



Anne Kent

August 26, 2019

Anne Kent - loving wife, daughter and sister; devoted mother, aunt, grandmother, great grandmother, and great great-grandmother; and a wonderful friend to many – died peacefully surrounded by family at 95. Born in Rockford, IL, Anne's life was defined by her love of family and the Lord. She was a member of the Lutheran Church of the Good Shepherd and active until she relocated to Hermitage, Tennessee in the last 15 years of her life. When she wasn't taking care of her seven children or husband of 65 years, she could be found laughing with her girlfriends at the church while cooking, cleaning or serving the parishioners. Throughout her life, she loved writing letters, sewing, cooking and her dogs. She kept in contact with friends from throughout her life and never forgot a birthday or an anniversary of anyone she loved, always sending a card and a thoughtful note. A great source of joy was her role as an aunt to one niece, a grandmother to 16, a great grandmother to 29 and a great great-grandmother to 10, all of whom loved her greatly and savor memories of her wonderful cooking, games of Rummikub, Christmas Eve at her house, and long walks to get ice cream. She is survived by her children, including Jerrilyn Arnold, Nancy (Michael) Corcoran, Elmer Kent Jr., David (Pam) Kent and "daughter" Daisy Karim, and niece Lisa. She is predeceased by her husband Elmer Sr., brother Gerald, grandson Keven, great granddaughter Sydney Sierra, daughter-in-law Barb (Elmer) Kent Jr., and "granddaughter" Tuny Karim. She will be set to rest alongside her husband at the Nashville National Cemetery.

Previous Events

Graveside

SEP 3. 11:00 AM (CT)

Nashville National Veterans Cemetery
1420 Gallatin Pike, South Madison, TN US
Madison, TN

Tribute Wall



“ Anne Kent

October 14, 2022 at 08:02 PM



“ Peter and family,
What wonderful memories I have of Anne and staying at your house...remember the trains and the firecracker...among so many other things..I had the first Pasta of my life there and one of the best. Take care all and cherish the memories. Paul Runestad

Paul Runestad - September 08, 2019 at 03:31 PM



“ Anne was a beloved friend of my dear mother, Barbara Runestad. Their friendship spanned many years and many miles. They stayed in touch by handwritten letters and cards. Can you imagine? I thank God for the gift of their friendship. Anne opened herself to be a vessel for God's love to be present in this world. My deepest sympathy and love to the Kent family as you grieve and claim the hope and promise of resurrection.
Dana Runestad

Dana Runestad - August 30, 2019 at 03:21 PM



My mother Anne, was a determined woman, she worked every day of her life. Having a large family is one of servitude, being a kind person is a choice, being a follower of Jesus Christ is a choice too. Mom will be happy to be without the physical pain she endured most of her life and thrilled to be with her father who's been in heaven for 60 yrs., as is her mother, brother. She loved and highly respected the life of Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior and calls for His praise. May we find peace.

Peter and Pat Kent - August 31, 2019 at 12:09 PM

PH

Anne was much more than a friend to Kathy and me for these almost last fifty years. Though she raised a large family there was room in her heart to make our family as well. To our three children she was always "Grandma Anne". From 1970 to 1973 I had the joy of being one her pastors at the Lutheran Church of the Good Shepherd in Rockford, IL (my first call). On Christmas Eve she made sure we were included to enjoy her good cooking on that festive night before the 11:00 PM service at the church. Also her husband Elmer had a way to befriend people from other countries and include them to enjoy Christmas Eve dinner as well. No matter who you were, both she and Elmer made us "family" with their family. Though we left Rockford in 1973 we continued to enjoy our friendship even to this year. We love Anne and feel so enrich to know her love for us. Anne had a great sense of humor. For example a few days after moving back to Minnesota she sent me a birthday card. The front made it clear that only the pure in heart had the power to open the card to read its message. The card was glued shut. Turning it to the back side it said "Oh Well happy birthday anyway!" Thank you Lord for Ann, her witness, love and friendship... and thank you for the promise to reunite us through your beloved Son in His promise of eternity.

Pastor Maurice E. Hagen - August 31, 2019 at 03:39 PM