



*Anne K. Farnham  
Townsend*

**Dec. 30, 1944 - April 14, 2023**

Anne K. Farnham Townsend, 78, of Morganton, NC passed away Friday, April 14, 2023. Anne was born December 30, 1944 in New York to the late Marshall Farnham, Sr., and Jean Milks Farnham. Anne was a member of Morganton Seventh Day Adventist Church where she was very active. She graduated from Little Valley High School in Little Valley, NY. She retired from Broughton Hospital with over 30 years of service. She loved and is leaving behind her precious dog little Penny, enjoyed gardening, canning, reading, and working puzzles.

Anne is survived by her husband of 59 years, Thomas Townsend; sons, Thomas Patrick Townsend of Buffalo, NY, and Timothy Townsend (Lori) of Wilmington, NC; Daughter, Julie Brady (Scott) of Valdese, NC; grandchildren, Christopher Beck (Whitney) of Hickory, NC, Cody Lunsford of Lenoir, NC, Justin and Jessica Townsend of Wilmington, NC, Hannah Morgan of Rutherford College, NC, and Liz Widener (Emory) of Thailand; great-grandchildren, Amias Lunsford, Everly Beck, Maverick Morgan, and Colt Morgan; siblings, Carol Skibenes (Roger) of Phillipsburg, NJ, Kenny Farnham (Terry) of Little Valley, NY, Kevin Farnham (Marianne) of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, Jimmy Farnham (Darlene) of Mesa, Arizona; sister in law, Doris Farnham of Morganton, NC.

In addition to her parents, Anne is preceded in death by her brothers Rodger Farnham and Marshall Farnham Jr.

The family will receive friends at Sossoman Funeral Home in Morganton, NC Thursday, April 20, 2023 from 6pm until 8pm. There will also be a private family burial at a later date.

The family would like to extend a special thanks to Caldwell Memorial Hospital, 4 East Nurses and Doctors, Amorem Hospice Staff and Brookdale Senior Living of Lenoir.

Memorial contributions can be made to Amorem Hospice in her memory.

Sossoman Funeral Home and Crematory Center is assisting the family with the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall



I miss Anne so much, she was my neighbor for almost 50yrs. We would meet at the mailboxes and chit chat when it was pretty outside and little Penny loved to stand with us. Anne would tell me she new it was Spring when I started planting flowers around the yard. I still look for her on pretty sunny days to come walking up the driveway and then I realize she isn't and I feel a tear.

—Janet S English



So many memories...very early age I remember Anne taught me to pray at night before bed. Now I lay me down to sleep and blessed all in our large family with add ons of pets names at the time...I remember Anne and Wilda Austin putting curlers in their hair and then trying to make some fudge before going to bed...Anne being a cheer leader for Little Valley High School basketball team she dressed me in school colors and made me a little "mascot" and placed me in the center of the cheers where I led the Big Apple, Little Apple, Susie Q, Come on boys we're rooting for You! The crowd went wild and I never knew how "scarred for life" I would be... My Old Bible Though the cover is worn, And the pages are torn, And though places bear traces of tears, Yet more precious than gold Is this Book worn and old, That can shatter and scatter my fears. This old Book is my guide,

Tis a friend by my side, It will lighten and brighten my way;  
And each promise I find Soothes and gladdens my mind, As  
I read it and heed it each day. To this Book I will cling, Of its  
worth I will sing, Tho' great losses and crosses be mine; For  
I cannot despair, Though surrounded by care, While

possessing this blessing divine. Anne, I miss you, and I  
wouldn't trade anything for those memories. Tell Roger and  
Marsh I miss them when you see them. Tell Mom and Dad  
and Grandpa and Grandma and take your leisure and smell  
the flowers along the golden path Jesus has prepared for  
you. See you soon sis, Love you, Jimmy

—James D. Farnham

Oh my, the memories are flowing.....I was remembering when we were kids....so  
many memories but will share a couple. Anne and I both loved playing with dolls.  
We always asked Santa for a doll each Christmas. Spent many hours playing with  
them. We (me, Rodger, Anne and Kenny) played "school".....each taking their turns  
being the teacher! One more.....Rodger, Anne, Kenney and myself built a log  
cabin in the back yard when we lived in our other house...not the farm. We spent  
days and days and days on it. The only thing we couldn't figure out was how to  
put a roof on it!! Wonderful, precious memories. Love and hugs, Sister Carol

—Carol J Skibenes



I had the pleasure of working with Anne at Broughton  
Hospital many years ago. Anne was an excellent caregiver  
and exceptional person. She loved her family. My sincere  
condolences to her family at this time.

—Margot Withrow

Tim, Lori and family You have our deepest sympathy and unwavering support.  
Praying you find peace, comfort, courage, and lots of love at this time of sorrow.

—Josh & Hollie Sitosky



My thoughts and prayers are with each of you. Ms. Julie allowed me to share in the life of Ms. Ann. It's not about how long you knew them but what kind of impact did you make. I must say Ms. Ann was a beautiful lady. The laughs and talks I shared with her will never be forgotten. May God send comfort and strength in the days to come. Rest in Paradise Ms. Ann

—Chere Avery

Dear Family of Anne; We are so sorry for your loss of a dear lady who loved Jesus very much. She was tired and at a loss of how to live with less energy, less strength to deal with day to day activity, seeing less of family and friends due to her inability to drive anymore and able to attend church. She was a doer but couldn't and did not know what to do about it. Life can be cruel to someone like Anne who had so much to give. She was so tired so God saw fit to give her an early pass to rest up for the BEST is yet to be. So family live, love and laugh as Anne would want you to enjoy life and each other and prepare for the next family reunion. It is sooner than you think.

—Gail Spurlin

Will miss seeing you since we've been neighbors since 1976.

—Scott Banner



You will forever be apart of me. I miss you. Heaven received an Angel.

—Julie Brady

Dear Sister, I remember a book Grandma Milks gave to me entitled, "Tears Are For The Living". Oh how true! Our tears for you are both sad and joyful. You are safe in the arms of Jesus. I also remember that when you and your family would visit "home" in Little Valley, N.Y., you would be so sad and cry when it was time to go back to N. C. But, dear one, you are with others who have gone before now. No more tears. Just joy and peace! You are missed and we indeed shed tears. But we rejoice also for you are now in the care of our Savior, Jesus. Love you always,  
Carol

—Carol J Skibenes



Anne was such a sweet lady. She will be greatly missed. My condolences to her family.

—C J Miller