



Anne E. Gumbus

December 3, 2018

Anne E. Gumbus, 104, of West Hartford, died Monday, December 3, 2018 at home. Born in Hartford, the daughter of Michael and Mary (Bogdan) Gumbus, she was an honors graduate of Hartford High School. Anne worked for many years at the Travelers, but her passion was her art, she had an amazing gift for painting. This creative and beautiful spirit also showed itself in her garden, using flowers and colors in vibrant patterns, and both giving and receiving them as gifts throughout her life. Anne and her sisters summered in Misquamicut, Rhode Island for many years. She is survived by her nieces and nephews; Gerald Gumbus and his wife Suzanne, of Jupiter, FL, Paul and his wife Ann of New Britain, Kathleen Gumbus of Moodus, Judy Rettberg and her husband Robert of Middlefield and their families. She was predeceased by her brothers; Benjamin and George, and her sisters; Eva and Mary, as well as a nephew Michael Gumbus. Funeral services will be Monday, December 10 at 10:00 a.m. from the Molloy Funeral Home, 906 Farmington Ave. West Hartford, with a Mass of Christian Burial at 11:00 a.m. at the Church of St. Timothy, 1116 N. Main St. West Hartford. Burial will follow in Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery, Bloomfield. Calling hours will be Sunday, 2-4 p.m. at the funeral home. Directions and online expressions of sympathy may be made at www.molloyfuneralhome.com

Cemetery Details

Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery

1 Cottage Grove Rd.
Bloomfield, CT

Previous Events

Calling Hours

DEC 9. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Molloy Funeral Home
906 Farmington Avenue
West Hartford, CT 06119
(860) 232-1322

Mass of Christian Burial

DEC 10. 11:00 AM (ET)

Church of St. Timothy
1116 North Main St
West Hartford, CT 06117
(860) 233-5131

Tribute Wall

KG

“ *Kathy Gumbus lit a candle in memory of Anne E. Gumbus*



Kathy Gumbus - December 06, 2018 at 03:42 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Anne E. Gumbus.*



December 06, 2018 at 01:21 PM

FT

“ *Frank Tamburrino lit a candle in memory of Anne E. Gumbus*



Frank Tamburrino - December 05, 2018 at 08:10 PM

FT

“ *Frsnk Tamburrino lit a candle in memory of Anne E. Gumbus*



Frsnk Tamburrino - December 05, 2018 at 08:09 PM

MS

Dearest Anne Gumbus.

It's been a while my dearest Ann .How I miss you so. Unbearable .Three long years as I have been needing you so much. Longing for that special friend that gave me so much joy and whose wisdom and joie de vivre , inebriated. us to such folly, daring us for the impossible. Missing that wild spirit witch came out of you late in life surprising all. Is this our Anne? Those blue eye's twinkled with mischief and life , unbridled finally during your last years as you were out of your home often , visiting friends , shopping at Marshals , restaurants or dinner ,had parties and not to forget the Operas , that you sang , videos and the Christmas shows in Hartford. Remembering the great times like the late ice cream parlor at 9 pm as you added " if I can , if I want , I must .. " . If I don't try it , how can I know if I like it.?" " Don't give up ! " Your insatiable zest for life was contagious and so charming as fear was no more part of your vocabulary. You are the beacon for those whom you meet in later years . Upon visiting your High school in Hartford, we saw your home room s teacher s desk , a pad , and you memorized all your classmates names ! Coming home from a winter concert at the Bushnell , you recalled the names of the streets directing me home ! No calculators for you. For ninety nine years that is amazing. Appreciating God's gift you smiled quietly but I always knew how good you were. The little engine that could was you our late bloomer whose wisdom of a life well lived is realized in simplicity and enjoyment of the little things in nature. The birds , squirrels , the flowers , the ballets , reading , and the history of our farm are all yours down to the ants and the sunshine you enjoyed under your pink flowering trees. Well you were very busy !!

Capturing the true measure and quality of life and adding that happiness rises from our experiences with our good Lord's graces ,guidance and joy is true revelation.

I appreciated the stories of how your mother 's courage was tested as she left home , crossing the Atlantic ,from Europe , Lithuania, a teenager alone for a strange land and regardless of her situation was happy despite tragedies . Sadnesses you accepted as the last of your family , but transformed into new adventures in Rhode Island ,where your spirit flew it's course and painted with abandon.The view was splendid and the sea I remember our drive there. Thank you for sharing so much down to your hearts desires and loss hope ,so candid and sincere a moment ,you said it all. , smiling with sad red eyes. How could I have made you feel better ? How can I hold you , your soft frail hands .. and cover your bony knees and those funny socks ! You are truly missed , my sweetest , dearest friend but your wisdom will live always in our hearts. A beacon for us. A little precious part telling me often the how's and why's of life journey that you showed so well , shining like a light house. There I'll remain . . Remembering , your essence , that feeling one gets encountering a great wise , simple and loving person which you were and became more so at the end of a life

well lived. .All green. Keep it simple , be kind , be curious , don't give up , make the Lord present , and keep on smiling , grateful for a long life full of a force that propels us to goodness.

Passing just before Christmas broke our hearts.

With your friends ,your family , I join them in remembering an incredible personage from the last century , 104, who was gifted with long life , wisdom , tolerance and love. Your faith has given you wings to ...

God's blessings always.

Au revoir my dearest Anne with an e.

Marcelle Sereny - November 29, 2021 at 07:31 PM