



## John Ronald Lamarre

July 22, 1962 - October 27, 2004

After a brave and difficult battle with renal kidney disease John died on Wednesday night, October 27, 2004 at the age of 42. Although he struggled through three kidney transplants over 24 years of kidney disease, John maintained a bright spirit a quick wit and a very active life. The strengths that sustained him included the loving devotion of his mother, Barbara Domain Lamarre of Medford, NJ and his father, Ronald Lamarre and stepmother Marie Lamarre of Farmington, CT. Born in Hartford, CT., July 22, 1962, John spent the first 18 years of his life in Berlin, CT. His sense of adventure led him into scouting, achieving the highest rank ? Eagle. He loved sports and went from Little League baseball in elementary school to intramural sports at Providence College. From making lots of noise in the family living room he expanded his talents to become a top drum player in high school and college. Despite being struck with kidney disease and losing six months of college, he graduated with his class from Providence College School of Business Management in 1984. John?s great rapport with people and his sharp intellect developed into a career in New Jersey as a pharmaceutical sales representative for some of the largest manufacturers. When not working in business he worked with passion on improving his already strong golf skills. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus at St. Mary?s of the Lakes Church. He was very grateful to parishioners who supported him through his recurring health problems. Besides his parents John leaves behind his Aunt Violet and Uncle Ward Strange of West Hartford, Aunt Vivian English of Berlin, his step brothers and

sisters, and his cousins, Sean, Patti, Sharon, Mike, Jim, Kathy, and Jenna. A mass of Christian burial will be celebrated on Tuesday, Nov. 2 at 10:00 a.m. in St. Thomas the Apostle Church, 872 Farmington Ave., West Hartford followed by his burial in Mount St. Benedict Cemetery, Bloomfield. Friends may call on Monday from 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. at the Molloy Funeral Home, 906 Farmington Ave. Memorial tribute gifts may be made to the American Kidney Fund through their web site, [www.kidneyfund.org](http://www.kidneyfund.org) or by calling 800-638-8299.

# Tribute Wall



“ Dear Barbara and Ronald:

*Deanna and I are so bereaved and overwhelmed with grief in reading of the death of your dear son, Johnny. I have so many wonderful memories of you both and your dear son playing with Deanna in their growing up together in our happier days. Barbara, thank you with all my heart for having had Johnny and Deanna grow up and play together. Thank you for the cake you brought to me when Arnold died. I'm sorry for all the times Snoopy overturned your garbage cans. Please accept our heartfelt sadness. We are struck with such deep, deep sorrow and tears. What a dear fine son you had, as all of our children played together. But, Johnny, Johnny had a good heart - he was never mean, he just played those drums that I could hear at my house and climbed trees and rode his bike and played basketball up and down Vivien Drive. He was such a good, good boy and we are grieving today as we remember him and the neighborhood of Episcopal Road and Vivien Drive where times were sweeter and filled our hearts with memories of a great bunch of kids who grew up together happy and well and full of good deeds. It was a beautiful write up about his life and what he did as an adult. Well done, young man! You were both such good parents to Johnny and you could see it in the way he played with all of the other neighborhood children.*

*Deanna will send you a letter if you have an address, Barbara. So, if you would like to share your address in Medford, please do. Otherwise, she will bring the card to Vivien English to send to you, if you prefer that. What happened to her husband, Patrick English? His name was not mentioned in the obituary and we are wondering about him.*

*We are very pained to read that he suffered so long with kidney disease. We are very pained to hear that he died, but we have hope of knowing that he has the hope of ever lasting life. That is what is sustaining us during this time of grief. Please take care of yourself and whenever I think of Johnny I will remember what a bright, happy*

*boy he was - that's how I remember him, always happy, up beat and coming from loving parents. Please take care of yourself and if there is something I can do for you, if I could bake you a cake today and bring it over, I would, like you did for me. Thank you for that gift at that time in my life when Arnold died. Please know that I love you both and loved Johnny with all my heart.*

*Christian love,*

*Sophie XXOO##imported-begin##sophie pomerenke##imported-end##*

---

October 30, 2004 at 12:00 AM