



## Sandra T. Hubbell

March 5, 2026

Sandra T. Hubbell

Rochester: Thursday, March 5, 2026 at age 74. Predeceased by parents, Clay and Fay Turk; brother, Don Turk; and sister, Fran Turk. Survived by her husband of 54 years, Ron; children, Shelly (Brian) Cannon and Ryan Hubbell; grandsons, Devin and Shaun; brothers, Den (Ann) Turk and Doug (Judy) Turk; and several nieces, nephews and dear friends.

Known lovingly throughout her life as a wife, mother, sister, aunt, friend, and proudly as “Bamma,” Sandy brought warmth, steadiness, and a spark of humor to everyone fortunate enough to share her world.

Born in Rochester, NY to Clay and Fay Turk, she was the youngest of five siblings—a role she embraced with equal parts grit and charm. She may have hated gym class, but she pushed through it anyway, a small but telling example of the determination that would follow her throughout her life.

Her story of love began in the pews of her childhood church, where she first caught the eye of a young Ron Hubbell. What began as a quiet spark grew into a lifelong partnership, sealed with their marriage on July 1, 1972.

Together they built a home rooted in laughter, faith, and unwavering devotion. Their family blossomed with the arrival of their daughter, Shelly, in December of 1974, followed by their son, Ryan, in August of 1978—completing the family that became the heart of Sandy’s world.

Sandy was a steady guide and the greatest champion her children could have asked for, offering encouragement, wisdom, and unconditional love at every

stage of their lives. She and Ron also shared many joyful evenings together, cheering on the Rochester Amerks and enjoying the camaraderie of their bowling leagues—simple moments that became cherished threads in the fabric of their life together.

Professionally, Sandy began as a secretary at the iconic “big yellow box,” Kodak, before moving into administrative roles at several Rochester-area churches. But it was at Community Christian Church where she found her true calling. She became the keeper of all things CCC—running the office, crafting the weekly bulletin, organizing monthly schedules, and tending to the countless unseen details that kept the church running smoothly. Her presence was felt in every corner, her care in every task.

Her creativity and spirit shone brightest through the beloved bi yearly Madrigal Dinner, where she stepped into the role of “Fanny of the Dung heap.” With music, skits, and the unforgettable roast beast, she helped bring the Christmas story to life for generations. It became one of her most cherished legacies.

Her service extended far beyond the Madrigal stage. Sandy poured her gifts into every corner of church life—leading the youth group and junior choir, singing in the adult choir, playing in the bell choir, teaching Sunday school, and serving faithfully as an Elder. Her dedication was steady, joyful, and deeply felt by all who served alongside her.

She also held the unofficial—but universally acknowledged—title of Party Planner Extraordinaire, bringing warmth, creativity, and enthusiasm to celebrations both within the church and beyond. Her talent for organizing meaningful gatherings often blossomed into beloved fundraisers, including the well known Mamma V’s, run by the very youth she guided and encouraged. Through these efforts, she created community, fostered connection, and left a legacy of service wrapped in joy.

Angola Christian Family Camp was her cherished Labor Day weekend tradition, a place that held a special corner of her heart. Sandy led classes, joined in countless Talent Show skits, led the songs at mealtimes, and proudly

served on the camp board, holding various positions through the years. Her presence there was woven into the very spirit of the camp.

Though her schedule was always full, she never hesitated when it came to family vacations. The moment a trip was mentioned, she was ready to go—whether it meant camping at Duck Lake, cruising the Caribbean, or settling into a tropical resort and embracing “Island Time.” Sandy was happiest anywhere her family was, and every destination became meaningful simply because they were together.

Of all the roles she cherished, none brought her more joy than being “Bamma” to her grandsons, Devin and Shaun. They were the light of her life. She spent countless hours wrapped in their witty conversations, savoring every laugh and every moment shared. She was their biggest supporter in every aspect of their lives—always present, always cheering, always believing in them. Her love for them knew no bounds, filling her days with immeasurable pride and delight.

Sandy leaves behind a legacy of love, laughter, service, and community—a life lived fully, faithfully, and with a heart always open to others.

Family and friends are invited to her Celebration of Life on Saturday, April 25, 2026 at 2pm at Community Christian Church, 2647 Chili Ave. Rochester, NY 14624. In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to the church’s Memorial Fund.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

APR **25**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Community Christian Church  
2647 Chili Avenue  
Rochester, NY 14624

# Tribute Wall

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“ *Our condolences and prayers for Sandy's family! Remembering Sandy for her laughter, kindness and always offering encouragement. Ryan and Carole Easterday*

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**Carole Easterday** - March 14 at 08:17 AM