



Joan S. (Spargo) Bullard

July 22, 1929 - December 9, 2021

TOWNSEND: Joan S. (Spargo) Bullard, 92, of Townsend, died Thursday, December 9, 2021 at her home after a lengthy illness.

Her husband, David G. Bullard, died December 9, 1991.

Mrs. Bullard was born in Bridgeport, CT, July 22, 1929, the daughter of Edward C. and Helen (Curtis) Spargo and grew up in Stratford, CT. She has resided in Townsend for nearly 70 years.

Mrs. Bullard attended Stratford (CT) High School, Drew Seminary for Young Women in Carmel, NY and received her Bachelors Degree in Education from Wheelock College in Boston.

She was a member of the Townsend Congregational Church. She had been active in the Bridgeport Hospital Auxiliary, Sterling House Community Center in Stratford, CT, Bridgeport Junior League and the Stratford Congregational Church.

For nearly thirty years Mrs. Bullard taught elementary education at Spaulding Memorial School in Townsend, retiring in 1992.

She leaves her son, David Bullard of Florida; three daughters, Anne E. Knisell

of Townsend, Sara A. Bullard of Newcastle, ME, Mary Robichaud of Cary, NC; seven grandchildren and sixteen great grandchildren.

She was predeceased by her son, Jeffrey Bullard of Townsend in 1980.

Funeral services will be held at 11AM, Saturday, July 23, 2022 at the Townsend Congregational Church, Brookline Street, Townsend.

The Anderson Funeral Home, 250 Main Street, Townsend Center is assisting the family with arrangements.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

JUL **23**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Townsend Congregational Church
7 Brookline Street
Townsend, MA 01469

Tribute Wall

ET

“ *My sincere condolences to the Bullard family. Mrs. Bullard was a very sweet lady. She was also a wonderful cook. I have a few of her recipes and think of her every time I make them. David, Anne, Sara, and Mary, you are in my thoughts. Peace. ❤️*

Erica Thompson - December 18, 2021 at 01:11 PM

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“ *Joan will be so missed; she had a warm heart and a kind soul. I was part of a caroling group that would visit her every year; Joan would make sure we all came inside, no matter how large or small our group was, so we could carol to her in comfort. I will especially remember her every time I sing a carol.*
Cathy Hill, TCC

Cathy Hill - December 14, 2021 at 09:00 AM