, she made three vacation trips. On one, she spent a week in France with her barracks roommate, Stephanie Rudy. The two of them met up with Stephanie's sister, Hazel; her brother-in-law, Marvin; and her friend, Renata. The group travelled all over Paris, visiting the Louvre, the Versailles, the Notre Dame, and the Eiffel Tower. They took a river cruise on the Seine.





During her days in Sicily, Cherilyn, on another trip, took a MAC flight to Rota, Spain. She took time to visit her friend, Ken Korth, with whom she had been stationed in Naples. Ken, a military vehicle mechanic, was now in a Seabee battalion in Rota. During Cherilyn's visit in Spain, Ken took her to see the Rock of Gibraltar. British-owned, the Rock is a "country" in itself, and has a law that requires a passport for entry.



Rock of Gibraltar

In 1989, her parents travelled to Sicily at Cherilyn's invitation. Cherilyn paid the fare required for their trip to Greece, including the boat ride there from Sicily. The highlight of their trip was the Parthenon in Athens. Lily Mae, who wanted to see Mars Hill, where Paul preached to the Greeks, was able to see it, though distantly, from the Acropolis.



Parthenon in Athens

Though Lily Mae was very ill, and made this her last overseas trek, she enjoyed her vacation. Cherilyn recalls that her mother's balance was very unstable, but "Mom" could walk on her own, if someone stayed by her side. She occasionally would get extremely sick to her stomach. In Sicily, on the drive up the mountain to see the erupting



Cherilyn's Mom, Lily Mae, with a family friend in 1989 or 1990

volcano on Mt. Etna, which strangely enough, had snow on its caps, Lily Mae, who was not one to feel motion sickness, felt nauseous. At the mountain's top, however, she said the fresh air made her feel the best she had felt in a long time!



Mars Hill where St. Paul preached

Having served for six consecutive years overseas, Cherilyn finally got orders to a Stateside duty. She was assigned to NTCC (Naval Telecommunications Center) in Oakland, California from January 1990 - January 1993. Being only five hours from home by car, she took every opportunity she had to visit her mother who was, by now, only able to be fed intravenously.

It had been discovered that the staples used in the first surgery to clamp the colon had severed several more inches of her colon. This terrible misfortune (mistake) necessitated a second surgery to clean out the infection that had ensued. Though the surgery saved her life, the colon had been so shortened that Lily Mae would feed intravenously for the rest of her life. Health care nurses came into the home periodically, but Cherilyn and her sister, Amonna, learned to change I.V. bags and give shots. Lily Mae finally decided to discontinue the chemotherapy when the treatments only made her feel worse.

Cherilyn saw first-hand the strength and courage displayed by her mother. She loved life, even to the very end. One late evening in March, 1990, Cherilyn recalls seeing her mother, who was somewhat disoriented, sitting on the side of her bed. When Cherilyn asked her why she was crying, her mother said she thought that she had missed the Easter Sunrise service! Fortunately, Easter was not until the next morning, and Cherilyn took her.

## 1 Corinthians 15:58

# Matthew 25:21

Cherilyn and Amonna received permission from the doctor to take their mother off of the I.V. for the length of a service, for no more than two hours at a time. Lily Mae, on this special Sunday, wished to attend Sunday School and church as well. Getting her to church presented a logistical challenge. She, however, needed to be back on her medicine (which was attached to an I.V. pole). The upright pole was so tall that it would not fit into the family vehicle.

Ransom, Amonna's husband, thought up an ingenious plan. He helped Lily Mae into his RV, which was able to accommodate her and her equipment! Cherilyn relates that it was the sweetest sight in the world to see her mother walking, though slowly, into the church. She died four months later, in July, 1990.

After Lily Mae's death, Cherilyn continued to go home nearly every week from Oak-

land in the Bay Area to help her father in his adjustment to being alone. Cherilyn was largely instrumental in organizing and getting "things in order" at home. For all of her siblings, she later compiled books comprised of photos, drawings, and stories produced during their growing-up years. Cherilyn discovered these treasures, when going through boxes of "stuff" her mother had so lovingly saved through the years.

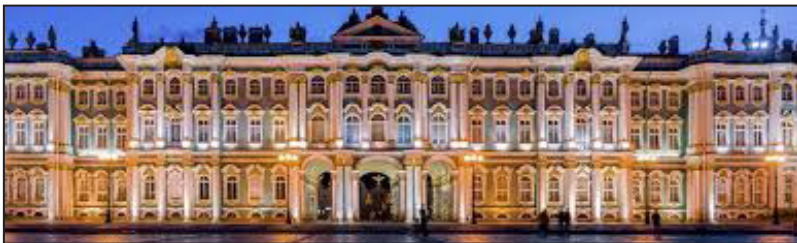


Cherilyn and siblings visiting friend Bobby Hoffman (seated in the wheelchair) joined by cousins Georgia and Joy Grant in 1966



(l-r) Cherilyn, Melody, Amonna and Angela in January 1962

During the time that Cherilyn was stationed at NTCC Oakland, she and her brother, Oliver, took a 12-day trip in July, 1991 to Finland to visit the Markku Boberg family. Mark and his sister, Oili, had lived in Bakersfield as teenagers attending high school and church with Quinn, Jr. and Oliver.



The Hermitage was quite a pilgrimage in the then recently dissolved Soviet Union

While in Helsinki, Oliver and Cherilyn stayed with Mark, his wife, Hillervo, and their two children. With Hillervo's sister, Hilikka, they all boarded a Russian cruiser, that sailed to St. Petersburg, Russia for a

day. Although the Cold War Soviet Union had been recently dissolved, everyone in the party was nervous, but excited, about the trip. During the day, they toured the city by bus. One of the stops included the Hermitage and, in the evening, they attended a Russian ballet.



Cherilyn, in January, 1993, received orders to her first ship — the USNS TIPPECANOE. As the ship was new, she boarded it from the Avondale shipyard in New Orleans. While in New Orleans, she was able to visit with one of her mother's relatives, Wylma Messina, and her husband. (Wylma, now deceased, was the daughter of Lily Mae's half-sister, Alma). Cherilyn also went to several Mardi Gras parades and festivities.



In April, the ship made its maiden voyage to San Diego, via the Panama Canal, and became the area's duty oiler. Its principal mission was to "gas up" other ships, in a place known as "Gasoline Alley," located about 50 miles from San Diego. The ship was temporarily deactivated in October of that year, after its "last" voyage up the West coast, where it finally came to rest in the Columbia River in Portland, Oregon. There, the crew was disbanded.



