



## Lillian Russell Morey

December 19, 1910 - January 16, 2003

Lillian Russell Morey, 92, of New Britain, died Thursday January 16, 2003 at the Reservoir, Harborside Health Care Center in West Hartford. She was the widow of Wilton E. Morey, who died June 9, 2000. Born in Higganum, daughter of the late John H. and Maude Clark Russell, she lived in New Britain most of her life. Before her marriage, she was employed at the former Corbin Screw Company. She was a member and taught Sunday School at Trinity United Methodist Church in New Britain. She was also a member of the United Methodist Women, and was formerly active with the Women's Club of New Britain.

Surviving is a son, Richard "Rick" Morey and his wife Susan of Englewood, NJ; 3 grandchildren, Caitlin, Nathaniel, and Eleanor Morey all of Englewood; a niece, June Pedemonti of Farmington; and 3 nephews, Allan Beaudoin of Ann Arbor, MI; Wallace Beaudoin of New Britain; and Floyd Blackmon of Lexington, SC. Besides her husband, she was predeceased by an infant daughter, Judith Morey; a brother, Kenneth Russell; and 2 sisters, Pauline Beaudoin and Amy Blackmon.

Graveside funeral services will be held Friday January 24, 2003 1 PM at Fairview Cemetery, New Britain. There are no calling hours. Donations may be made to Trinity United Methodist Church Memorial Fund, 69 Main Street, New Britain, CT 06051. Carlson Funeral Home, New Britain is in charge of arrangements. Please share a memory of Lillian with her family on our online guestbook by clicking on "sign memorial guestbook" at the top of the page.



# Tribute Wall

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“ My name is Beth, I am June's daughter and I thought I would share a few fond memories of Aunt Lillian and Uncle Will. Seeing as my mother was an only child, I didn't have too many relatives. Aunt Lillian would always save a special evening or weekend overnight visit for me. She and Uncle Will would spoil me rotten...we would go out for lunch or donuts or ice cream around the corner...whatever I wanted. The attic of their home turned into my private playroom. I remember the sweet stale smell, the creaky stairs, the summer heat, and most of all, all the games they had tucked away from Ricky's childhood. I would spend big chunks of time playing tiddlywinks or Uncle Wiggly. As I grew older and got married, we somehow all managed to see each other usually around Thanksgiving or Easter. Seems like there was always a ball game on and Uncle Will knew all the statistics. My husband, Steve, enjoyed swapping sports trivia with Uncle Will. I had a brief visit with Aunt Lillian this past October and she was sharp as ever...she remembered all the kids names that is no easy task...there are four of them and we had a pleasant chat as we nibbled on candies. I feel blessed to share some time on this earth with two very wonderful people. I hope you all have been blessed with their beautiful smiles.....

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**Beth Holcomb Nadeau** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM