



Mary E. Combs

January 25, 1922 - April 14, 2007

Mary E. Combs, age 85, of Bloomingdale, passed away Saturday, April 14, 2007 at Rose Arbor Hospice Home, Kalamazoo. Mrs. Combs was born January 25, 1922 in Chicago and resided in this area the majority of her life. She is survived by her husband, Jack, whom she married May 2, 1947; three children, Tom (Cindy) Combs of Belmont, MI; Tim (Mary) Combs of South Haven; Kitty (Nick) Hayes of Grand Junction; five grandchildren, Christopher, Ryan, Erin (Matt) Schmuker, Jennifer and Julie. Following her wishes cremation has taken place. The family will hold a private committal service. A fellowship to celebrate her life will take place Saturday, April 21, from 4-6 PM at the Bloomingdale Telephone Company Community Room. The family suggests memorials to the Bloomingdale Branch of the Van Buren County Library. Arrangements by BLOOMINGDALE CHAPEL, D. L. Miller Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR **21**. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Bloomington Telephone Co. Community Room
101 W. Kalamazoo Street
Bloomington, Mi

Tribute Wall



“ Memories of Jack & Mary Combs began many years ago. My parents (Frank & Dorothea Baker) took over the family home in Bloomingdale right after WW11. Soon Jack & Mary built their house next door. What a blessing you have been to the Baker family over the years. Jack, you and Mary have been like our own family. You've always been there when my parents needed a helping hand and I know they would have done the world for you too. When I brought my mother (and the dog and the howling cat) from Chicago on their final trip to retirement to the Bloomingdale family homestead, Mary was sitting on her side porch watching as we drove up. I struggled getting the dog and cat in the house and then I went back for my mother. After settling Dorothea in the house I went back out to the car for the luggage. There was Mary at the bottom of the steps of our house and said to me "When is it that we become the parents and our parents become the children?" Of course Mary was having her own struggles with her mother who didn't recognize her most of the time. We chatted about this for a while and realized life had changed for us both. Mary, you were one of the most faithful women I ever knew. You loved your husband so, and what we all could see was that Jack adored you. I suspect you were the light of his life. What wonderful memories of your marriage you have left your husband. You, Jack & Mary, put up with this Flo Baker teenager more than you would care to admit I'm sure. Sometimes I'd come home late and a little loud like teenagers do. Sometimes loud cars would come around our corner and honk at midnight. I don't know how you endured except that your bedroom was on the other side of your house. But on the night of the free shows in downtown Bloomingdale, it was truly a late and sometimes a noisy night. You never complained to me. Perhaps you knew your own children would soon be approaching that age and the same things would be going on at your house. And now my son Leward Fluty, his wife Amy and children have moved into the old Baker house in Bloomingdale. It seems like old times again with the same love we've always had together. Thank you for loving and looking out for my son's family these days. I wish you lovely flowers this summer and warm breezes. Nothing will take the place of our beloved Mary,

but I pray you will find something of beauty to live for in these coming weeks and months. May Jesus be close to your heart, Jack, and may you be able to lean on His strength and on the truth of His message to mankind. He loves us so much and wants us to spend eternity with him. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." I truly care about you, Jack, my friend. You will continue in my thoughts and prayers. Love, Flo Baker Fluty##imported-begin##Flo Baker Fluty##imported-end##

April 16, 2007 at 11:56 PM



“ Mary and Jack have been my families (Frank & Dorothy Baker/Leward & Amy Fluty) neighbors all my life (50 years), and Mary will be missed, and was much loved by our family.##imported-begin##Kathy (Clark) Barrett##imported-end##

April 16, 2007 at 10:37 PM