Cherilyn received orders to NCTAMS Westpac (Naval Computer and Telecommunications Area Master Station, Western Pacific) in Guam. While stationed there (from Nov. 1993- Nov. 1995), Cherilyn made a trip to Kwajalein and Roi-Namur, located in the Marshall Islands. She went there to visit a family friend, George Talbot, a civilian electronics technician who worked at the Roi-Namur radar site. She loved riding everywhere on a bicycle — the main mode of transportation on the island. She especially enjoyed seeing the many

WWII relics which were remnants of the Pacific battles there. She and George were privileged to speak to a classroom of bright-eyed and curious school children on "Third Island," another isle in the Atoll chain.

Cherilyn's father, Quinn, and his wife, Esther (whom he had married in April, 1991) went to the Philippines to visit Esther's family in December, 1995. Cherilyn, who had completed her tour of duty in Guam, met them in the Philippines where she spent nine days. They went shopping in Olongapo, travelling by bus right through the Mt. Pinatubo region, where, in 1991, an entire village had been buried in volcanic "lahar." They saw the roofs of many nearly-buried buildings, the ash piled as high as the tops of telephone polls whose wires laid on the ground!

Cherilyn and her father also visited Bonaface, the American military cemetery in Manila, where there are buried thousands of U.S. and Philippine service members who lost their lives in WWII.

From January 1996- December 1996, Cherilyn was assigned to another ship, the MV 1ST LT JACK LUMMUS. This is a cargo ship that carries munitions,



and often Marines. It primarily is "pre-positioned" between Guam and Saipan so as to be on location in the event of a war. While on the ship, Cherilyn visited Okinawa; and, in connection with the exercise "Cobra Gold," also Thailand and Hong Kong.



USN Achievement Medal

While stationed on the LUMMUS, Radioman Second Class (RM2) Morgan received the Navy and Marine Corps Achievement Medal for superior performance of radioman duties as part of the detachment MPS-3 (Maritime Prepositioning Ships, Squadron Three).

From Jan. 1997- Feb. 1997, on an interim job, Cherilyn worked at the Transient Personnel Unit in San Diego as a "brig chaser". She assisted the staff with checking in and out of the Detainee Processing Center those military members who were in trouble for various infractions. During this time, one particular sailor was apprehended after being caught at the San Francisco airport. *He had been in an "unauthorized absence" status (U.A.) since 1970!*

# James 1:12

# Amos 5:14



In March, 1997, Cherilyn transferred to NCTAMS EASTPAC (Naval Computer and Telecommunications Area Master Station, Eastern Pacific), located in Wahiawa, Hawaii. She was stationed there for three years. Her plans were to retire from military service in seven years (2004) returning to live in her newly purchased home in Bakersfield.

*Autobiography written by Cherilyn Morgan as of  
01 July 1997 — God had other plans for her...*

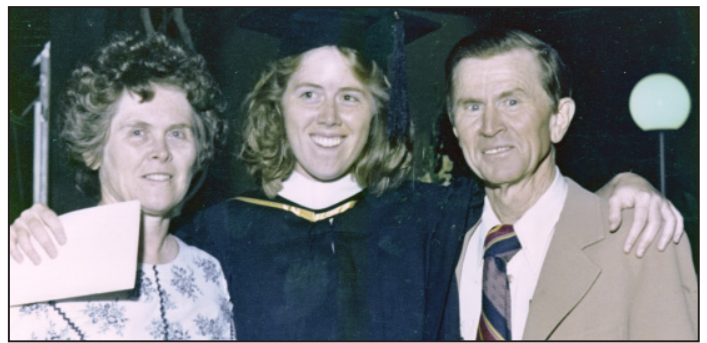


**Part 1:**  
**“La Familia”**  
**The past is a  
springboard...**

Presenting the New CHERILYN MORGAN  
Claudine Burks treated Cheryl to a new look,

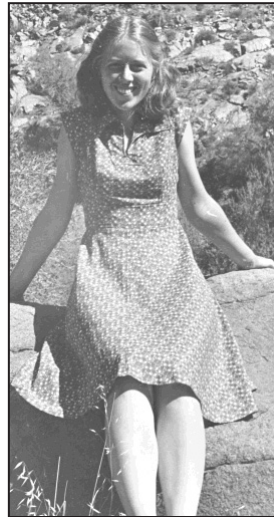






## Psalm 1:2-3

New King James Version  
(NKJV)



*2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in His law he meditates day and night.*

*3 He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that brings forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also shall not wither; and whatever he does shall prosper.*





# Psalm 90:12







2004 Veterans Day Picture at East Bakersfield (93305) Station on Kentucky Street  
(l-r) Henry Garcia, Dan Medina, Jim Sallie, George Duarte, George Vaquera, Jose Contreras, Cherilyn Morgan, Lupe Arredondo



Cherilyn Morgan April 2004

## Part II: Cherilyn's Military Family 1983 — 2000

The U.S. Navy had been in existence for almost 208 years when Cherilyn enlisted and became part of an extended family of service members with a long and proud history in each and every Branch. New ways of doing things; new duties and responsibilities and even new ceremonies and traditions would become a large part of her daily life as she travelled all over the world. Those experiences, the friendships she forged, and her memories have become threads in the larger tapestry of her life.



# Zechariah 10:5-12



Boot Camp graduation picture in 1983



## Cherilyn Morgan, USN Veteran NALC Branch 782 Member

After graduating from East Bakersfield High School, Cherilyn worked in a variety of jobs for a number of years. She worked on the obstetrics floor at the old Kern General Hospital as a ward clerk, and later worked in the Bakersfield College bookstore. While living in San Francisco for almost two years, she worked as a sales clerk for an advertising company.

Upon returning to Bakersfield from San Francisco, Cherilyn began searching for employment. Back then, if you were looking for a job, you looked in the newspaper "want ads." One day, she saw an intriguing ad that read ***"DECK HANDS NEEDED ABOARD SHIP. CRUISE THE OCEAN AND SEE THE WORLD!"***

She was interested in the idea of travel, and called the contact phone number. She could not believe it when she found herself talking to a Navy recruiter! After a few more conversations and some completed prerequisites, Cherilyn joined the U.S. Navy! This was around December, 1982.

She was excited about doing something totally different from anything she had ever experienced. Although one of her older brothers had been drafted into the Army close to the end of the Vietnam War, there was no real tradition of military service in her background.

Needing to wrap up her affairs before leaving for boot camp, Cherilyn took advantage of the Delayed Enlistment Program.

