



Thomas Anthony Hartmann

February 7, 1954 - September 22, 2013

Thomas A. Hartmann, 59, passed away peacefully at home on Sept. 22nd. He was born Feb. 7, 1954 in Effingham, IL. Loving husband of Elaine (nee Schumacher); son of Dr. Richard A. & Glenna (nee Rumford) Hartmann. Cherished brother of Joe (Sharon) Hartmann of Naperville, Mary (late Dick) Wikoff of Decatur, Mark (Pat) Hartmann of Arlington Heights, David (Dee) Hartmann of Chicago and late Laura (Greg) Spalding of St. Charles. Nephew of Marge Rumford. Loving uncle of many nieces & nephews. Son-in-law of John & Patricia Schumacher of Sigel, IL

Thomas began his career as Operations Manager in Effingham, IL with Yellow Freight Corporation and retired after 35 years from the Chicago Ridge location. Thomas was a dedicated sports fan of the Chicago Cubs & Chicago Bears. An avid fisherman who was proud of the 15 inch crappie, he caught on May 15, 1975.

Interment will take place at 2:00PM on Saturday, Sept. 28, 2013 at Blue Point Baptist Church Cemetery at Lake Sara 8014 E. 1600th Ave, Shumway, IL 62461

Memorial contributions may be made to Make A Wish Foundation at illinois.wish.org.

Arrangements handled by Heartland Memorial Center.

For info or to sign the guestbook heartlandmemorial.com or 708-444-2266.

Cemetery Details

Blue Point Baptist Church Cemetery

8014 E. 1600th Ave
Shumway, IL 62461

Tribute Wall

JM

“ *Mrs. Hartmann-
Just found out about Mr. Hartmann and wanted to extend our
deepest sympathy and love. Please know that we love you and
send you many hugs!
The McHale's*

Jacki McHale - October 30, 2013 at 02:11 PM

JE

“ *Words cannot express our sadness upon hearing of your loss. You
have always been in our prayers but you are even more so now
during this difficult time. May God bless you and comfort you.
We have always considered you a member of our family. Please
know that we are here for you if ever you need us.*

Jeff and Debbie Keller

Jeff - September 29, 2013 at 08:55 PM

BK

“ Mrs. Hartmann,

For once in my life, I am at a loss for words. There is nothing I can say that will take away your pain, but I hope you know that you are in my thoughts and prayers every day, now more than ever. As we have grown closer, I have had the pleasure of hearing you talk about the amazing love you have for your husband and the pride you have for him. I know that God blessed you with a wonderful man, and I know that the love you two share is beyond my imagination. You are not just my favorite first grade teacher - you have become and are an integral part of my family. I love you and will continue to keep you and your family in my prayers. May God bless you and grant you peace and serenity in your time of need.

*Love,
Brienne*

*"God looked around his garden
And saw an empty space
Then He looked down upon this earth
And saw your tired face
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest
God's garden must be beautiful
He only takes the best."*

Brienne Keller - September 29, 2013 at 08:49 PM

CB

“ Elaine - I could never express the sorrow I feel for you. Just know that Tom, you, your family are in the hearts of so many people. You were both blessed with the love you have for each other - and the love of so many others.

Always, Connie

Connie Beniac - September 26, 2013 at 07:15 PM

DA

“ Elaine - I am so sorry for your loss as I know Tom was your soul mate. My prayers are with you and your family as they have been for the past several months.

I love ya friend!

Dawn Storey

Dawn - September 25, 2013 at 05:34 PM

RR

“ Elaine - I am sorry for your loss - I am keeping you and your family in my thoughts and prayers.

From an old (around 1991) 1st grade student,

Russell Renaud

Russell Renaud - September 24, 2013 at 12:09 PM

JH

“ LIKE WATER

*It hadn't been three months since he had died
when we sat together in your living room,
a green world going on outside, the June wind
blowing hot and hard, bending each leaf and branch,
while inside all was still: a still interior where
three women sat in shadow stirring summer drinks,
the room the same as it had always been,*

*but changed, his absence palpable. You said,
"I thought I'd gradually miss him less, the way
a craving for a cigarette lessens a little after weeks
of going without. It's not like that." You paused,
drawing in a breath. "It's like a thirst that deepens
as each day passes. Like water," you finally said.
"I want him back the way I want a drink of water."*

JOE HARTMANN - September 24, 2013 at 09:25 AM