



## Judith W. Morrison

July 21, 1945 - March 27, 2023

Judith W. Morrison, 77, of Fairmount, died on March 27, 2023 from the effects of Alzheimer's. Born in Syracuse to Gordon and Gloria (McConnell) White she was a lifelong resident. She enjoyed reading and ceramics, as well as fishing, golf and trap shooting with her husband, "Butch". A graduate of West Genesee High School, she immediately went to work for New York Telephone. She also worked for Northland Communications until her retirement. During her retirement, she enjoyed antiques, traveling and volunteering at the Octagon House in Camillus.

She is survived by her husband of 55 years, Jack of Syracuse; son Ken (Carolyn) and granddaughter Kaylin of Greene, NY; sister Lorene (David) Nyman of Massachusetts and many wonderful brother and sister in-laws, nieces, nephews, friends, and caring neighbors.

No services will be held. Arrangements by B.L. Bush & Sons Funeral Home, 10 Genesee Street, Camillus.

Contributions in lieu of flowers can be made to Alzheimer's Assoc. CNY Chapter, 5015 Campuswood Dr. Suite 102, East Syracuse, NY 13057 or online at [www.alz.org/cny](http://www.alz.org/cny)

Please sign her guestbook at [www.BLBUSH.com](http://www.BLBUSH.com)



# Tribute Wall

LI

“ Jack, Ken and family,

*I'm so saddened to read of Judy's passing. My Mom, Betsy Simao, worked at AT&T with Judy and they were very good friends. In fact, Jack may remember this, but I'm guessing Ken won't... one summer when Ken was 5 years old, I babysat for him every day while our Moms were at work. Judy was a special lady and wonderful friend to my Mom. I will always remember her. Sending love and prayers to you and your family.*

*Lisa Cavallaro*

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**Lisa** - April 02, 2023 at 07:53 PM

SS

“ Ken and family,

*Are deepest condolences to you all. May your memories of your Mom keep her alive in your heart♡. You are in are prayers.  
Sheryl Grossi Selesky & Mr Grossi.*

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**Sheryl Selesky** - March 29, 2023 at 01:56 PM

LN

“ I have such a lot of memories of times with my sister Judy. For now I will share one of my favorites. Judy and I would spend hours together playing with our paper dolls. Back in the 50s, sets of paper dolls came in folders that opened to reveal "rooms". We had many (many) sets, and would spread the folders out into "houses" all over the living room floor. Much to our Dad's consternation, we would use tissues to make beds, chairs, tables, and sofas for our paper doll's houses. (Being our Dad's daughters though, we would be economical and carefully re-use the tissue furniture, rather than throwing it away between play times.) As we were playing, eventually one of us would say, "BRNG BRNGGG! and the other one would answer our paper doll's "phone". Invariably the call would be an invitation to the dolls to attend a "come as you are party" immediately, wearing whatever the dolls happened to be wearing. Such parties were very popular at the time. Those were good days. Judy was my first playmate, my sister, my forever friend. She was always "there". I miss her so much. Now, I think our Lord has her sorting out telecommunications in heaven. If anyone can do it, Judy can.

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**Lorrie Nyman** - March 28, 2023 at 12:51 PM