



Marcia S. Hanneman

December 6, 2013

77, of St. Petersburg, passed away Dec. 6, 2013. She was born in Suffern, NY. She attended Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School and worked for the U.S. Army and Federal Government for numerous years. She was married in 1960 in Denver, CO before moving to St. Pete in 1963, where she raised the children and worked part-time before retirement. She was preceded in death by her son, David. She is survived by her loving husband of 53 years, Virgil; her daughter Cheryl; and her grandson, Christopher. Visitation will be on Wednesday, Dec. 11th from 2pm until the service at 3pm at the funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ *The family of Marcia S. Hanneman uploaded a photo*

August 19, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ *Darlene Kreis - Family Friend posted a condolence I went to work today at the Suncoast Hospice Mid County Service Center and was sitting at my desk preparing the "Word of the Day." I am so sorry to hear this..... Then to read the loss of your son, brother, David, last month. I am a chaplain and I find myself at a loss of words to express my sorrow. Growing up with your family I truly treasure the time I spent with both David and Marcia. May they find rest in Heaven! Darlene OX*

Darlene Kreis - Family Friend - December 10, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dean and Nancy Schubart - friends posted a condolence We are so sorry about your mother's death.*

Dean and Nancy Schubart - friends - December 09, 2013 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ Loving friends - friends posted a condolence I am standing on the seashore, a ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength. I stand and watch her until at length she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says "There, she is gone." "Gone where?" Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side and she is just as able to bear the load of living freight to her destined port. Her diminished size is in me, not in her. And just at the moment when someone at my side says "There, she is gone.", there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout "Here she comes!" -Henry VanDyke

Loving friends - friends - December 08, 2013 at 12:00 AM

YF

“ Your family - family posted a condolence We love you and miss you! Thank you for teaching us all how to be strong, and how to laugh. We are so thankful you are resting.

Your family - family - December 08, 2013 at 12:00 AM