

# Ann M. Bisson

July 26, 1947 - Feb. 2, 2025

***My HEART is always with you***

Ann M. Bisson, 77, of Lecanto, Florida, entered into Eternal Rest on Sunday, February 2, 2025, at HCA Florida Citrus Memorial Hospital in Inverness, FL.

Ann was born on July 26, 1947, in Whitinsville, Massachusetts, to Ambrose and Florence Guertin. Growing up in North Uxbridge, MA, Ann was a proud graduate of Uxbridge High School in 1965. In 1966, she married Brian A. Bisson and the two began their family, welcoming two sons Brian D. and Eric A. Bisson. Years later, the family then moved to Miami, FL, where for 20 years she and her husband worked in the insurance industry eventually working side by side running their own insurance agency, before retiring to Citrus County, FL.



A member of the Catholic faith and always a family-first person, Ann made friends wherever she went. She was like “Norm” in the Citrus County area, where the waitresses, bartenders and local business owners knew her as “Mom”. She enjoyed traveling, dancing with her husband at the local, lively watering holes, cruising and casinos –

especially casinos!

Ann is survived by her husband, Brian A. Bisson, and son Eric Bisson, both residing in Lecanto, FL; Lillian Demars (sister) residing in Whitinsville, MA; two grandchildren, Ian and Nicholas Bisson, both residing in South Florida and several beloved nieces and nephews. Ann is preceded in death by her first-born son Brian D. Bisson.

A private cremation took place under the care and direction of Brown Funeral Home and Crematory in Lecanto, FL. A private family mass will be held April 23, 2025, in the Chapel at St. Benedict’s Catholic Church, Crystal River. Following church services inurnment will take place at Fero Memorial Gardens, Beverly Hills, FL.

## MOM

*Written by Eric Bisson*

Being surrounded by boys must have been interesting for my mother! She was often a willing participant in all our family activities which included many “boy” things. Snow sledding, swimming, wiffle ball, fishing, go-carting, and even croquet - where luck would have it - she her foot one time. Ouch, even this did not deter her effort an enthusiasm! She may

not have enjoyed all these activities but out of LOVE for her family of boys to men, she would be right there with us! This is how I remember my mom, Ann Bisson! Don’t let her 5-foot frame fool ya, she was strong, courageous, and sometimes fierce if need be. However, she always led her life with selfless LOVE for her family of boys to men! One tough cookie she was and that helped mold me into who I am today! I thank you Mom for being the best version of YOU

for ALL of US! My heart is always with you!

### ***Hold on Tight - Don’t Ever Let Go***

*Don’t let go - hold on tight,  
With Jesus on our side  
We are sure to win the fight!  
Hold on tight - don’t let go,  
The love we shared,  
We will always know!  
Don’t let go - hold on tight,  
Although things are different,  
They will be alright!  
Godspeed*