



Mary "Micki" Gibbons

February 26, 1939 - October 25, 2018

Micki passed away Thursday, October 25, 2018 at Bronson Methodist Hospital at the age of 79. Micki was born February 26, 1939 in Oak Park IL, the daughter of Mary & Ted Gibbons. She is survived by sister Kathy (Bob) Richardson and niece Patsy Richardson (Bill Gingas). She graduated from Bloomingdale High School and completed a Bachelor's degree and graduate work from Western Michigan University. Micki enjoyed reading, the outdoors, and her independent lifestyle. She will be missed by close family and friends, and her critters. Following her wishes, cremation has taken place. The family will meet friends on Thursday, November 1st from 2 – 4 PM with a sharing of memories to immediately follow at 4 PM at the Bloomingdale Chapel, D. L. Miller Funeral Home, www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com. Memorial contributions can be made to Hearthstone Village (Reveil Maternal Orphanage in Haiti) or the Kalamazoo Civic Theater.

Cemetery Details

Cremation

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 1. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Bloomington Chapel
203 East Spring Street
Bloomington, MI

Service

NOV 1. 4:00 PM (ET)

Bloomington Chapel
203 East Spring Street
Bloomington, MI

Tribute Wall



“ *Small Garden Dish was purchased for the family of Mary "Micki" Gibbons.*



October 30, 2018 at 11:37 PM



“ *John, Tammie and the entire Gingas Family! purchased the Magnificent Life Spray for the family of Mary "Micki" Gibbons.*



John, Tammie and the entire Gingas Family! - October 29, 2018 at 02:58 PM

NM

“Micki was my oldest cousin, the independent feisty role model any young girl wanted back in the 50-60s. She was the first born child to a set of aunties and uncles who adored her (and always spoiled her rotten) until the rest of us came along. My family had stayed in Chicago when WW2 came along and Micki's dad moved his part of the family here to Michigan before he left for the war. Micki was only about 3 years old then. And thus she always viewed herself a Bloomingdale girl. My folks still adored her even though getting together as families was limited to some holidays and our summer vacations spent here with them in Bloomingdale vicinities. I remember stories of Micki well. Her voracious reading habits started early - she's noted for having read every book in the little Bloomingdale library in her younger years. She devoured books - one of my conversations with her recently was about the latest mystery she just finished. She also loved her kitty cats - her special one was a stray that just adopted her about 10 years ago. The cat refused any touch, Micki would still leave food for her daily. Finally after about 4 years the cat decided to trust enough to move into the house - she still took another year or so before she'd let Micki pet her. Finally there was the day of jumping into Micki's lap to settle down while Mick watched tv, even managed a purr. This was such a correlation with our Micki. Once she became your friend, you couldn't find a more loyal trusted friend. But her independence was paramount. She liked to do things her way. When questioned about something, she'd explain how she had good reason for her methodology and woe to you if you disagreed for some "stupid" reason. Reason was critical. Her crazy sharp sense of humor was another wonderful thing about her. You really had to pay attention to the conversation because you never knew what her referenced funny sardonic remark may come from - she could be so sharp witted. I loved to keep up her banter - no end to the teasing and razzing but never hurtful. I will fondly remember my dear Cuz. Bless us all for having known her.

Nancy McG - October 27, 2018 at 02:51 PM