In March 1983, she started recruit training in Orlando, Florida. She was older than the other female recruits, who were mostly just out of high school. Cherilyn says that she had an easier adjustment to boot camp life than many of the girls. She attributes it to having grown up with four brothers who were wrestlers, and also having already experienced living away from home for an extended time. She realized that most of the pressure in boot camp was due to the "mental games" played on the recruits by the superiors, so you had to be strong in mind and will.



The next stop in her journey was San Diego, CA, where she attended and graduated from Radioman school as an SNRM (E-3 Seaman Radioman). She learned that the job of the radioman was to communicate with military commands (world-wide), and involved the sending and receiving of messages via both paper and voice.

The next three years found her in Naples, Italy. After subsequent re-enlistments, a succession of detailers sent her to Scotland, then to Sicily, back to California in Oakland, to a ship ported in San Diego, to two different commands in Guam, and finally to Hawaii.

Her first duty station was at Naval Computer and Telecommunications Area Master Station (NCTAMS) in Naples, Italy.





Sitting at the NCTAMS Naples bus stop on her way back to the barracks at end of watch.

Standing twelve-hour watches, she soon mastered her responsibilities, which, at that time, meant working with actual physical paper tapes. The message center was a noisy, frenetic environment, because the tapes were constantly being punched on machines and then sent out on tape readers, while paper tapes were simultaneously being received. Cherilyn describes the room often looking like a spaghetti factory!

When she wasn't working, Cherilyn started what became a well-oiled routine wherever the Navy took her. She booked herself on many of the group excursions offered by MWR (Morale, Welfare, and Recreation).

While in Italy, she traveled all over the country, and one of her favorite destinations was the Roman Coliseum. Cherilyn shyly

admits that she really likes to eat, and she thoroughly enjoyed the authentic cuisine served up wherever she went.

Cherilyn's family lineage is Scottish, Welsh and English. When offered a chance by her detailer, she jumped at the opportunity to work at NAVCOMMSTA THURSO in Scotland. The base was located on a cliff overlooking the ever-thrashing North Sea. Cherilyn recalls the intensely fierce winds which often buffeted this location.

The communication center was located underground. When topside, personnel sometimes had to use guide ropes to maneuver from one building to another. One day a sailor that Cherilyn personally knew, and who had just performed in a talent show, went walking by the cliffs alone. He was never seen again and his body was never found. It was believed that the winds blew him over the edge to his death.

At work it was more of the same routine, where she routed incoming and outgoing comm traffic and oversaw the secure disposal of top secret documents that accumulated. In her spare time, Cherilyn made trips to other Scottish cities, and also to London on a sleeper train.

Because she likes to try new foods, she even tried haggis (a dish made of a sheep's vitals mixed with oatmeal and onions, which is then boiled in the animal's stomach). Although she never indicated if she found it tasty or not, it should be noted that it is traditionally eaten in conjunction with one or more drams of Scotch whiskey...

The year and-a-half in Scotland passed quickly and, before she knew it, she was coming to the end of her second enlistment.

Her mother had been diagnosed with cancer; and, Cherilyn received word that the doctors thought her mother might not live long.

Faced with that kind of a decision, Cherilyn got out of the Navy and returned to Bakersfield to be with her Mom and the rest of her family. During this time at home, her Mom seemed to be improving. She even actually encouraged Cherilyn to go back into the Navy. Her Mother knew that Cherilyn had really liked

being in the military. As Cherilyn points out, "I think that my Mom had been so proud to have a daughter in the United States Navy!"

Nine months after having been out of the Navy, and with her Mom's blessing, Cherilyn re-enlisted.

Because she'd been out so long, instead of bringing her back in as an E-5, the Navy dropped her back down to E-3. She was not disheartened though, especially when she found out that her next tour of duty was to be three years at NAV COMMSTA SICILY in Sigonella, Italy!

She was thrilled with getting overseas duty and the chance to see more of Europe.

Cherilyn also remembers that around this time, the paper tape readers were replaced with paper readers by which sheet-size typed pages were transmitted.

Close to the end of that tour, her mother began getting sick again. In order to be closer to her family in Bakersfield, Cherilyn was able to get a transfer to the Naval Telecommunications Center (NTCC) in Oakland.

She lived on base housing on Treasure Island (in the middle of the Bay Bridge between San Francisco and Oakland) and traveled to Bakersfield most days off and every possible weekend.

While her duties in Oakland were similar to what she'd experienced elsewhere, it *was* a little different.

The naval contingent was only a very small part of an operation which was overwhelmingly staffed by civilians. Her three years in Oakland provided her a chance to be very busy with her radioman duties in the message center. And, she eventually worked her way back to E-5.

Unfortunately, after fighting cancer for more than four years, her Mom died in 1990. As a result, Cherilyn found herself spending a lot of her spare time in Bakersfield going through an accumulation of pictures and correspondence which her mom had "stashed". Because of her efforts, each of her siblings was provided with a copy of the treasure-trove of memories. She also visited her father as often as possible, because he was now alone.

Then, Cherilyn was faced with a decision on whether or not to re-enlist.

Her detailer sweetened the pot by offering her a chance to go to a brand new ship, the USNS TIPPECANOE (1-A0-199). The vessel was an oiler which was being commissioned in New Orleans, Louisiana. In fact, the ship was so new that Cherilyn — when she became a member of the crew — was presented with a framed poster designating her as a "Plank Owner." (Google the phrase...)

Later, she was fortunate enough to be on the ship to experience its transit through the Panama Canal. "It was fascinating to see how the locks worked as we moved our way up and down through the passage."



USNS TIPPECANOE (1-A0-199)

The ship made its new homeport in San Diego. There, it provided fuel to many ships in the area. The joke to the crew aboard the ship was that her mission was to “pass gas.”

Cherilyn’s next duty station was NCTAMS WESTPAC GUAM, where much of what she did was familiar. Yet, because of technological advances in the electronic world, the radio world was changing and becoming more computerized. It was at this station that Cherilyn was selected to work for the Command Master Chief, as his office assistant for about a year.

While in Guam, Cherilyn enjoyed her crusade to explore the island. She became active in “boonie stomps” (jungle hikes). She even got into the world of spelunking, caving, and even got to swim in an underground pool by the light of candles. She soon discovered that the people of Guam — as, in Hawaii — have tremendous feasts at their luaus!

After this enlistment ended, Cherilyn actually got out of the Navy a second time, but this time only for about a month. This was within the Navy’s “grace period” which allows one to come back in without loss of rank.

