



Mary Ellen Buschman

September 12, 2019

Mary Ellen Buschman, 67, of Hudson passed peacefully on September 12, 2019 at the Connecticut Hospice after a year-long battle with brain cancer. She is survived by her brother, Marc S. Buschman (Cathleen), Dr. Douglas Lyon of Milford Connecticut, her rock and love for over 30 years, and countless friends and relatives. Mary Ellen's career included teaching and television news production in Albany and Connecticut. She was the definition of a friend and her humor, love and caring nature will be missed by all. Funeral services will be held Sunday September 15th at 2:00pm from the Bates & Anderson-Redmond & Keeler Funeral Home. Interment will be in Cedar Park Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, please consider a gift to Hospice via <http://www.hospice.com/memorial-gift-2/>

Previous Events

Funeral Service

SEP 15. 2:00 PM (ET)

Bates & Anderson - Redmond & Keeler
110 Green Street
Hudson, NY 12534
(518) 828-3371
<http://batesandersonredmondkeeler.com>

Tribute Wall

AM

“ *Mary Ellen was one of those patients I wish I had the good fortune of meeting before she got sick. Her spirit shined bright despite the physical challenges. It was an honor to work with her and later to visit with her as a friend. And I wish everyone had a Doug. Xoxo to you both.*

Amy Mooney - October 05, 2019 at 08:30 PM

MA

“ *Mary Ellen , better known as "Bush" to me, and to all who had the privilege of growing up with her in Hudson, was my very close friend since grade school. We shared many memories filled with laughter for 60 years. That was Bush, always finding the humor in everything. She was such a joy to know because she was such a loyal, sincere friend to me all these years. I cannot imagine my life without her now, but I do believe her feisty, loving spirit surely lives on. My condolences to Doug & his family, and her dear brother Marc, all of whom she talked about and loved so much.*

Marcia Mitnick

Marcia - September 24, 2019 at 08:56 PM

DL

“ *1 file added to the album mary Ellen*



Douglas Lyon - September 21, 2019 at 07:14 PM

DL

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Douglas Lyon - September 21, 2019 at 07:13 PM

“ I want to tell you a story about a 4 year-old farm girl who got kicked in the stomach by a cow only to become an avid collector of cow memorabilia a vegetarian and my best friend.

I remember the first time I met Mary Ellen. We were driving on 787 to Troy NY. The sign said "this way to Bennington VT".

I said, "lets go to Bennington".

She thought this was an excellent idea.

We went to the

Bennington museum,

the Bennington potters, and an interesting new restaurant.

We shared a love of the process of discovery, of museums, of craft, and yes, we never met carbohydrate we did not like.

Thus began my role as social director for the "Adventure Travel Club". We loved to travel together and have adventures together.

My mother once commented, we have gone to every museum in Connecticut.

That might be true, and often more than once.

We also visited every new brewery in Connecticut.

But Mary Ellen did not drink.

Not wine, not beer, nothing.

But I am a drinker.

And after all, we did meet in a bar.

What do you expect if you are going to go to a bar to meet men?

The last trip to a national museum, before getting sick, was to the Smithsonian. I levered my academic background to meet with the collections curator and to get in to see, and yes handle, the ancient artifacts from the dawn of electronic computing. This makes for cool u-tube videos that keep the students awake.

I was in nerd haven...

perhaps Mary Ellen did not love that one, but she was always a good sport about it.

We visited universities, businesses, entrepreneurs, Museums, craft shows, new restaurants.

It did not matter what we did,

we just enjoyed each others' company.

Mary Ellen became my best friend.

Mary Ellen loved craft shows. Just like a little kid, she always became attracted to shiny things.

And I loved treating her to stuff.

It made her happy.

And I learned that she would often get complements on her new jewelry items at work.

The process of adventure and discovery kept us feeling young.

Often I would start the day asking; "Do you know what today is?".

Yes, she said, another fine day with Doug and Mary Ellen.

But there was a problem. Mary Ellen hated to fly.

How do you fix a life-long fixation?

Mary Ellen did not fear flying as much as she feared airlines; And her loss of control.

I had a conference in Hawaii and I booked tickets for us both. But as the time grew near, Mary Ellen became more and more nervous....it looked like she would not go.

How could I go without her?

What would happen if I left her?

Would we regret it for the rest of our lives?

So I tricked her. I said, well you are already packed, why not just go with me to the airport?

Ok, she said, I can do that.

Well, you came to the airport, why not walk with me to security.

Oh, yes, she said, I guess I can do that...

Well, you have a ticket, why not see me off at the gate?

Sure, she said.

Finally, I got her on the plane. Just one step at a time.

Marc Buschman (her brother) was astounded when he heard she was able to fly to Hawaii.

Once we overcame the fear of flying, we started to travel even more.

And she loved it!

Toward the end, Mary Ellen was sleepy and weak.

I drove her to the New Haven Peabody Museum.

By the time we got there, she was sleeping.

I did not have the heart to wake her.

How could I?

What could I do?

So I drove to Hartford.

She slept the whole way.

When she woke she said "where are we?"

We were at the Hartford Anetheum.

On that day, we went to every floor and glimpsed almost every piece of art.

And she loved it.

And every day was another fine day with Doug and Mary Ellen.

And in the end, it did not matter where we went or what we did.

As long as we were together.

Mary Ellen is my best friend.

And so here is my advice to all of you...

Make every day count.

Because only God know how much time any of us has left.

doug - September 21, 2019 at 06:39 PM

MG

“*Mary Ellen and I were blessed with a lifelong friendship. She was honest, humorous, supportive, and a good listener. These are all the qualities of a true friend. Who finds a faithful friend finds a treasure. Mary Ellen was both a faithful friend and a treasure. She will be forever in our thoughts and hearts.*”

Maureen & Family

Maureen Gardner - September 21, 2019 at 02:08 PM

TI

“*As a bureau reporter I don't get to New Haven too often. But every time I would see Mary Ellen there she would give me a happy 'Hi, Tina.' It always made me feel good. And that's just a snapshot of what she did for everyone else there every day. She was a special person.*”

Tina - September 15, 2019 at 07:43 AM

TJ

“*Mary Ellen was a great co worker and friend. I'm sorry I've been unable to keep in touch for a while. Condolences to Doug and er family. We will all miss you, MEB!*”

Tom Jensen

Tom Jensen - September 14, 2019 at 07:16 PM

LP

“ *My condolences to Mary Ellen's family and to all who new her. The world lost a very nice person.*

Larry Porreca - September 12, 2019 at 10:20 PM