



Marie M. Hamm

May 6, 1948 - August 25, 2018

On Saturday, August 25, 2018, Marie M. “Twink” Hamm, age 70 of Ross Twp., daughter of the late Aaron and Priscilla Hamm; sister of Ben (Maureen) Hamm of Stafford, VA and John (Terri) Hamm of Ross Twp., PA; aunt of Katie (Charles) Constantine, Kyle Hamm and Charlie Hamm; great-aunt of Nathaniel Constantine; also survived by lifelong friends Carolyn “Sis” Brickley and Donna Torrens. Marie was a Bellevue High School graduate of 1966, she attended World Campus Afloat thru Chapman College of California from where she earned a Bachelor of Arts Degree. Friends received Wednesday 2-4 and 7-9pm at the Lawrence T. Miller Funeral Home, Inc., 460 Lincoln Avenue, Bellevue. (<http://www.ltmillerfuneralhome.com>) Interment will be in Evergreen Cemetery, Owego, NY. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations suggested to Animal Friends, 562 Camp Horne Road, Pgh, PA 15237.

Cemetery

Events

Evergreen Cemetery

Owego, NY,

AUG Visitation 02:00PM - 04:00PM

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Lawrence T. Miller Funeral Home, Inc.
460 Lincoln Avenue, Pittsburgh, PA, US, 15202

AUG Visitation 07:00PM - 09:00PM

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Comments



“ Caring hearts reaching are reaching out to the family with sympathy. May you all find comfort in the Bible at this difficult time. Isaiah 25:8

A Friend - August 29, 2018 at 03:19 PM



“ Everyone has a first memory in life. After moving from Riverside Gardens shortly after my birth, I spent my first seven plus years of life on Orchard Avenue in Bellevue and we lived almost directly across the street from Marie (Twink) and her family.

We shared lots of fun things: The Corner Store at the end of Forest and Orchard where you could buy penny candy; Sam, the neighborhood dog who belonged to no one and, I remember, made off with my family's Christmas ham one year when my mother decided to keep it out on the back porch to make sure that it was frozen; Hurricane Hazel, which destroyed the giant oak tree that had been in our yard for decades; walks through the alley into the back yard of the Haunted House on Forest Avenue as we made our way to Indian Mountain, hitchhiking or walking as little kids (remember we could actually do that back then?) to get to Bellevue Memorial Park to go swimming.

But my first memory in life goes back to Twink. I sadly don't remember anything prior to that.

Twink and I were both around three years old. She had just celebrated her birthday and she called across the street on Orchard Avenue to me, reminding me that she was older than I was. I won't say here how I responded...

That exchange with Twink has always been and will always be my first memory of life. Whenever I introduced Twink to someone who didn't know her, I always spoke of that Orchard Avenue memory.

My family moved from Orchard to Shade when I was seven years old but, at different times in life, Twink and I continued to cross pathways. I always found her thoughtful, enthusiastic and caring. She was also a consummate professional, as her efforts in our BHS reunions reminded us.

I last met Twink for breakfast at the West View Isaly's last summer (July 2017) when I came out with my wife for the 2017 All BHS Reunion. In recent years, we had probably met there five or six times beginning shortly after my mother's passing in 2005.

When I last saw Twink, she had to communicate mostly by writing but her hearing was still perfect. Her health issues made her final years very difficult but, when I asked to meet last year, she made the effort and came, accompanied with crutches and a respirator. Trooper that she was, she was still able to drive.

We talked about old times and the latest gossip about Bellevue friends. I brought up a Youtube video, posted some years back (2007), that, intentionally or not, badly portrayed Bellevue.

I said that I hoped one day to post something that told a different story on Youtube about Bellevue and what made it special for so many of us.

Even though she was not well, Twink helped me to begin to gather materials from

different websites and from the Heinz History Center. She was always such a thoughtful and helpful person.

I don't know when I will do the video (this will be my final year of work) but, God willing, I will within the next three years. It will be dedicated to my first recollection of life, to a lifelong friend, and a beloved fellow BHS classmate from 1966, Marie Hamm.

I am very sorry that I can't make it out there on the 29th to honor Twink's life.

I am very grateful to have known her. I wish to convey my heartfelt condolences to her brothers Ben and John and to her extended family.

Thomas Ward - August 28, 2018 at 05:06 PM