



Anna Castillo

April 23, 1936 - June 4, 2022

Anna M. Castillo, born Anna Marie Brooker on April 23, 1936 in New York, died on June 4, 2022. A resident of Freeport, NY for fifty years, Anna was preceded in death by beloved husband, Rodolfo Castillo (Rudy) and step-son James Castillo. Survived by step-daughters Estela Windsor, Diana Castillo and Carol Castillo; by grandchildren James, Dylan and Aurelia, and by dear son-in-law Jeffrey Windsor. Anna grew up in New York City and lived and worked in Manhattan and the Bronx before she married Rudy. She retired from a career in administrative and expediting management at NYU Medical Center. Along with Rudy, she enjoyed taking care of the home and gardening among other hobbies, and she regularly supported many charitable causes. A memorial mass will be held on Saturday June 25th 9:45am at Our Holy Redeemer R.C. Church in Freeport. A memorial gathering will be held after the mass on Saturday from 11am-12noon at Hungerford & Clark Funeral Home 110 Pine St. Freeport N.Y. 11520 (Across the street from Our Holy Redeemer R.C. Church.) In Lieu of flowers, Family would like donations to: Calvary Fund Inc, Calvary Hospital & The Wounded Warriors Project.

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

JUN **25**. 9:45 AM (ET)

Our Holy Redeemer Roman Catholic Church
37 South Ocean Avenue
Freeport, NY 11520

Memorial Gathering

JUN **25**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Hungerford & Clark Funeral Home
110 Pine St.
Freeport, NY 11520

Tribute Wall

CC

“ Carol Castillo sent a virtual gift in memory of Anna Castillo



Carol Castillo - June 07, 2022 at 09:13 AM

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“ Ann was my stepmother - she married my father in 1972, but we knew her for a while before that. One particular memory is of a childhood Sunday routine: After church, my dad would stop at a bakery and buy a fresh loaf of rye bread, sliced. When we got home, he'd make breakfast, and Ann's favorite was fried eggs and rye toast. I remember the comforting aroma of that simple cooking, and learning how delicious a slice of buttered rye toast is! In the summer, we would go to Jones Beach, Field 6 where the new freshwater pool was. Ann did more sunbathing than swimming, but I remember the rich, inviting scent of her Ban de Soliel suntan cream - that, combined with the salty sea air, the chlorine of the pool, and the inevitable charcoal of the grill or hibachi that we'd start up later on, call to mind many of the carefree summer days of my childhood.

Carol Castillo - June 06, 2022 at 11:27 PM