



Anna LaBonte

February 9, 1911 - October 1, 2012

Granville, NY- Anna C. LaBonte, 101, died Monday October 1, 2012 at Indian River Nursing Home in Granville, NY. Anna was born February 9, 1911 in Berwick, PA.

Anna was predeceased by her husband, Charles and her son, Noel D. LaBonte, her parents John and Mary Timko and sisters Frances Mulhern, Mary Leazotte, Elizabeth Neat, and Helen Timko.

Anna is survived by her loving grandson, Noel D. LaBonte, II and granddaughters, Kristina R. LaBonte and Lori A. Seal. She is also survived by her daughter in law Patricia E. LaBonte and several nieces and nephews and four great grandchildren.

Funeral Service Friday October 5, 2012 at 9:45 am from the McVeigh Funeral Home, 208 North Allen Street, Albany thence to Blessed Sacrament Church, Albany 10:30 am where a Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated.

Relatives and friends are invited and my call Thursday, October 4, 2012 4:00 to 7:00 pm in the funeral home.

Interment Our Lady of Angels Cemetery.

To leave the family a special message on their guest book, obtain directions or a prayer card, please visit www.McveighFuneralHome.com

Previous Events

Service

OCT 5. 10:30 AM (ET)

Blessed Sacrament Church
607 Central Ave (Father John Bradley Way)
Albany, NY 12206
(518) 489-0188
info@mcveighfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ Anna LaBonte

October 08, 2023 at 09:24 PM



“ October 04, 2012

It was two Christmases ago. Aunt Anne sat me down in my mother's kitchen. She took my hands into her own, looked into my eyes, and asked me if I was getting divorced. I was terrified. I didn't want to disappoint her, and I was uncomfortable being confronted.

After the initial shock wore off, I answered her, "yes". She leaned forward, not back, and held my hands tighter. "I'm glad", she said. She confided that I no longer seemed happy, and that it would be best if I could move forward. I was grateful.

She thanked me for telling her (she thanked me!). We sat there quietly among the hustle and bustle that is Christmas at mom's. She kept hold of my hands, continued to look into me, and smiled that broad smile of hers.

~

Maureen Herlihy,

*Boston, Massachusetts##imported-begin##Maureen
Herlihy##imported-end##*

October 08, 2012 at 07:52 AM



“ October 03, 2012

Though I will not be there to grieve the loss and celebrate the life of Anna, please be assured that what is left of my heart lies with our family at this time. Our family has been most fortunate. Nearly everyone, I would think, can recall their own fond memory of Anna. Kerrigan Dale gets a pass(not sure of even that). Mine will , perhaps, seem a bit strange. Yet, It is my most cherished memory of Anna.

Only a few years ago. Or so it seems, I picked Anna up from her Lincoln Avenue apartment. (Hasn't she been there FOREVER?) It was a holiday event up at the ranch. Not sure which one. Probably Christmas. I'm sure I had all of two and one half days off. There I was, asked to go down to Albany, in winter weather, and pick up my adorable 90+ year old Great Aunt.

The eternal bratty kid in me is SCEAMING “You've gotta be kidding me!”. Inside my head, of course. Saying that would more likely than not have deserved a smack upside said head if that were spoken aloud. It ended up being one of the most rewarding trips of my life.

After FINALLY remembering exactly where Anna's place was, (I wasn't ABOUT to ask for directions) I pulled into the parking lot as a flood of memories rushed into my mind and smacked that bratty kid upside the head. Memories of spring days when I was a kid, seeing all the laundry hanging on those clotheslines in what became mine and Maureen's playground whenever we visited. Even earlier memories of watching tv in the corner chair; getting JUST comfy enough to curl up and nap in it. (Yes. Believe it or not, I WAS once small enough to do that!) Memories of Butterballs, and cookie tins.

After recovering from the flood of memories, I remember Anna's expression as she recognized me after opening the door. Words alone will never be able to express the warmth I felt at that one moment. Then, it got BETTER! After inviting me in, we talked quite a bit about our past together. How fondly she remembered me as I

was growing up. (no stifled laughter here!) Recalling with amazing clarity the details of our past visitations. They were GOOD ONES too! Then, it got better!

After CAREFULLY escorting her to the car, we proceeded up to the ranch. During the course of that 40 minute drive, I had the greatest pleasure of knowing Anna just that little bit more. She was quite inquisitive about ALL things family. From one person's marriage to another's career, to another's college experience. A simple tack is far from sharp enough to match her wits on that day. She KNEW what was going on in ALL of our lives. AMAZING! Once again, with words alone, I will never be able to the describe how I felt towards Anna after that day.

As I am a blubbering mess right now, I should probably wrap this up. Probably the most manly sentiment. Then again, after two heart surgeries in the past six years, I don't think I give a crap. THAT, I take with pride from Anna. Well, that and the love for my family. Thank you for reading.

Kevin

~

Kevin Herlihy,

*Wilmington, North Carolina##imported-begin##Kevin
Herlihy##imported-end##*

October 04, 2012 at 09:36 PM