



Millicent Bunton

April 3, 1926 - April 15, 2016

Sparta - Millicent Bunton, age 90, passed away on Friday, April 15, 2016 at Blough Health Care Center in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. Born in Pompton Lakes to the late Aaron and Mary Bowen, Mrs. Bunton had lived in Wayne for most of her life. Along with her late husband, she had been owner of C. Bunton Farms in Wayne and had operated the family farm and road stand until her retirement. Mrs. Bunton was a Jehovah Witness and was a member of the Kingdom Hall located in Pompton Lakes. She was predeceased by her husband of 61 years, Corbett "Jim" Bunton, Sr. on February 19, 2007. Mrs. Bunton is survived by her son, Corbett Bunton, Jr. of Sparta; her daughter, Gay Wallenberg of Warwick, New York; three grandchildren; and three great grandchildren. Private funeral services and entombment will be held at the convenience of the family. Arrangements are under direction of the Pinkel Funeral Home, 31 Bank Street (Route 23), Sussex. Online condolences may be offered to the family at www.pinkelfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ Susan Bowen lit a candle in memory of Millicent Bunton



Susan Bowen - April 18, 2016 at 10:23 AM



“ Dear Gaye and Corby, I was VERY Sorry to hear of Aunt Millie's Passing... I have nothing but FOND memories of You and Uncle Jim.... The Horses/The Farm/The pool and just your all around Laugh that i will Always remember.... Please Know that My Thoughts are with you both.... Sincerely; Susan Bowen.....

Susan Bowen - April 18, 2016 at 10:19 AM



“ Robert lit a candle in memory of Millicent Bunton



robert - April 17, 2016 at 07:14 PM



Rip Aunt Millie love your nephew bob

robert - April 17, 2016 at 07:16 PM

RB

“ *Our deepest condolences to you and your family.*
Robert & Barbara Bowen

robert bowen - April 17, 2016 at 04:07 PM

RB

Dear Gaye and Corby, Sorry to hear about the passing of Aunt Milly. I remember going over your house in Wayne when I was younger ad how different it was all you living on a farm. I remember the saddle sores from riding on the back of the horses when you guys took us for rides. Even though it was painful afterwards it was still great riding all over before the Pancake Hollow Development moved in. And I'll never forget Corby picking me up in his altered 57 Chevy which was jacked up so high that we couldn't see the road going up Hamburg Tpke. I remember Uncle Jim calling his pigs and letting us eat rabbit and squirrel. They did taste like chicken. My deepest condolences to both of you. Ron and Peggy Bowen

Ron Bowen - April 19, 2016 at 11:45 AM