



Howard J. Hunt, Jr.

December 21, 1930 - August 21, 2020

In North Haven, August 21, 2020 Howard J. Hunt, Jr. 89, of New Haven. Husband of the late Hazel Hunt. Loving father of Gail Harvey of New Haven, Patricia Hunt (Abdullah) of West Haven and Stephen Hunt (Marygrace) of Hamden. Also survived by his cherished granddaughter Kimberly Rowland (Sean), and 2 great grandchildren Makenzie and Matthew Rowland. Howard was born in Brooklyn, NY December 21, 1930 son of the late Howard J. and Loretta Hunt, Sr. Prior to his retirement he worked for the City of New Haven. Mr. Hunt was a friend of Bill W. for 68 years. Howard was a left handed pitcher in the KOM minor leagues in 1950-1951 and was invited to join the Brooklyn Dodger organization.

Graveside services will be held Tuesday at 10 a.m. in All Saints Cemetery. Please meet at the cemetery office at 9:45 a.m. Masks will be required by all that attend. In lieu of flowers contributions may be made to the Matt Talbot Retreat Group 28, 161 James St. Morristown, NJ 07960. Sisk Brothers Funeral Home 3105 Whitney Ave. Hamden in care of arrangements. To leave an online condolence please visit www.siskbrothers.com

Cemetery

All Saints Cemetery

700 Middletown Ave.
North Haven, CT,

Events

AUG
25

Graveside

10:00AM

All Saints Cemetery

700 Middletown Ave., North Haven, CT, US

Comments



“ Sixty-eight years of sharing his experience, strength and tears. I feared I'd never hear again his rendition of "The Man in The Glass", but I will never forget how that brought me to tears. He's been in my prayers for near forty years.

rick baldwin - September 05 at 11:01 PM



“ No words can possibly express How sorry I am for your loss. I will remember Howard for his passion for helps others, and the love he had for his wife and family. He always had a good story and even if you hear it a third time he told it with excitement like it was the first. I will never forget him

saunder crotty - August 26 at 01:37 PM



“ Steve's Eulogy to his Father, 08/25/2020
Tom Brokaw the NBC News Anchor coined the phrase "The Greatest Generation". My father was a part of that generation. He wasn't in WWII or the Korean War, but he was a warrior. He was a warrior in life. Born Dec 21, 1930 in Brooklyn NY. He was an only child and to say his parents were colorful was putting it mildly. My Grandfather was referred to as Whitey and my Grandmother was known as Tootsie or Wee Wee. As a young boy he had an affinity for baseball and trouble. Let's focus on the Baseball!! My father didn't talk much about his baseball career. A few of his highlights: When he was 15, he was playing in the Police Athletic League (PAL). They had a game in the Polo Grounds, and he hit a home run down the right field line. (he batted and threw lefty). He played 2 years of Minor League Ball 1950 and 1951. He played in the Kansas, Oklahoma, Missouri League (KOM). He was a stocky left-handed pitcher.
In 1952 the Brooklyn Dodgers invited him to spring training in Vero Beach Florida. This was going to be his shot at the major leagues. As fate would have it there was another hobby that he was really good at. This one didn't involve a glove or a bat. So, he never showed up!! But there is a positive side to this story. He found something else he was good at. This fellowship he joined on Jan. 15, 1952 that saved his life. So, for the next 68 years he dove headfirst into this fellowship. It became an integral part of his life and defined him as a person. It was this fellowship and its many members that helped and supported my father during the rough times. As the years went by and my father got grounded, he was able to return the favor and start giving back. I would like to thank each and everyone who helped my father ultimately give the Hunt family the life we know today. Last but not least I hope there are other father and sons out there that share the kind of relationship I had with my father. Our bond was very unique. Even in my fifties I would pick up my Dad and we would go to the Athenian Diner for dinner and then go to the movies. We also went to many baseball games over the years. Remember Quigley Stadium Field, West

Haven Yankees / Yale Field and the New Haven Ravens? Get a good night sleep
Pop your pitching nine tomorrow. Pound for Pound the greatest man I ever knew.
Your Loving Son Stephen. RIP

Maria Hunt - August 26 at 08:32 AM



“ A wonderful man and a friend to all. Thank you Howie for all your time and service.
Sally449, another friend of Bill W.

Sally - August 25 at 09:04 PM



“ Dad I miss you so much already. I have a huge hole in my heart that no one else can ever fill. I miss calling you at night to see how your day was, I miss visiting you and bringing you your favorite cereals. I miss treating you to a special lunch. The day I brought you a Pastrami Special from Katz's you devoured it. I miss your stories. But what I miss the most is how much you loved me and told me every time that we were talking. You were a wonderful dad, sacrificed for your family working three jobs at a time. Now you are in Heaven with Mommy. She was the love of your life from the moment you met her in your teens and Mommy loved you the same way. We will all be ok. Enjoy the peace that Heaven brings and enjoy being with Mommy again. Mommy is still my first thought every morning and now you will join her in that early morning thought. I love you daddy.

Gail Harvey - August 24 at 06:37 PM



“ My deepest condolences to Gail and her family. I will always remember how graciously Howie and Ma made me feel welcome. His stories were priceless. My prayers to Gail and Her relatives. God Bless you'all.



Daniel Harvey - August 24 at 08:41 AM



“ Sharon Cunha lit a candle in memory of Howard J. Hunt, Jr.



sharon cunha - August 23 at 05:14 PM



“ My condolences to Howie's family in friends. He was a wonderful example of a life well lived. A great man.

Monica Dornfeld - August 23 at 10:27 AM



“ It is with profound sympathy that I share condolences to the family at this sad time. Howard and Hazel attended many KOM league reunions. Howard always made one of his great presentations and Hazel was a friend to all.

John G. Hall - August 23 at 08:23 AM



“ My deepest condolences to the family of Howard. I was Howards night aide at Montowese for a number of years. I will cherish all our conversations and his many stories of growing up in Brooklyn. Rest easy my friend, never to be forgotten.
Sincerely,
Marlene

marlene - August 23 at 07:24 AM



“ Howie was a very good friend and help me through some stuff on many Matt Talbot retreat thank you Ed Doody Jr.

Edmond J Doody Jr - August 22 at 09:44 PM



“ My deepest sympathy to Howard's family. I knew and worked with Howard at the City of New Haven for many years, many years ago. He always had a smile and a joke for everyone and was a dedicated employee who served all to the best of his ability.

Hold the many good memories in your hearts

Wishing you all God's Peace, Barbara Avard

Barbara Avard - August 22 at 04:50 PM