



Carlton H. Barrows Jr.

August 12, 2018

Carlton H. Barrows, Jr., age 72, a longtime resident of the Hartford area died Sunday, August 12, 2018, at St. Mary Home following a long illness.

Carl was born in Hartford, CT on January 10, 1946 and was the son of the late Carlton H. and Dorothy M. Barrows. He received his early education in the West Hartford, CT school system and earned an associate's degree in social sciences from Manchester Community College in Manchester, CT and a certificate in business administration from Morse School of Business in Hartford.

Prior to his retirement, Carl worked for many years as a resident assistant in eldercare. He was a longtime member of First Church in West Hartford where he was active in the men's group and sang in the choir.

In his free time he enjoyed writing poetry, watching Star Trek, and entertaining everyone around him with his zany wit and offbeat sense of humor.

Carl is survived by his brother-in-law Peter L. Rogers; his nephew Christopher Tripp Rogers and his wife Marlene of San Diego, CA; his niece Jill L. Rogers and her husband Mark Malenfant of Amesbury, MA; his grandniece, Wendy Rogers Scott; and his grandnephew Tyler Rogers.

A memorial service will be held on Wednesday, August 29th at 11:00 a.m. at the Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home, 136 South Main Street, West Hartford. Interment will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in Carl's memory to First Church, 12 South Main Street, West Hartford, CT 06107.

Events

AUG **Memorial Service** 11:00AM

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Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home

136 S. Main Street, West Hartford, CT, US, 06107

Comments



“ I don't think my Uncle Chip ever had it easy, but his love of people, his compassion for all those less fortunate or in trouble and his wacky sense of humor saw him through some tough times over the years. He and I were never what I would call "close", but Carl would visit with us at my parent's home from time-to-time as I was growing up and I have fond memories of him celebrating the holidays with everyone at my grandmother's home in West Hartford throughout the 70s. Carl's quick hyper-excitement and almost childlike manner could be equal parts exasperating and hilarious, endearing and entertaining. A room was never the same once Carl walked in to it and I'm really going to miss that.

Chris Rogers



Chris Rogers - August 16, 2018 at 07:03 PM



“ I met Chip (as we called him then, and as I have ever since) when we were both at Hall High together in the early 60's, and singing in the choir at First Church Congregational. We were out of touch for many years after that, but he found me again when my Mother's obituary appeared in the West Hartford paper in 2003. We've stayed in touch ever since, with cards and phone calls spanning the years.

I'm relieved to know his suffering is over, as this last year was very hard on him. He was a good and caring soul.

Rest in Peace, Dear Chip.

Elizabeth Darrow (Betty Hatton)

Elizabeth Darrow - August 16, 2018 at 03:33 PM