



Evelyn Lindelof Henrikson

August 25, 1917 - February 19, 2003

Evelyn Lindelof Henrikson, 85, of Johnsonville, NY died Wednesday February 19, 2003 in Troy, NY. She was the widow of Toge S. Henrikson, who died in 1969. A New Britain native and former resident, she lived in Craryville, NY for 20 years, moving to Johnsonville one year ago. Evelyn worked at New Britain Spring Company for 47 years, retiring in 1982. She was a member of the First Lutheran Church in New Britain and was a former member of the Ladies Auxiliary of the Craryville Fire Department.

Surviving are two sons, Arthur Henrikson of Nine Mile Falls, Washington; and Robert Henrikson and his wife Pearl of Louisburg, Missouri; a daughter, Jean Busch of Johnsonville; a brother, Carl "Bud" Lindelof of Plainville; 10 grandchildren; 17 great grandchildren; 3 step great granddaughters; 3 step great great grandsons; several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services are Wednesday February 26, 2003 at 1 PM at Carlson Funeral Home 45 Franklin Square, New Britain. Burial will follow in Fairview Cemetery. Calling hours are Wednesday from 12 noon until the time of the service at 1 PM. Memorial Donations may be made to the American Cancer Society 538 Preston Ave, Meriden, CT 06450-1004. Please share a memory of Evelyn with her family by "clicking" sign memorial guestbook at the top of the page.

Tribute Wall

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“ Dear Family of Evelyn,
I grew up on 36 Bradley Street in New Britain, CT. My mother, Gloria Tysko and Evelyn were good friends and neighbors for many years. Even though I was young at the time, I have many nice memories of Evelyn. I would like to share a few. I remember whenever I or my sisters and brother had a loose tooth, NO ONE was allowed to pull them out but Evelyn. We would go to her house where she would give us a kleenex to put in our mouth, and magically and painlessly, somehow the tooth would be there in the kleenex! She always had a piece of candy for us, then sent us running home to show our mother, and put it in a sock under our pillow.

When I was 9yrs old, I remember the night I had appendicitous. Evelyn knew I was very sick, and made a trip over to the house in the evening to see how I was doing. She sat by me, and I squeezed her hand as I was in alot of pain. She made me feel better simply by talking to me. Later that night I was rushed to the hospital for surgery.

And finally, I remember she and my mother and their red lipstick, always laughing when they were visiting together!

When I learnd she had passed, it was as if a part of my childhood had passed too.

Know that our thoughts are with you all at this time.

Deidre Dede Tysko Tyrrell - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM