ALAN N. GLAZIER

BANGOR - Alan Newmark Glazier, 58, beloved husband, father and friend, died unexpectedly May 27, 2007, at a local hospital. He was born June 29, 1948, in Bangor, the only son of Frank and Marcella (Shapiro) Glazier.

Alan enjoyed his volunteer role as treasurer of Congregation Beth Israel, Bangor, where he rekindled his Jewish spark by studying with Deborah and Rabbi Joseph and Susan Schonberger.

He is survived by his best friend and spouse, Deborah; his daughter, Sarah; his son, Jonathan. Alan will be deeply missed by his family, Ira Singer, Asa, Nadine, Charles and Peter Singer, Marvin and Sheri Glazier, Rachel and David Leen, Kathryn, Bryant and Seth Noyes, Laura, Gary, Genna and Matthew Duplisea, Jane and Bob Bishop, John Bishop and his chosen family, Alan, Vicki and Brian Darrah, Lisa and Justin Franck, Wendy, Bob, Brandon and Brad Libby and countless other friends and people whose lives are forever enriched by having known Alan.

Funeral services will be held 11 a.m. Tuesday, May 29, at the Jewish Chapel, 118 Center St., Bangor, with Rabbi Joseph Schonberger officiating. Interment will be at Beth Israel Cemetery, Bangor. A service of Brookings-Smith, 133 Center St., Bangor. Written for "The Living History Project"
Beth Israel Synagogue.
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Alan N. Glazier was a "Bangor boy", he was a member of Congregation Beth Israel for all of his 58 years. The only son of Marcella Shapiro and Frank Glazier, Alan was born in Bangor on June 29, 1948; the year of the founding of the state of Israel.

Alan's parents owned Clare's, a pipe and tobacco shop in downtown Bangor for many years. Alan spent many childhood hours in "the store", helping his dad put in display windows and learning to "schmooze" with the customers who came in for their lottery tickets, cigars, or pipes and tobacco. He enjoyed traveling to Boston with Marcie and Frank to attend gift shows and do buying for the business. Alan was close to his cousins Ira, Asa, and Philip Singer and their parents Annette and Joe were like a second set of parents to him; as the two families spent wonderful times at Bailey Island and Brunswick, Maine for over 40 years.

In the Fall of 1971, Alan and his dad went into the Coffee Shop in North Brewer, where he met his "beshert" Deborah. She waited on them many times before December 11 of that year, when they finally had their first date at a Husson College dance. Frank passed away in January of '72, and Alan and his mother took over the running of Clare's. Alan juggled work and school until his graduation in June of that year; then continued at the store until his mother retired in 1988.

Deborah and Alan were married in the Fall of 1978 and raised two wonderful children together. Sarah is a beautiful college student, an aspiring teacher, a cheerleading coach at W.S. Cohen School, who has traveled to Israel with her friends Brandon Libby and Brian Darrah and can't wait to go back someday. Jonathan Philip is a student at Bangor High, a soccer and basketball player, and an outstanding Math student. Alan's most treasured moments were at the sidelines watching Sarah cheer at BHS and the University of Maine or watching Jon's games (especially when his U-14 travel team won the state championship!) Alan's face lit up when anyone asked about the family, he delighted in recounting his pride in everyone's accomplishments.

Alan started working at Bangor Savings Bank in March of 1988 and was employed there for 18 years. In March of 2004, Alan survived an aortic dissection and valve replacement during open

heart surgery. In November of 2006, he joined Merrill Bank in Bangor, where he enjoyed working in the "MAC Financial" offices on Union Street.

Alan was a member of the Board of Directors of Beth Israel for over 20 years and its treasurer for 9 years. He volunteered many many hours serving the shul and put his heart and soul into all that he accomplished there.

He was a lifelong member of the Bangor YMCA, and connected with so many people while running on the treadmill there and outside when the weather was good; he liked to say that he talked to G-d the most while he was running. He was a spiritual man who loved everything in nature; birds, the plants in his vegetable garden, the perennial gardens he built with Deborah. He saw G-d in every human being and all the creatures, great and small. He was rich in friendships, evidenced by the over 200 people who attended his funeral after his unexpected death on May 27, 2007.

Deborah and Alan were fortunate to spend 35 1/2 years together as best friends. They enjoyed their countless hours at the ocean at Bailey Island, at Acadia on Mount Desert Island, and traveling with the family enjoying each precious moment together. I hope that whoever reads this will take a message from Alan. Live each day as if it is your last on Earth. Kiss your loved ones, smell the flowers, look into a friend's eyes with gratitude. Build memories together with those you love and find out what is important and pay attention to that.