She was then recruited to a ship, the USNS 1ST LT JACK LUMMUS (T-AK-301). Named for a USN Medal of Honor Recipient, the vessel was a pre-positioned cargo ship full of vehicles, tanks, and other supplies which was at the ready for any type of mission support duties. It was also the flag ship of squadron COMPSRON THREE.

Besides performing normal daily radioman duties, she was able to be a part of the ship’s participation in a military exercise in Thailand, which was interesting and exciting.

Cherilyn’s next, and final, duty station was NCTAMS EAST-PAC in Wahiawa, Hawaii. It was located in a serene setting in the middle of a pineapple plantation close to the famous surfer hangout at North Shore.

It was at this command where Cherilyn got promoted to First Class Petty Officer RM1 (E-6).

Nearing the end of that enlistment, she was faced with a quandary on whether — after over sixteen years in the Navy — she should sign up one more time. Cherilyn struggled with her decision. She still enjoyed the Navy, the people, and the travel, but her father was now ailing and she felt that she should be with him.

The only duties the detailee offered were on aircraft carriers, and she had talked to enough radiomen through the years to know the kind of berthing and living arrangements she might find shipboard.

It didn’t seem like it was something that she wanted to do at the end of her career. As an E-6, she anticipated that most of her work would be in managing the work that others would be doing.

Cherilyn left the Navy in April 2000. Many fellow Navy friends were amazed that she wouldn’t have just hung around for another four years until she retired. However, she knows that she made the right decision and she’s never looked back.

For her, it was time for her life to take a different direction. When she was hired in November 18, 2000 to work for the United States Post Office, Cherilyn did indeed find herself doing just that!

Because Cherilyn did the military buy-back of her military time, she didn’t lose “credit” for any of her time in the Navy. When she one day does retire from the post office, she is going to be better positioned to continue in her adventure to see some more of the world. Her present dream is to spend more time traveling in the United States.

Doing this interview has given her an opportunity to look back at her life, and Cherilyn had this to share about her military experiences, “There is such beauty here and even the most ardent of travelers can never see it all. I thank God He has given us life, liberty, and a beautiful homeland. I thank Him for allowing me 16 wonderful years in a peacetime Navy. Not all have been so blessed. I still can’t believe I was ever a part of it. I was a very unlikely candidate for an organization like that when I think of all the real heroes through the years. I truly appreciate my country more than ever. May God continue to bless us and may we be worthy of His blessings!”

This portion of the Cherilyn Morgan project was originally published in the November 2017 issue of the *E.A. Baker Union Update* — a monthly newsletter produced for, by and in honor of Branch 782 of the National Association of Letter Carriers who work in many cities in Kern County, California.



In E-6 Dress Blues, the three hash marks signify 12 years of service.

**“I do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; and that I will obey the orders of the President of the United States and the orders of the officers appointed over me, according to regulations and the Uniform Code of Military Justice. So help me God.”**



# Part 3: Her Letter Carrier adventure 2000 - 2019

OUT THERE



Originally published January 2005

"OuT tHeRe"



Originally published December 2015

OUT THERE



Originally published February 2017

"OuT tHeRe"



Originally published January 2016

## KNOW WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE AN OLDTIMER?

OUT THERE



## WHY WOULD YOU EVER WANT TO RETIRE???

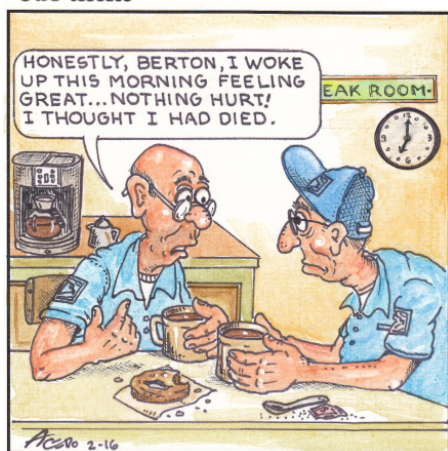
Originally published October 2008



YOU CAN BE  
AN OLD TIMER,  
TOO. YOU DO  
IT ONE DAY AT  
A TIME... HANG  
IN THERE! BE  
PROFESSIONAL.

FRED ACEDO  
P.O. BOX 6532  
BAKERSFIELD, CA  
93386-6532

"OuT tHeRe"



Originally published April 2016

S.A.N.E.\* Fred Acedo explores a number of themes in his cartoons. One interesting approach is when he pictures Letter Carriers as seen through the eyes of USPS management. More often, S.A.N.E. Fred Acedo points out how supervisors, managers and postmasters look to us. Their mis-management is celebrated through a variety of many numerous, humorous, and onerous examples of what they do to us.

\*S.A.N.E. — Special Assistant Newsletter Editor

# Isaiah 40:31

## Cherilyn Morgan

11/18/2000 - 10/31/2019

Due, in part, to her father's ill health and a desire to be with him, Cherilyn Morgan was honorably discharged from the U.S. Navy in March, 2000 after 16 years.

She had learned that the U.S. Postal Service provides military veterans an avenue whereby their service years can count toward post office retirement. Cherilyn applied and was interviewed by manager Linda Bell and began her postal career in the summer of 2000 as a "Casual" — a new hire who assists Regular Carriers on their routes.



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Bakersfield Downtown Station (93301)

She remembers the classroom training she received. It was held downtown in the bottom floor of the very old historic post office building. It still bore signage over a door that read "U.S. Prohibition Dept." from back in the 1920's! There was an awe-inspired moment when she felt like she had stepped back in time. The classroom instructor was Basil Zuniga, who was clearly well-chosen for the job. He spoke from a vast wealth of knowledge and good humor. Cherilyn says she hated when the training ended because she really loved his colorful and illustrative stories!

She was happy to start working at the 93301 Bakersfield Downtown Station located in an old and beautiful part of town. Her on-the-job instructor, OJI Kim Gerdes, could not have been more helpful, especially when demonstrating the handling of the postal vehicle in the busy downtown business area. Cherilyn really enjoyed delivering the mail in the nice quiet neighborhoods off the main streets.

OUT THERE



Originally published June 2005

the plastic advo straps with the discarded advos. You were to tie them together, so as not to have so many loose straps everywhere, and then throw them away in the regular waste. Cherilyn always did it that way from then on. Thanks, Sunny!

