



Ruth A. Abramson

March 21, 2020

Ruth A. Abramson, of West Hartford, CT passed away peacefully at home on Saturday, March 21, 2020. Born in Naugatuck, CT, the daughter of the late Elton and Sally Abramson. She graduated from North Park College in Chicago, IL and completed her graduate degrees at the University of Hartford. She taught most of her career with the Simsbury School System until retirement. She was a communicant of St. James's Episcopal Church, past member of the Women of St. James, Hartford Tennis Club, West Hartford Garden Club, and the Hartford Ski Club. Ruth lived and taught in France and was an extensive world traveler. She traveled throughout Europe, North America, parts of Central America, Egypt, Jerusalem, Hong Kong, Jordan, Lebanon, India, Malaysia, Thailand, Afghanistan, Japan where she climbed Mt. Fuji to name a few. An avid tennis player, skier of the world's great mountains, viewer of renown great masterpieces in the finest museums, lover of the America theater, golfer and head lifeguard. Life was an adventure the world her playground. There will be no calling hours. A memorial service will be celebrated at the Church of St. James's at a later date. She will be buried in Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery, Bloomfield on Tuesday, March 24th at 11a.m. In her memory show an act of kindness to someone less fortunate than yourself. Online expressions of sympathy may be made at www.molloyfuneralhome.com

Events

MAR **Graveside Service** 11:00AM

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Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery

1 Cottage Grove Rd, Bloomfield, CT, US

Comments



“ We studied together at North Park College in Chicago. A small school with a 100 graduates in 1960. Peace to her memory.

MELVIN SODERSTROM - April 05 at 06:41 PM



“ Ruth was my dear neighbor across the street on Clifton Avenue in West Hartford. My memories consist of my two young daughters calling her "Zucchini Lady," because she once shared zucchini with us from her garden, which went into a delicious veggie lasagna. Ruth also shared with me a patch of her ajuga, which has spread nicely underneath the circle garden under my front dogwood. I can't look at it without thinking of her.

We once had a Rottweiler mix, Silas, a poor soul who had a rough start in life. He terrorized most of the neighborhood. (I kid you not: our mailman changed his route because of him.) But whenever we were out walking and we met Ruth, she calmly approached him and said, "Hello, Silas," and patted his head. He had nothing left to do but to live up to her image of him: a proper boy, well behaved. It never ceased to amaze me, and it never once fazed Ruth.

Susan Pope Snook - June 03, 2020 at 11:47 PM



“ Miss Abramson was my third grade teacher. I really enjoyed her as a teacher and have fond memories from her classroom. I wish I had known at the time of the world adventures she had! Wonderful to read about her life.

Joy Braddock - March 31, 2020 at 02:28 PM



“ I taught many years with Ruth. She was a caring and wonderful teammate. Lovely memories.

Karen Macbeth - March 23, 2020 at 12:53 PM