



Anna Mae Lupo

March 22, 1930 - January 4, 2017

Anna Mae Lupo passed away on Wednesday, January 4, 2017, after a long illness. Anna was born on March 22, 1930, to Henry Negake and Floy Brimmer, both of whom preceded her in death. She was also preceded in death by her first husband George L Hinman Sr., her second husband Jack Lupo, and her daughter Renee J Gibson. She is survived by her brother Henry Negake of Florida, sister Edna Walston of Lansing, sons George (Deborah) Hinman Jr of Ann Arbor, Charles (Laura) Hinman of Mount Pleasant, Geoffrey (Kathy) Hinman of East Tawas, Cory (Verna) Hinman of Ypsilanti and Tony (Shannon) Lynn of Milan. She is also survived by many grandchildren and great grandchildren. Anna Mae devoted her life and her love to her children. She was a highly regarded professional in the Food and Beverage industry throughout the Saginaw Valley for decades. Her sense of pride and diligence was appreciated by all that she served, and absorbed by all that will miss her so much. She later went on to complete a series of college level courses and attained the status of Certified Secretary, which led to her employment and participation in the fledgling alternative energy industry. She will be sorely missed by her family. Services will be scheduled at a later date, to be determined. In lieu of flowers please donate to the Evangelical Home of Saline. To leave a memory, or to sign Anna's guestbook, or for more information please visit www.rbfhsaline.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Anna Mae Lupo*

October 23, 2023 at 01:07 PM



“ *Kendra Bunch lit a candle in memory of Anna Mae Lupo*



Kendra Bunch - January 29, 2017 at 12:06 AM



“ *Though all of my memories of Nanny are from so long ago, they are indelible. I remember her house always in chaos, always full of kids, animals, noise and mess. Even though I was so young, I still somehow sensed that under the surface there was an elegant woman with class and an appreciation for finer things. Many of my memories are of her and grandpa Jack sitting at the dinner table our the outside picnic table all night, chatting or telling stories or just being quiet with their nightly drinks while Ryan and I ran in and out and around them. I remember this big red bowl she would use for a big salad she would leave on the counter, with lettuce and cucumbers from her garden and onion, lemon and salt and pepper. To this day I make the same one and think of her. I think Nanny had a hard life and didn't catch a lot of breaks. I wish it didn't have to end this way for her. And to my uncles, it doesn't matter the conditions, you have still lost your mom and I'm very sorry.*

Hugs,
Rachel

Rachel Gibson - January 06, 2017 at 04:36 PM