Cherilyn was transferred, after about a year, to the 93309 Stockdale Station in the southwest side of town. It was a much bigger station with many more routes. During her time there, she became what is called "PTF" (Part-Time Flexible). She says, ***"I was on probation for 3 months, and there's really nothing part-time about it. You work 6 days a week, 10 hours a day, and think you'll never survive...but I did and I lived to tell about it (smile)."***

While at the Stockdale Station, Cherilyn was sent out on the route with Carrier Sunny Casper. Sunny's was a walking route, and Cherilyn learned the fine art of delivering the mail while walking from house to house. It was very pleasant because the neighborhood was nice (dog-free) and the weather cooperative. Sunny was organized. She remembers that Sunny was very particular about not discarding



Stockdale was one of the last stations to have a gas station on its compound. It was wonderfully convenient to gas up right there. Cherilyn was sad when the tanks were removed and the Carriers then had to buy gas at local gas stations.

At the Stockdale Station, she was given the memorable opportunity to drive a postal jeep. The LLV is the vehicle that Carriers typically use now. The jeeps were definitely cooler-looking and sporty, but because of their age they were already going out of circulation. There didn't seem to be many of them around, so she is glad she had the chance to drive one (twice).

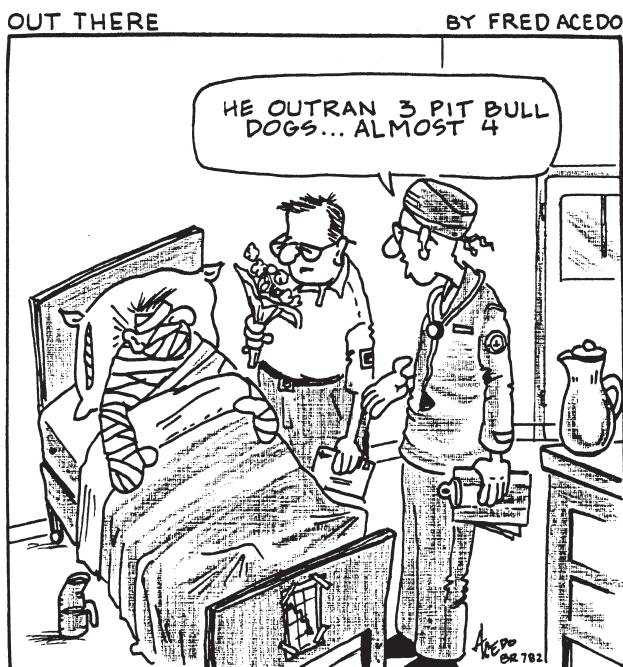
She had looked forward to driving the jeep; but, unfortunately, did not like the experience at all. The inside of the jeep was certainly not comfortably roomy enough for the mail (and certainly would not be sufficient for the huge volume of parcels now received). Also the brakes were very loose. Even with the emergency brake on, the vehicle "acted like it wanted to move on its own." With this situation, Cherilyn felt it was "scary" to be behind the wheel. She was relieved when she was able again to drive the plain-looking but sturdy LLV. (Speaking of its appearance... Once, while driving up the street in the LLV, Cherilyn saw a young child waiting for her by the gate. He was very visibly disappointed that the truck did not turn out to be the ice cream truck.)



*Stockdale was the station where, after a couple years or so, Cherilyn finally became a "Regular!"* She soon got the opportunity to have her own route.

She remembers Irene Pasos as being the phenomenal Shop Steward there at the time. Irene told her that Route 500 was becoming available at the 93305 Kentucky Street Station and urged her to bid on the route. It turns out that the route served the neighborhood where Cherilyn grew up. She was more than excited when she was awarded the assignment.

The area to which Cherilyn was assigned is called "La Loma", a region she already knew has lots of dogs. She felt relatively safe delivering mail there, though, because Route 524 (a "stop and hop" route) was an all-driving route.



Originally published July 2004

"OuT tHeRe"



Never before published cartoon by Fred Acedo

**Cherilyn said**  
that a Carrier once joked that "A Carrier is not a real Carrier until he (or she) gets bitten by a dog..."

During her postal years, she was bitten a few times by heel nippers and yappers. She became a "real Carrier," however, when she was bitten by a huge hound dog who had mysteriously come from around the back of

# Philippians 3:2

# Ecclesiastes 4:9-12

the house. He literally had not been at the street mailbox when she put the mail in it. According to a witness, Cherilyn was returning to her vehicle when the dog silently sneaked up behind her.

He bit her (hard) in the back of the leg, then turned around and “sauntered” back up the sidewalk to the house with not even a growl. (There was no chance for using dog spray.) Cherilyn ended up with five stitches, but the wound healed with no scar. The customer later built a perimeter fence.

The remainder of Cherilyn’s postal career was spent at the 93305 station. Although it started out on Kentucky Street, the personnel later moved (in October 2011) to Brundage Lane where zip codes 93305 and 93307 share the same building. Cherilyn loved the huge parking lot at Brundage and all the new faces at the station.

She was very moved by the warm welcome given to the 93305 station by then 93307 Station Supervisor Crystal Southwood. Cherilyn will always remember the kind words Crystal said to them and for the great goodies prepared for them. Cherilyn believes that it was an excellent way to start the “family” they became.



Cherilyn and Clerk Mimi Bryson share a hug on the last day Cherilyn worked



PICTURE TAKEN TWO DAYS BEFORE LEAVING KENTUCKY STREET FOR THE NEW BUILDING

(L-R) First Row: Robert Guerrero, Juan Rivera, Joy Cordova, Romijit Shergill, Yuri Garcia, Cherlyn Morgan, Vanessa Halle.

Middle Row: Gill Singh, Juan Rodriguez, Jorge Duarte, Frank Martinez, Ben Espinoza, Chris Jauquez.

Back Row: Saran Gill, Jeff Harrington, Mark Sanchez, Esther Gerther (peeking out from behind), Steve Luebrecht, Dan Medina, Brian Shellcross, Acting Station Manager Kris Zaragoza

No family unit is complete without a pet, and this postal family almost got one. Early one morning as the Clerks were sorting parcels, they noticed a very friendly young cat who kept coming through the open doors on the dock. They had already put her back outside several times. Finally they decided to put her in a storeroom temporarily to have her out of the way.

During the day Juanita Gomez fed her off and on. At day’s end, when no one showed interest in keeping the cat, Cherilyn decided to take her home. She named her “Juanita” (after the sympathetic Clerk, who was also Cherilyn’s childhood friend). Cherilyn calls the cat “Miss Nita.”

