



Harold Duncan

January 5, 1916 - January 25, 2006

Harold Duncan -- Bourbonnais Harold Duncan, 90, of Bourbonnais, died Wednesday (Jan. 25, 2006) at his home. Visitation will be from 11 a.m. Friday until the 1:30 p.m. services at the Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home in Bourbonnais. Rev. William Callister will officiate. Burial will be in Kankakee Memorial Gardens. Memorials may be made to the family wishes. Mr. Duncan was owner/operator of Duncan Ford in Kankakee. He had also been a Realtor in the Kankakee area. He was born Jan. 5, 1916, in Tiskilwa, the son of Harry and Nelly Buckley Duncan. He was a member of Zion Lutheran Church, Clifton and a former member of Trinity Lutheran Church, Kankakee. He was a life member of the Elks and a member of the Masons. He enjoyed golf, cards and gardening. Surviving are his wife, the former Hazel Hanson, whom he married Nov. 20, 1937, in Ashkum; three granddaughters, Vickie Schillerstrom and Toni Kruse, both of Naperville, Gayle (Dr. Henry) Dominicis of Long Grove; one son-in-law, Howard Hayes of Bradley; one brother and sister-in-law, Richard and Betty Duncan of Bourbonnais; and four great-grandchildren. Deceased are one daughter, Beverly Hayes; and one brother, Kernie Duncan.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Album*



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - December 07, 2010 at 02:28 PM



“ NULL##imported-begin##David and Sabrina Langlois##imported-end##

January 26, 2006 at 09:28 AM



“ NULL##imported-begin##Iris Mulvihill##imported-end##

January 26, 2006 at 09:28 AM



“ *My children still remember Harold and his wife. Harold always had a smile to brighten your day may he rest in peace.##imported-begin##Pat and Mary Calvert##imported-end##*

January 26, 2006 at 09:28 AM



“ *My thoughts and prayers are with all of you at this time.

Shelly##imported-begin##Shelly Posing Jones##imported-end##*

January 26, 2006 at 09:28 AM



“ He was the first neighbor to welcome us into our new home. After I whistling, I would come to miss. Him and Hazel touched our lives, also grandchildren. A friendly smile, our Supervisor, on cleaning the garage I recently received an e-mail. Life is like a train ride. We get on, off There are accidents and delays. At certain stops there are surprising moments of joy, some in profound sorrow. Harold left an everlasting impact with. He will live on in memory, inside all the lives

I am a thousand winds that blow
 I am the diamond glints on ripened grain
 I am the gentle autumn rain
 When you smile I am the quickenings
 I am the swift uplifting rush
 Of quiet birds in circled flight
 I am the dark shimmer
 That shines at night
 Do not stand at my grave and cry
 I am here
 Richard and Diane Furlong

January 26, 2006 at 09:28 AM