



## Anne B. Mongeon

December 29, 2014

TRIBUTE TO ANNE (Anne with and e)My Mom

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE, A BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

As I look back, I think of my wonderful life, although when I was young, I thought everyone lived the way we did. My mom would love to reminisce about her life growing up in Worcester Mass. She grew up across from Holy Cross College. Her mother and father were hard workers. She lived in the times of the depression but her father worked for a Dairy/bakery, and they always had pies, and cakes, galore. Her mother would invite their friends back to their house after church and offer them coffee tea, and say and what kind of pie would you like, we have Apple, choc cream, banana cream, blueberry, the list would go on, as you know back then they didn<sup>TM</sup>t have refrigeration like we have, the bakery would let him take home all the left over pies that didn<sup>TM</sup>t sell, or had a few slices taken out of. So they never went without. She thought she wanted to become a nun, she would often be found at a young age at the church next door to her home, at the altar saying her prayers. One day she had said to her father, do nuns get to dance, and he replied no they work hard and always pray to god. Well, she then changed her mind, as she loved to dance, which she did 7 days a week after she came home from work. If you weren<sup>TM</sup>t a dancer, then you didn<sup>TM</sup>t hang out with her. In 1947 my mom married my dad, Gilbert Mongeon. They moved to Scituate in December of 1959. My father adored my mom. They were very happy, did everything together I remember waking up mornings and my mom and dad would be dancing to the music on a radio station, music from the Big Band Era. It was a very happy loving family life I grew up in, I thought all families were like that, little did I know. My sister and I were very fortunate to grow up with such wonderful parents. My parents were such hard workers, my Dad would work 2 jobs at a time and my mom would take on several bookkeeping positions when I was young. My mom didn<sup>TM</sup>t believe in charging they didn<sup>TM</sup>t want to owe anyone. In 1962, when I started school she was employed with the Scituate School department as their bookkeeper until she retired in 1976. She then went to work with my father at Gils Power Mower, which she so enjoyed. She loved working the front end of the business, and taking care of all the bookkeeping aspects. She was a bookkeeper all her life, she so loved her numbers, never used a calculator, always just figured it out in her head. My parents then sold their business and

retired to live the good life as Snowbirds 6 months in Florida, 6 months in RI. They had 7 good years until my dad took sick and lost his battle with cancer in 1995. My mom took it very hard, she was so lost without him. It took a good 2 years for her to get back to her life. She had met one of her friends who suggested she get involved with the senior groups, which she did, and her life started again. She found out she wasn't alone in her grief, but most of her friends she met along the way were in the same fix. She started joining the many senior groups around the area, Manton Seniors in Johnston, Scituate Seniors, Smithfield seniors, and sometimes the North Providence Seniors. She would go to the meetings and sign up for day trips, week trips, lunches, etc. She was having the time of her life again. She loved staying busy, and making new friends. She would joke about, how busy she was and how her calendar was just so filled with her social life events. This is what kept her so young and alive. 2008 was a very sad year, my mom lost her oldest daughter, Carol, my sister, she too had lost her battle with cancer, and 4 days after her passing, my mom lost her sister, Marie Morelli after complications with a surgery. This again was an awful time in our lives, but somehow, my mom managed to find strength to go on to live her life to its fullest. In 2010 my mom started to have health problems of her own. She needed to have 2 heart valves replaced, her doctors thought she was a good candidate to undergo such a surgery. So she had the surgery, and she became strong again. , She still had many good times, she even went on a cruise with her friends to the Caribbean, which was her first one. It would have been 4 years this coming March she had her surgery. She had struggled with her health this past year from June until December, back and forth in the hospital/rehabs. By December she had become tired and was ready as she said, to go home. She so loved all her friends, she was always so quick witted, always had something funny to say. She would meet her friends for lunch and stay for hours on end till it was time to go home for dinner. They were just full of laughter, and solving the problems of the world. My Mom, my best friend will be missed by all, but will never be forgotten, she was a beautiful woman, and a very loving mom and grandmother who was so proud of her 3 grandchildren, and so adored her great grandson. As I write this tribute to my mom, I think how fortunate I have been to have grown up with such a loving family. I truly have been blessed, but I have my own family now who I am so proud of and my wonderful husband, Steve, who has always stood beside me, and I will go on from here.

MONGEON, ANNE B. 91 of Danielson Pike, Scituate died Dec. 29 at Elmhurst Extended Care in Providence. Born in Worcester she was the daughter of the late Daniel and Mary (Rinn) Murray and the Wife of the late Gilbert Mongeon. Mrs. Mongeon had worked as a bookkeeper all her life and for the Scituate School Department before retiring in 1976, after which, she went to work at her husband's business Gil's Power Mower Co., in Scituate. She was an active member of many senior groups in the area, as well as the Red Hats of Scituate. She leaves behind her daughter Donna M. Colwell and her son-in-law Steve of Greenville, 3 Grandchildren,

Daniel & Nathan Colwell, and Kate Jaswell & (great grandson) Anthony of No. Providence. She was the mother of the late Carol A. Obreiter and sister of the late Marie Morelli of Buffalo, NY. Visiting Hours will be on Sunday Jan. 4th from 4-7pm. Funeral will be Monday Jan. 5th at 9am from the Winfield & Sons Funeral Home, 571 W. Greenville Rd., Scituate followed by a Mass of Christian Burial at 10am in St. Joseph's Church, Danielson Pike, Scituate. Burial will follow in the RI Veteran's Cemetery, Rt. 2, Exeter. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made Home & Hospice Care of RI, 1085 N. Main Street, Providence, RI 02904.