At the Brundage Station, Cherilyn was always intrigued by the “secret walkway with windows” way up near the ceiling that surrounds the work-





Cherilyn says this about Innerdeep Gill: “She and I did change of schedules for each other. She says she’s going to miss me because I never said, ‘No.’”



(l-r) Rosa Medina, Cherilyn and Kimberly Pumphrey take a moment to take a quick picture while sitting on one of the “used to be yellow” nutting trucks before hitting the street



Cherilyn, loading her LLV out of the “orange pumpkin”, on her last day, is joined by Cindy Jimenez



Clerk Juan Peraza and Cherilyn at her parcel hamper one more time...



Clerk Bobbie “B.J.” Bertholf and Cherilyn during “check-out”



Cherilyn & Adela Carrasco out on the street on “that last day”...



(l-r) Jessie Guadia, Cherilyn and George Duarte strike a quick pose on the workroom floor

space. She had heard that in former days the workers were watched “from above” to ensure honesty in the handling of the mail. There is a ladder, in one of the rooms off the work floor, that leads up to the walkway. Cherilyn was disappointed that she was never able to go up into the “mysterious” upper corridor. She was told that, due to its disuse, “The walkway may now be unsafe.”

With periodic adjustments, Cherilyn’s Route 500 (at some point) became Route 524. The route’s street scheme varies somewhat. Sometimes the streets continued eastward across River Blvd., and one adjustment even took her north of Columbus Street. Most of her time on the route however, the route remained essentially the streets bordered by River Boulevard, Alta Vista Drive, Columbus Street and Bernard Street.

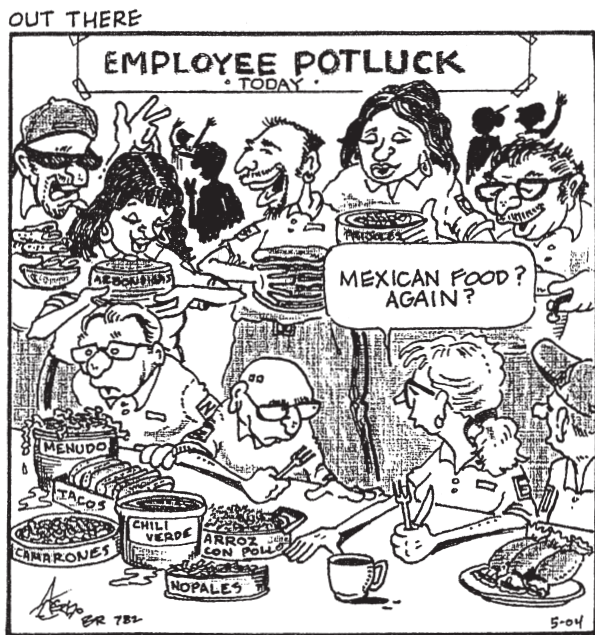
## Psalm 104:23



# Jeremiah 29:11- 13



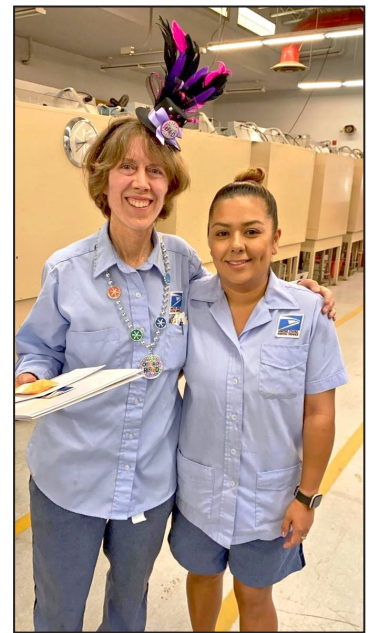
This case at Route 524 has been Cherilyn's "in-the-building home" as a Letter Carrier in the Bakersfield 93305 zip code zone



Originally published November 2004



Cindy Jimenez, Cherilyn and Sal Garcia. "Someone" wearing retirement beads...



Cherilyn with Liz Navarro who delivered a route near Cherilyn

Cherilyn says in her own words, *"In that 'square' of city streets, I lived my postal life most of 20 years! I definitely worked in a colorfully diverse area with lots of life going on — kids, mothers walking their children to school, school busses, homeless persons, police officers, shady-looking characters — my unforgettable friends... and the neighborhood canines and 'dog catchers'! I never would have traded my route for another 'nicer' neighborhood. Some of the those neighborhoods seemed lonely, because all I ever saw were gardeners. I never wanted to transfer somewhere else, because I truly loved my customers! I found, over the years, that I had interesting stories to tell (just like Basil) about my experiences, because I had such an awesome route with incredible people."*

"OuT tHeRe"



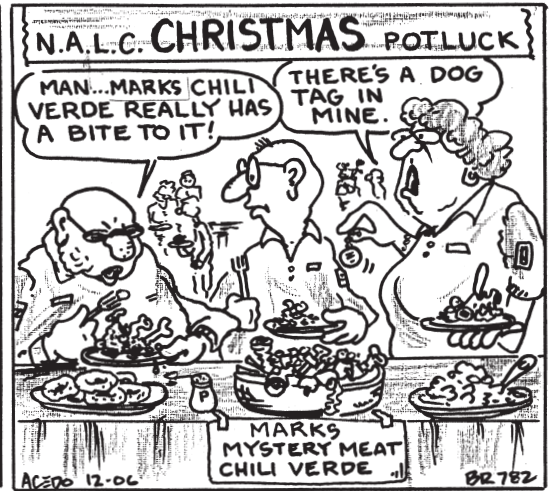
Never before published cartoon by Fred Acedo





Enjoying some retirement cake!!!

OUT THERE



Originally published November 2006

Cherilyn had customers who treated her very special. Through the years she quite often received water on a hot day; fresh fruit from someone's yard or field; homemade food, and small gifts. She was even given a young kitten born in the back parking lot of an auto shop on her route (Celedon Smog and Automotive). The owner let her take "Rosie" home. (The name was inspired by co-worker, Rosie Padilla). The kitten has grown up to be a fat and happy cat!

One nice couple made Cherilyn some goodies, and put them in the mailbox for her. They did not realize that she was not on the route that day. Robert Guerrero, her relief Carrier, found the goodies in the mailbox and took them to give her. The man of the house saw Robert drive off with the goodies. He ran out of the house and into the street yelling, "Get back here! If you eat those goodies, I hope you get a cavity!"

