



Robert E. Morris

June 15, 1931 - January 28, 2005

MORRIS, Robert E.

Robert E. Morris, 73, of West Hartford, husband of the late Mildred McKinney Morris, died Friday January 28, 2005 after a brief illness. Born in Hartford, son of the late Thomas and Anna Moran Morris, he grew up in Hartford and lived in West Hartford the past 32 years. Bob was a graduate of Hartford Public High School, served with the U.S. Air Force, and was a member of the American Legion, Hayes-Velhage Post 96. He was a retired employee of Southern New England Telephone Company where he had worked for 38 years. He was a former coach with the West Hartford Alumni League and American Legion Baseball, volunteered at Oak Hill School for the Blind, served as a troop leader for the Boy Scouts, and was an avid NY Giant fan. While living in Hartford he was actively involved in the parish life of St. Justin Church. Mr. Morris was a recipient of the University of Hartford's Volunteer Award. He loved his grandchildren and their sport activities. He is survived by his children and grandchildren; Robert E. Morris of West Hartford, Mary Ann Swol, her husband Philip of Kensington and their children Sarah, Michael and Ellen; Charles Morris of Sherman, Michael Morris, his wife Jane of Glastonbury, and their children Justin and Lindsay; and Brendan Morris, his wife Julie of Coventry, and their son Timothy. His brothers Thomas of West Hartford, and John P. Morris of Bloomfield, and his sister Maylillian Loppert of Bloomfield also survive him. He also leaves his special friend Rita Breen, his sister-in-law Mary Glynn, his brother-in-law Joseph Kennedy, several nieces

and nephews. Funeral services will be Monday 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. Peter Claver Church, West Hartford. Burial will follow in Fairview Cemetery, West Hartford. Calling hours are Sunday from 4-8 p.m. in the funeral home. Donations in his memory may be made to the American Legion Post 96 Hayes-Velhage 18 Memorial Dr. West Hartford, CT 06107. Online remembrances and messages of sympathy may be made at www.molloyfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Having known the Morris family for many years, I can attest to Mr. Morris' commitment to his family. With a tremendous interest in sports, Mr. Morris was a fixture at Michael's practices and games always offering words of encouragement to Michael as well as his teammates. I will always remember him as a kind and caring man.*##imported-begin##Tom Bisson##imported-end##

January 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *Brendan and Family,*

I believe that when a loved one passes they go to a peaceful and beautiful place ,their, they join loved ones whom have also passed. Your Dad is an Angel at peace, watching over you all. My thoughts and prayers are with you. You will always have the memories.

With Deepest Sympathy

Teri from: GA12##imported-begin##Teri Rorrio##imported-end##

January 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *My brothers, Jim O'Brien & his wife Joan, Fr. "Bub" O'Brien, and I spent some delicious teen years together. I never saw Bobby with anything but a smile on his face and a gracious and welcoming manner...and, of course, a joke. And, I'll always be grateful that Bobby introduced me to ketchup on scrambled eggs late at night at the West Htfd diner where the gang went after a movie date! I'll miss him. Mary O'Brien##imported-begin##Mary O'Brien##imported-end##*

January 30, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ WHAT A NICE MAN ! I KNEW BOB BECAUSE I KNEW HIS SON, MICHAEL. WHAT A GREAT SPORTSMAN BOB WAS. SO PROUD OF HIS CHILDREN & GRANDCHILDREN. WE WOULD SEE ONE ANOTHER FREQUENTLY PURCHASING OUR MORNING PAPER AT TROYS MOBIL. I WILL MISS HIM. BOB MC GOLDRICK##imported-begin##BOB MCGOLDRICK##imported-end##

January 29, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ What to say about "Pa"? He was a gentleman in the true sense of the word: kind, loving, and humorous. I'd see him over the years at so many family events, large and small. His Kensington grandchildren Sarah, Mike and Ellen were involved in these annual summertime parades. These enormous, elaborate affairs tended to last all of five minutes, and almost always featured a thunder storm!. It didn't matter. Their "Pa" would be there to watch their performance. Mary Ann: he was so proud that day your whole branch did the walk/run for charity at the Berlin Fair site. I'll never forget sitting with him as we kept peeking over the hill and he'd say: "Where's my girl?" anxiously awaiting your arrival. I'm gonna miss sneaking a smoke with him on holidays. No, wait, we NEVER, EVER did that! It's so strange, the memories that creep up: him sneaking into Sarah's communion cake before anyone had seen it. But that's what I'm trying so poorly to communicate here: he was fun, and lovable, and will be missed. My deepest condolences to all who knew and loved him. Lizzie##imported-begin##Liz Swol Doiron##imported-end##

January 29, 2005 at 12:00 AM