



## Bruce R. Havelevitch

June 4, 1956 - February 25, 2018

Bruce R. Havelevitch, 61, of Plainville, passed away Sunday (February 25) at Hospital of Central Connecticut in New Britain. Born in New Britain, son of Edward and Pauline (Cyr) Havelevitch of Berlin, he lived in Plainville for 30 years. Bruce was a graduate of Plainville High School, class of 1974, and was the captain of his judo team. He received a bachelor's degree in History and Political Science from CCSU and later his teaching degree in secondary education history. He also received a nursing degree and was an RN working at West Hartford Health and Rehab and Haven Health in Farmington for 20 years, retiring in 2015. Bruce attended St. Paul Church, Kensington. His hobbies included: judo, reading, writing, puffing on the occasional cigar and going to concerts and movies, with his favorite being the Wizard of Oz. Though his interests were vast, he loved animals, WWII history, politics, whiskey, Shakespeare, the Three Stooges, Looney Tunes and Star Trek, just to name a few.

Besides his parents, Bruce is survived by a son, Jared Havelevitch of Plainville; a daughter, Kirstin Havelevitch also Plainville; a half daughter, Elizabeth Hogan of Simsbury; a brother, Steven Havelevitch of Berlin; two sisters, Rosemarie Dugas and her husband Harvey of Gales Ferry; and Linda Purple and her husband John of Portland; several nieces and nephews, his faithful grand dog, Sophie and three grand cats, Kalla, Ira and Tigerbaby.

A Memorial Mass will be held Saturday (March 10th) 11:30 AM at St. Paul's Church, 485 Alling Street, Kensington. There are no calling hours. Memorial donations may be made to the Cancer Center at the hospital of Central CT, North Mountain Road, Plainville, CT 06062. Carlson Funeral Home, New Britain is assisting with arrangements. Please share a memory or note of sympathy at [www.carlsonfuneralhome.com](http://www.carlsonfuneralhome.com)

# Previous Events

## Memorial Mass

MAR **10**. 11:30 AM (ET)

St. Paul Church  
485 Alling Street  
CT 06037

# Tribute Wall

BF

“ Bruce . Funny, insightful, questioning why the world and the people in it are the way that they are. Sensitive, but would never own up to it. I truly enjoyed our surprising conversations about ancient civilizations and religion. His knowledge base of history made for engaging talk. We lose touch with folks and then realize too late that time has consumed the spaces. Bruce was a facet of my 90's decade, a friendly coworker . I never did get to check out that play you wrote. Shame on me. Kirsten and Jared, my condolences.....Brian F , that Strawberries/ Burger guy.

Brian Freeman - July 13, 2018 at 07:13 PM



Thank you Brian. It continues to be the most surreal thing to happen to me, he was my best friend. I also have maaaaany copies of his screenplay "The Voyage of Argo" and have been dispersing them as people show interest so I would love to give you a copy. He would very much love for you to have a copy.

Kirstin Havelevitch - September 06, 2019 at 10:24 PM



“ Cheeseboard Complete was purchased for the family of Bruce R. Havelevitch.



March 08, 2018 at 09:22 AM



“ *I’ve always enjoyed our lively conversations. There wasn’t a topic that you couldn’t talk about; I’ve learned a lot from you. You’ve been a great father to Kirstin and Jared and brother to me. You will be missed.*

*Your Baby Sister,  
Linda Purple*

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**Linda Purple** - March 05, 2018 at 12:56 PM



“ *You will always be my daddy.*



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**Kirstin Havelevitch** - March 05, 2018 at 08:27 AM



*I thought this picture was Jared. The resemblance.*

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**Eric Palm** - March 05, 2018 at 04:45 PM

JC

*Wow! I saw Jared right away, but I see you, Kirsten, as well. Very handsome man. If he had blue eyes, to me, he'd resemble Joaquin Phoenix....a very beautiful picture! And yes, he sure will be your daddy forever....a daughter's love and adoration for her father is like no other. And there's comfort in knowing that you carry him in your heart and soul wherever you may be. I miss my father, too. I was a straight up daddy's girl, and we were devastated by his passing. I was 17 years old; Robbie was only 8. No matter what age, however, the pain of losing someone you love leaves a void you cannot replace. It is only with time and acceptance that which we learn to cope. And when we finally get to a place in time that allows us to thoughtfully reflect, we become increasingly aware of their presence. Whenever we look in the mirror. Whenever we look at our siblings. Whenever we catch ourselves doing something they once did. We are reminded in countless ways just how much they live on, within us. 💜*

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**Jennifer Charest-Rodriguez** - March 11, 2018 at 05:28 AM

RD

“ *Life has not ended for you just changed! Your quick wit and dry sense of humor will be missed.*

*Love you always.*

*RoseMarie*

*P.S You are not in "Kansas" anymore!*

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**RoseMarie Dugas** - March 04, 2018 at 01:02 PM