



## John P. Morris

June 30, 2004

John P. Morris, 75, the husband of Joan Corneliuson Morris, died Wednesday June 30, 2004 at St. Francis Hospital in Hartford. Born in Struthers, Ohio, the son of the late Charles and Mary Gibbons Morris, he had made his home in West Hartford the past 35 years. Jack was a 1948 graduate of Weaver High School in Hartford where he captained the football team, also playing basketball and baseball. He enjoyed his grandchildren and working in his garden. Mr. Morris was a US Navy Veteran, worked as a plumber and was a member of Plumber's Local 76 and the National Plumbers U.A. He was a life member of the Hartford Elks B.P.O.E. #19, a member of VFW 254 in Hartford and American Legion, Hayes-Village Post #96 in West Hartford. He will be missed by his friends for the conversations and arguments at the Elks, Legion and VFW. Besides his wife Joan, he is survived by his sons John P. Morris, Jr., Michael J. Morris and his wife Kathy, and Robert J. Morris all of West Hartford. His grandchildren, Ashley Anne and Michael Anthony Morris, his sister Jean Marques and her husband Tarz of Windsor, his sister-in-law Lucy Morris of Manchester, his brother-in-law ?Tot? Ferrara of Cromwell, several nieces and nephews also survive him. He was predeceased by his daughter Patricia Morris Bove, his brothers Charles and Robert and his sisters Ann Smith and Rita Ferrara The funeral will be Friday July 9, at 9:30 a.m. from the Molloy Funeral Home 906 Farmington Ave. West Hartford with a mass of Christian Burial at 10:00 a.m. in St. Thomas the Apostle Church, West Hartford. Burial will be in Mt. St. Benedict Cemetery, Bloomfield. Calling hours

are Thursday from 4-7 p.m. at the funeral home. Donations in his memory may be made to St. Francis Hospital Cancer Care 114 Woodland St. Hartford, CT 06105.

# Tribute Wall



“ Dearest Joan and family, Although it's hard to believe Jackie won't be with us for a while, just think of the jubilation at his arrival for all his family and friends who left before him. I'll miss that fake bluster and the twinkle in his eye. Our love to all of you, Kay and Joe##imported-begin##Kay and Joe Schimanskey##imported-end##

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July 06, 2004 at 12:00 AM



“ Rob,  
  
*Hang in there dude, I will see you the end of August. Your dad was cool man.*

*Joe##imported-begin##Joe Prisco##imported-end##*

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July 06, 2004 at 12:00 AM



“ Rob,  
  
*Sorry to hear of your loss. He is now with Rex playing in the beyond.*

*Daren##imported-begin##Daren Roccanello##imported-end##*

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July 06, 2004 at 12:00 AM



“ Rob,

*So sorry for your loss. He is in a better place where there is no pain and suffering.*

*Debbie Carter##imported-begin##Debbie Carter##imported-end##*

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July 06, 2004 at 12:00 AM