



Dr. John J. Gable

November 21, 1926 - February 19, 2014

Albany - Dr. John Joseph Gable died in his sleep on February 19, 2014 at the age of 87. John was a devoted and loving husband to Mary, father to Marianne and John and grandfather to Timmy, Julia, Christopher, Nell and Nat.

John was born in Ashland, Pa. and moved with his family to Albany when he was eight, after his father determined that Albany was a good place to locate their candy warehouse because it was so cold here. After serving in the Army in the Pacific in World War II, John graduated from Georgetown University School of Dentistry and then set up his dental practice on the first floor of his parents' home. He had lunch upstairs with his mother every work day until she died. He maintained that practice there for 40 years. John spent much of his retirement at the Atria, where he was lovingly looked after by Barbara.

The family wishes to thank St. Peter's Nursing and Rehabilitation Center and its staff for the extraordinary care they gave John in his last weeks.

Funeral services Saturday, February 22, 2014 at 12:00 pm at Christ the King Church, Guilderland where a Memorial Mass will be celebrated.

A lunch will follow at Albany Country Club.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

There will be no calling hours

Tribute Wall



“ *Dr. John J. Gable*

October 08, 2023 at 09:24 PM



“ *Dear Gable Family,*

I am so sorry for your loss of John, my deepest sympathies. May family and friends help give you strength, support and comfort through your grief in the days ahead during this time of sorrow and may you be assured of Gods deep love, concern, and hope for you and your family, 1 John 4:9, 10 and Acts 24:15.

With heartfelt condolences,

The Munro Family

The Munro Family - February 24, 2014 at 06:06 PM

DW

“ *Dear Marianne and John,
Our deepest sympathy over the loss of your dear father. He was truly everyone's favorite. We have so many wonderful memories together at Burden Lake. One of my favorites was when he got tired of hearing me complain that I could not eat ice cream with braces on my teeth. He told me that after dinner at the lake, he and I would go to the Averill Park drug store for banana splits. At this point, I am sure that you know that this is exactly what happened. We had the most delicious "banana boats" that You could ever imagine. Your father was one of a kind, caring, loving, perfect gentleman and we all treasure his memory in our hearts forever.*

*Love,
Donna and Fritz and family*

Donna Wickert - February 24, 2014 at 06:05 PM