***Cherilyn got the goodies the next day from the customer, and Robert's funny story too!***

Sam's Burgers at 809 Goodman St. is a fast food business on Route 524. On the restaurant wall hangs a photo of Cherilyn standing by the postal truck. The former owner, Mr. Ahn of King's Grill, was also a photographer and took photos of his customers. When the new owner took over, he removed all the photos *except hers!* Postal customers often told her, "Oh, guess what? I saw your picture on the wall at Sam's!" (Maybe her photo was good for his business! Or maybe he was glad she frequented his eatery!)



Picture taken by Mr. Yeong Ahn, owner of King's Grill, in 2015



With Rami (owner of Sam's Burgers) and Valerie on Halloween

# Matthew 25:35



# Psalm 37:25

*Through the years, Cherilyn reveals that she would often arrive at family gatherings still in uniform because she had had to work so late... However, that is something that most Letter Carriers in any part of the country realize: **We have to get the mail delivered!!!***

Cherilyn happily retired from the post office on October 31, 2019 with over thirty-six years of federal service! She is considering for her future the possibility of helping in the rescue and care of animals (and people, too!). For now, she is just reveling in the sweet freedom that retirement offers!

A hearty acknowledgment goes to station manager Mary Ronquillo for spearheading the awards presentation by Postmaster, Joe Yuson; Manager, Customer Service Operations Erica Tovar; and NALC Branch 782 union President Mike Towery. Mary decorated case 524 with sparkly danglies and provided Cherilyn with items to wear — a retirement necklace and a feathery hat; *at least it wasn't a dunce cap or cone head!* She was recognized and honored with many tokens of appreciation!

Cherilyn states that much thanks goes to all of her friends and co-workers at Brundage for making great experiences to remember forever! She has heartfelt gratitude for the warm and loving send-off that her station gave her on the day she retired.

***“Life at Brundage was both chaotic and fun, difficult and wonderful, sometimes all at once. I think this post office station is the best station in Bakersfield!”***



With sisters and nieces on Halloween 2000 (l-r) Seated: Hannah, Angela, Melody, and Cherilyn with Taylor Morgan in front



Friend's baby shower in 2011 after work



At Rosemary's Creamery May 2006 with young friends Fernando and Laura Pelatos



Cherilyn with Step-Mother Esther Morgan on Esther's 56th birthday in 2003

She says, ***“Thank you, thank you to my superb supervisor Teresa Garcia (whom I admire for her exceptional communication and organizational skills, and positive attitude!). I value her for the time and thought she put into making something nice happen for me with the last day potluck and card signing. And... I cannot forget to thank fellow Carrier Joe Dangler (“Mr. Sweets”) for making a scrumptious, yummy chocolate cheesecake for the potluck! It's commendable that he came on his day off to celebrate my special day.”***





Postmaster shares his views to those assembled as he honors Cherilyn on her special day.



NALC President Mike Towery presents a gift to Cherilyn on behalf of the Union.



Gurpreet "Singh" Gill, Robert Guerrero, Emma Castruita and Cheryl listen intently as the Brundage Station (93305/93307) Manager, Mary Ronquillo, reads from the official United States Postal Service retirement proclamation.

Cherilyn continues, *"Many kudos to Cindy Jimenez and Ruben Gonzales for so graciously being willing to act as my 'official' retirement photographers and to collect for me the cell phone photos from those who took them. I'm grateful for all that Jeff Harrington and Paul Greenfield did behind the scenes!!"*

Cherilyn with Clerk Preet Khar who is getting ready to present a registered letter for delivery



(l-r) Gurinder Saran, Cherilyn and Preet Kaur

		E	F	A	B	C	D	
	LTR	SAT 26-Oct	SUN 27-Oct	MON 28-Oct	TUES 29-Oct	WED 30-Oct	THURS 31-Oct	FRI 1-Nov
601	DUARTE, G	D		JD?	JD?	JD?	JD?	
603	GILL	E	NS				NS	
606	ALBACO	C	AL/4			NS		
606	SARAN	B		AL			AL	
607	SANCHEZ	E	NS				NS	
610	JIMENEZ	C			NS			
611	GONZALES	A		NS				
612	CORDOVA, J	F		NS				
614	GARCIA, S	F						
615	RODRIGUEZ	E	NS				AL/4	NS
616	SALAZAR	D					NS	
617	GARCIA, C	C		AL	NS	AL	AL	AL
619	RIVERA, J	A	AL		NS		AL	AL
620	GUERRERO	A				NS		
621	SALINAS, A	B						
623	VACANT	F		NS				
624	MORGAN	F		NS				
625		C						
T-6	GONZALES, C	B	515/AL4	512	520	NS	510	516
T-6	MARQUEZ	B	503	514	511	NS	517	501
T-6		B	705	524	706	NS	708	703
T-6	VACANT	D	507	523	519	506	505	NS
T-6	MANZO, R	E	NS	93301	709	521	93301	724
UAR	YOC		8AM	8AM	8AM	NS	8AM	
		E	F	A	B	C	D	
		SAT 26-Oct	SUN 27-Oct	MON 28-Oct	TUES 29-Oct	WED 30-Oct	THURS 31-Oct	FRI 1-Nov
CCA	RAMOS	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE
CCA	BEAR	LEAVE	LEAVE	AL	519	519	519	519
CCA	TAYLOR	519	HUB	715	NS	715	715	715
CCA	SOTO	709	NS	709	709	709	709	709
CCA	BARREDO	715	NS	722	722	722	NS	724
CCA	PRINZ	HL	NS	HL	HL	HL	HL	HL
CCA	WOOMAMAMOVAH	705	HUB	524	706	722	708	703
CCA	GAUDIA	523	HUB	NS	523	523	523	523
CCA	FRANCO	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE	LEAVE
CCA	GOMEZ	515	HUB	706	501	NS	706	706
CCA	RIVAS	AL	AL	12am	12am	12am	12am	12am
CCA	PLACENCIA	706	HUB	AL	BREAK	BREAK	BREAK	BREAK
CCA	MACNKICKI	507	HUB	523	NS	506	505	520
CCA	SALAZAR	714	HUB	714	714	NS	714	714
CCA								
CCA								

Work Schedule in the last week before Cherilyn retired

Luke 1:23



# 1 Thessalonians 5:18



OUT THERE

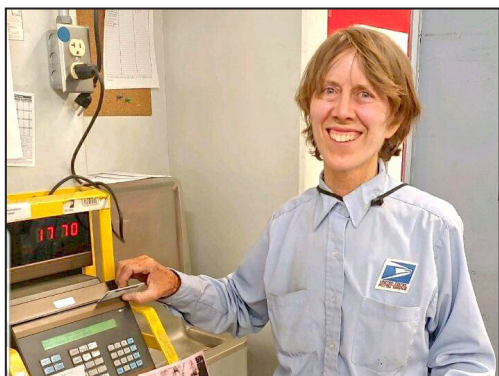


Originally published November 2007





*The utmost appreciation goes to Basil Zuniga, who willingly and tirelessly (?) wove the narrative and pictures into a beautiful tribute, highlighting a monumental part of a person's life and work. I will have lasting images that bring instant recall of great things in my life for many years to come."*



Cherilyn Morgan joins the "Last Punch Bunch"



Yes. Cherilyn anticipates time in her retired life to keep that car of hers sparkling clean!!!

