



Virginia Quave Erchul

March 31, 1926 - September 22, 2020

Virginia "Gin" Quave Erchul of Madisonville & New Orleans passed away on Tuesday, September 22, 2020 at the age of 94. She was preceded in death by her parents, Joseph W. Quave and Elizabeth Motichek Quave, her husband Joseph V Erchul, daughter JoLynn Erchul and brother Terry J Quave. She is survived by her son Joseph Erchul, sister Sophie Quave Horste and brother Errol J Quave as well as nieces and nephews.

Virginia was a graduate of St. Scholastica High School. She was known in the area as a talented artist, dancer and musician. A private grave side service will be held at Theodore Dendinger Cemetery Madisonville, LA.

The Erchul family invites you to share thoughts, fond memories, and condolences online at E. J. Fielding Funeral Home Guest Book at <http://www.ejfieldingfh.com>.

Cemetery

Theodore Dendinger Cemetery

Dendinger M and Hwy 21

Madisonville, LA, 70447

Comments



“ My fondest memories of Auntie Gin was that she was one of a kind, witty, talented and a fun-loving lady of wisdom. We shared good times at family reunions. Kindly accept my blessings and condolences to the family on this sad occasion.

Cheryl Quave Cambre



Cheryl Quave Cambre - October 01, 2020 at 05:27 PM



“ Auntie Gin would make cookies once a year, and would always bring a box to my mom and dad's house. She would come and visit, and get involved with the musical jamborees that would be held at my parents' house. My favorite artwork of hers was the "Silk Lady", she even showed me once how she drew. Her talents were remarkable to me.

Christine Lee - October 01, 2020 at 01:24 PM



“ What a beautiful human! She was in our lives, and now in our hearts forever. She was so patient teaching my youngest son how to paint. We still have his works of "art" and think of her when seeing them.
May she rest in peace.



Debbie Steinhauer - October 01, 2020 at 01:24 PM



“ To me, she was Auntie Gin. That was in name only. She was actually larger than life in my mind. Her influence on my life was huge. That largeness was made of many tiny things.

Just being around someone who has the boldness to be an artist is influential for sure. My memories of her really started when I was about 14. We were visiting for a wedding or something and she told me to go in the other room and there's a new channel on the TV with a bunch of music on it(MTV). I was amazed. It really opened my eyes to the world outside of where I grew up.

Like many moms, she started a conversation with me with food. I had countless meals at her house and I was the only one eating. And she always had orange juice at the ready. (One of my best friends later referred to her as 'the OJ lady'.) Beyond all of these little things, she talked to me as if I were a peer. Much like my mom always did. The respect felt good.

A few years later I moved closer and being around her was still a treat. I remember when she, my mom and I would play guitar together. We strummed and laughed. I remember when she was getting ready to build her house close to where we were living. I was taking drafting in high school. She asked if I could draw her house for her. It both felt like confidence in me and scared me at the same time. I wasn't used to that kind of faith in me. I think that was the sort of thing that manifests in a person and boosts their self confidence.

I'm glad I got to visit a few times in recent years. While her health had declined, that warmth and rich southern accent were still there just like it was 40 years ago in my memory. While I'll miss her, her influence will always be with me.

Clay Horste - September 30, 2020 at 08:53 PM