



Tom Buck

January 23, 2005

BUCK, Tom

Tom Buck, formerly of West Hartford, the loving son of Margaret Brennan Buck and the late Thomas R. Buck, departed this life January 23, 2005 to continue his journey of adventure and exploration after his courageous battle with cancer. He faced this final challenge like he did all life's obstacles, on his own terms, with strength, dignity, and a quiet determination that reflected his deep love of life wherever it took him. He stands tall and is walking into the sunset, down the road to embrace what is around the next bend. We invite you to celebrate his life this Friday, Feb 4th, from 4-7 p.m. at the Molloy Funeral Home 906 Farmington Ave. West Hartford to share memories and joy. Happy Roads Brother! Messages of remembrance may be made online at www.molloyfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ Dear Mrs Buck and John,
I wanted you to know how very sorry I was to learn about Tommy.
I first met Tommy back in Braeburn. I can remember he was the first
kid I knew that had a 10 speed bike, I think he had a paper route at
the time.
I remember coming over to your house on Fern street on Saturdays
and Tom would let us take turns riding his bike while John was
pounding away on the piano "Paint It 'Black" in the back room.
I can remember raising a little hell on the bus with Tommy on the
way to Sedgwick and then a few years later he got that really nice
red Chevy, no more bus for Tommy.
Although I only saw Tommy once in a while after High school, when
ever I did see him, it was like it was only days when I had seen him
the last time.
And when I did see him, no matter what age we were, he was
always smiling or laughing, I'm sure he still is , he had a good heart.
I hope all the great memories help you through this tough time.
With deepest sympathy
Rich Fresher##imported-begin##Rich Fresher##imported-end##

February 02, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ Mrs. Buck & John:

I was so sorry to hear about Tom, I know what you're going through having lost my brother Bruce to cancer in 1995 at the age of 38. At times like this we have to reflect on our memories. I have fond memories from growing up on Fernbrook. Playing football in your back yard with the kids from the neighborhood, swimming in the brook, snowball fights, listening to records with John & Tom The Beatles, Rolling Stones, Monkees, etc. or sitting up on Steve Hills roof while he played the guitar for us. This is how I remember Tom and our youth. Lucky for all of us that we have these memories.

With deep sympathy

The Entire Quartin family##imported-begin##Dan Quartin##imported-end##

February 02, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am so sorry for your loss your son Tom sounds like a wonderful young man. Two of my bestfriends recently die of cancer at a young age of 40. my thoughts are with you.##imported-begin##maureen##imported-end##*

January 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM