



Jean Frances Hunt

September 20, 1941 - March 4, 2023

Jean Francis Hunt, 81, passed away on March 4th, 2023, at Middletown Park Rehabilitation and Health Care Center.

Jean was born in Middletown, NY, daughter of Walter J. Sienko and Teresa (Stone) Sienko. Jean graduated from Sussex High School, Sussex, NJ, and was employed with and retired from Frontier Communications. She attended Our Lady of Mt Carmel church and enjoyed time with the Town of Wallkill Senior Club. She will be missed by her dear friends from the Club and at the Wallkill Living Center. She will be remembered for her love of her family and her determined and independent personality.

Jean is survived by her two daughters Kelly Kordylas (Chad) of Phoenix, AZ, and Kim Stacklum (Tom) of Bloomingburg, NY. Grandchildren Gianna, Julia, Ryan, and Connor, her sisters Marge Brown of Sebring, FL and Kathy Keba of Woodridge, NY. Pre-deceased by her brother James Sienko. She also has several nieces and nephews, with special thanks to niece Alicia Riggs who aided in her care.

Cremation was private and entrusted to Martinez-Morse Funeral Home. Memorial/Graveside service will be held in the summer for family and friends. Donations in lieu of flowers may be made to Middletown Park Rehabilitation and Health Care Center or The American Cancer Society.

Messages of condolences may be left at www.MartinezFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

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“ I am so sad to learn of Jean’s passing. I worked with her at the phone company for many years. Later on I helped in cleaning her apartment. She was one tough woman. I will never forget her. My condolences to Kim, Kelly and the rest of her family. Carol Wilkinson

Carol Wilkinson - April 06, 2023 at 06:34 PM

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“ Aunt Jean gave me two amazing gifts in life - my two beautiful, amazing cousins, Kelly and Kim. She raised both as a single mom, and although no mother is perfect, she was a good provider and a tough woman. She helped me grow as a person and I am blessed to still have loving relationships with my cousins. Near the end she never lost her sense of humor, cracking jokes about what she was going to say to her brother, Uncle Jimmy, when she met him on the other side.

Kim - you are such and amazing person! You took very good care of her and I know that she was blessed to have you by her side as she went to God.

I am fortunate to have family whom I love very much, and wouldn't have if not for Aunt Jean - Kelly, Kim, Chad, Tom, Gianna, Julia, Ryan and Connor - I love all of you so much and hope that you remember good times with her above all else.

Rest in peace, Aunt Jean.

XOXO - Alicia

Alicia Riggs - March 15, 2023 at 09:56 AM

“ Aunt Jeanie was part of my childhood growing up. She and my cousins lived nearby for a spell, so as children, we visited and played back and forth.

She always had a clean and tidy house, and dressed impeccably. She could rock curly hair, designer jeans and pink lipstick, and absolutely turned into a puddle over cute small dogs.

I remember Aunt Jeanie’s laughter, pursing her lips looking sideways at you before her chuckle really opened up. I remember how she loved butterflies and wanted black diamond butterfly earrings that I always meant to design for her but never did. I also enjoyed Aunt Jeanie’s healthy admiration of gorgeous men. She could be sometimes be grouchy, but to me, Aunt Jeanie was fabulous and fun.

Aunt Jeanie and my mother came out to visit when my husband had just bought a big red pickup truck. She, mom and I got to go out and pick it up. I remember trying to navigate the beast around a curb, and someone suggested that I just go over it—so I hit the gas and that truck flew!

Oh, the laughter that ensued as we bumped and rambled like wild women, cracking up over the freedom of driving such a thing. Aunt Jeanie had a way of making things sassy and fun. I’d crack wise, she’d startle then call me Brat then playfully sway my butt as I stuck it out for her—and laughed.

She came to my wedding 900 miles away. She loved Jon (my husband), and said he was a good man. She also told me how I could use some steel wool to really clean off the hard water residue stuck to my kitchen sink. I just grinned.

I wish I had more time with Aunt Jeanie.

Life moved me far away, but I always meant to spend more time with her.

In the end, I was informed she was sick, but not where she stayed until it was too late. I called and texted, leaving her messages of love and concern, which I told she received, but was unable to respond.

I'm grateful she knew in the end that I loved her, and even more so beyond the bond of family—that I really liked her. I know she liked me too. Not just anyone would chuckle and smack my butt, and call me Brat.

Monica - March 12, 2023 at 11:06 AM