She concludes her thoughts with these words: *"Wonderful memories of my post office experience are what I have at the end of my career. Even a lot of the bad times make funny stories now! I have to say I am very proud to have worked for the U.S. Postal Service. I enjoyed the work, though it is physically hard and often very stressful."*

*The people at my places of work through the years have been, to me, the BEST! I cannot say enough good things about them. I applaud the older friends at work because of their stick-to-it attitude, and I encourage the new ones to "hang in there," because they too can make a good life with the opportunity they have.*

***I LOVE YOU GUYS, ALL OF YOU!"***

Your friend,  
**CHERILYN MORGAN**  
 Route 524

**2 Timothy 4:7**

*I remember meeting Cherilyn when I first started as a casual at Downtown station in late 2000. She was a PTF Carrier there at the time. I came to help her and another Branch 782 now-retired Carrier, Steve Lubrec deliver mail at some apartments near Smart and Final off of F Street.*



Paul Greenfield, Cherilyn and NALC Br. 782 Vice-President John Ortega

*Fast forward a little under eight years, and after my approximate three years as a PTF carrier, I was promoted to Regular and picked a T-6 assignment at the old 93305 East Bakersfield Kentucky Street station in May of 2008.*

*One of my routes on that T-6 string was Route 500. Cherilyn was the Regular. She was very welcoming to me and would always come by and chat about what new things were happening on her route. (It was also very refreshing to finally have scheduled days off!!)*

*My time at E.B. ended in November of 2009. Oddly enough, I would become Cherilyn's T-6 again on the same route at a different station — Brundage. In July 2014, my new T-6 assignment at Brundage had route 524 added to it. (Numerically, the route number had been changed to 524 but it was the same old Route 500 that I remembered.)*



*I remember being glad to get her route added to my string. Not much had changed on the street or in the office on the case. It was nice being back in familiar surroundings. Again, like at E.B., Cherilyn would always come by and let me know all the new happenings out there on 524.*

*Throughout these years, Cherilyn has become a good friend! She would always trade days off if I needed a day that was hers or if someone else on my T-6 string needed her day that week.*

PAUL GREENFIELD  
 Branch 782 Assistant Editor



# Proverbs 17:17







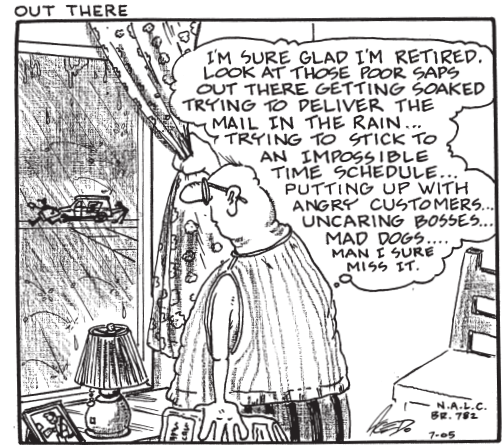
## Most of the 93305 Crew on October 31, 2019

(l-r) Gurminder Saran, Cheryl Bear, Carie Taylor, Robert Guerrero, Cindy Jimenez, Ruben Gonzales, Christina Barajas, Gurpreet Gill ("Singh"), Jessie Guadia, Mark Sanchez, Cherilyn Morgan, Juan Rodriguez, Anna Gonzalez, Sal Garcia, Cervando Gonzalez and Joy Cordova

# Psalm 133:1

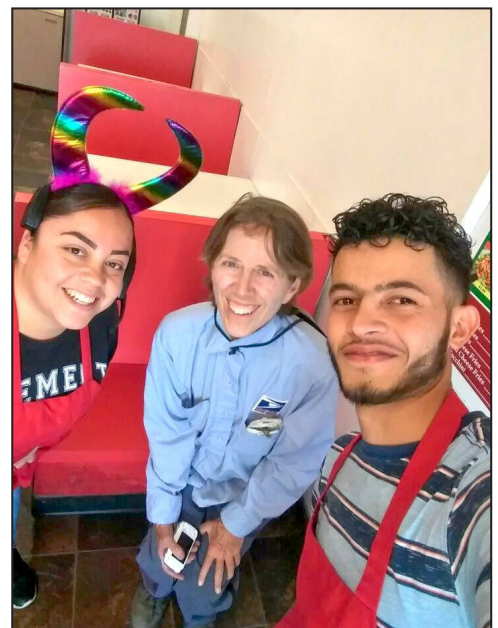
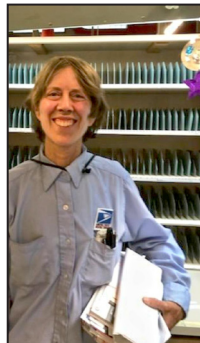


# Joshua 1:9



Originally published April 2005

Originally published October 2006



"OuT tHeRe"



Originally published July 2019

Originally published September 2006

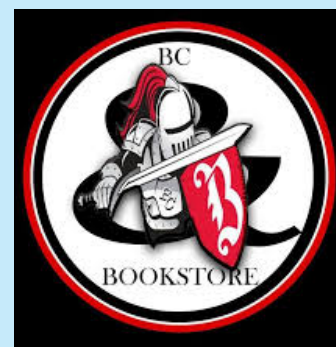
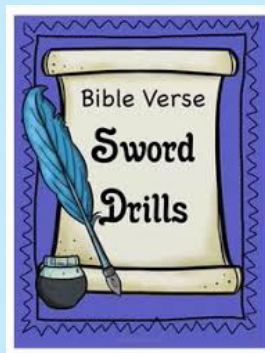
Fundamentally — when it's all said and done— the whole journey is really about taking care of our customers each and every day..



[illegible]

# 1 Corinthians 13:4-7

This is a a thumbnail sketch of the path in these pages...



Psalm 37:23

