

Mrs. Bonnie Hartman

FEB 5, 1945 - NOV 5, 2017

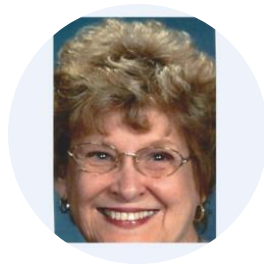


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Hartman, Bonnie, 72, of Brandon, Florida, passed away November 5, 2017. The youngest of eight children, Bonnie was born and raised in St. Petersburg, Florida, graduating from Boca Ciega High School in 1963. She and her family moved to Tampa in 1976 where she was employed by Hillsborough County Schools, retiring in 2003 after 25 years of service. She is survived by her husband of 50 years, Lee; sons Ronald (Cynthia) of Brandon and Michael of Tampa; a brother Clyde White of Ellijay, Georgia; sister-in-law Dot White of Dunnellon, Florida; her precious grandchildren Clara and Trent and numerous cousins, nieces, and nephews. A memorial service will be held at Bay Area Church of Christ, 3905 Orange St, Mango, FL , on Saturday, November 18, 2017 at 11:00 AM. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Mount Dora Children's Home.



Events


Mrs. Bonnie Hartman

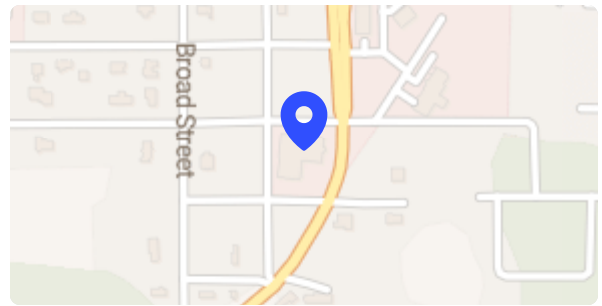
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Celebration of Life

 **Saturday**, November 18, 2017

 11:00 AM ET

 **Bay Area Church of Christ**
3905 Orange Street, Mango FL





Tribute Wall

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Judi Hartman posted:

The loss of Bonnie before the holidays encircles in my brain with images from the past 40 years. She was a strong and beautiful lady....on the outside..on the inside she was pure gold sharpened through the years by trials and experiences that sought to make her strong. Only rarely could I see a crack in her protective shell. When life and the strains of motherhood, marriage, and health issues sought to tug her down. She took her meds, consulted her doctors who helped her deal with the lupus that tried to drain her life. She found humor in times that tried her patience. I miss that lady, more than i'll ever let on....she was the quintessential big sister that made everything attainable when everything seemed to fall apart. She took my five month old first borne from my arms when my dad died so I could do all things that called on my heart in that time of loss. She had a way of giving you strength when you thought there wasn't enough. She had her second pregnancy when I had my first, she delivered on thanksgiving and I on Christmas. She was my support in "motherhood" through the years even after moving across the waters to Tampa. I remember her sharing one time when they were considering moving to Tampa shortly after her second child was borne. While grocery shopping she became overwhelmed with all she was having to do and simply parked her cart and walked calmly out the door. She made it ok that I found myself years later wanting to do the same. The best times were washing dishes after family meals.....she would go wrist deep in the warm waters while i dried the dishes and packed away leftovers. It was just our tradition. I will miss that come Thursday. She is sitting in that rocker up on God's golden shore and rocking.....but asking if there is "anything she can do". Rarely, I must say, did she ask.....she just did. Love you Bonnie.....know that I knew you and your heart and will miss it dearly.

November 13 at 3:26 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Bonnie by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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