



Glyndorah B Hubbard

April 20, 1916 - November 13, 2024

Beloved sister, wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, and friend to many, Glyndorah gained her wings on November 13, 2024, leaving behind a legacy of love and resilience. Born on April 20, 1916, to Charles and Fannie Baker in Farmington, MO, she was the youngest of seven siblings. Glyndorah graduated from Sumner High School in 1932 at the remarkable age of 15, showcasing her dedication to education and her bright intellect. She pursued further studies at Stowe Teachers College before attending St. Mary's, ultimately finding her calling in pediatric nursing at Homer G. Phillips Hospital, the first black hospital, where she dedicated her life to caring for children and contributing to her community.

In 1943, Glyndorah married the late Richard C. Hubbard Jr., and together they welcomed their son, the late Richard C. Hubbard III. Throughout her life, Glyndorah embodied the essence of family, forging deep connections and creating a warm home filled with laughter and memories. Her love for those around her knew no bounds, as she effortlessly balanced the roles of mother, grandmother, and aunt, nurturing each generation with her wisdom and affection.

Glyndorah's vibrant personality shone through in her witty remarks and her well-known affinity for Dove Chocolate, Werther's and Mountain Dew, simple pleasures that brought her joy and became beloved staples in the lives of

those who knew her. As we remember Glyndorah, we celebrate not only her many roles but also the indelible mark she left on our hearts. She will forever be cherished for the love and warmth she shared, a true testament to a life well-lived and a spirit that will always be with us.

Cemetery Details

Calvary Cemetery & Mausoleum

5239 W Florissant Ave
St. Louis, MO 63115

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ Glyndorah was one of my all time favorite patients. She was such a bright light to many dark days in the hospital for me. There are not many patients who have touched my heart the way she did. No matter who her nurse was, she would ask them to take her over to me so she could check in with me and tell me things that were going on for her, like spilling chili on her sweatshirt or her most recent birthday. She has been on my mind so much lately and I’m so sorry to see this news so late. Thank you, my sweet sweet friend, for giving such a light to the world that did not deserve it. I’ll remember you forever

Megan Joyce - December 17, 2024 at 07:59 AM

GA

“ Love you forever, Grandma 💕💕



Gabriela - November 15, 2024 at 08:18 PM