



Velma I. Cummings

August 6, 1920 - May 13, 2017

Velma I. Cummings, 96, a longtime resident of San Bernardino, CA passed away on Saturday, May 13, 2017. She is survived by her son, Marc Cummings of Redondo Beach, CA

She was preceded in death by her husband, Donald in 2012. Mrs. Cummings taught school for many years in San Bernardino.

Cemetery

Events

Riverside National Cemetery
22495 Van Buren Blvd
Riverside, CA, 92518

MAY
25

Graveside Service

11:00AM - 11:30AM

Riverside National Cemetery
22495 Van Buren Blvd, Riverside, CA, US, 92518

Comments



“ I was so sorry to hear of Velma Cummings death. The picture of her you have used is beautiful. I am now trying to reach her son Marc Malcolm Cummings to inform him of the death of another family member. If Marc reads this, please can you email your second cousin Ann MAJOR-STEVENSON on boyd.47120@gmail.com or call France (0)6-86-92-93-17. Thank you Ann.

Ann MAJOR-STEVENSON - August 23 at 04:00 PM



“ Velma Cummings, you almost made it to 100.....we were all here cheering you on, with each passing year. And now, you are at rest and have been reunited with the love of your life - Don Cummings - your fly boy for whom you were searching. What an adventurous life the two of you lead over the years. The two of you were "Our Special Neighborhood Couple" - it was so sad when Don preceded you; I know how lost you were without him. I remember those conversations you shared with me after Don's death. And, now your Earthly Journey has been completed; Eternity is forever....Heaven is a wonderful place....new adventures await you....go have fun. With Love, Your Next Door Neighbor, Colleen Kearns.



Colleen Kearns - May 25, 2017 at 07:23 PM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Velma I. Cummings.



May 24, 2017 at 07:49 AM



“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Steve Cummings - May 23, 2017 at 03:56 PM



“ With Velma, Don and Mark travelling around the world in the Air Force and then my own family spending our life in the same USAF mode, we saw each other infrequently.

However, Velma made an impact every time our orbits intersected. She had the grace and class of an Ace's wife, the intellect and determination of an educator, the love and devotion of a daughter, wife, and mother, and for us as an aunt.

She and Don were larger than life to me and I remember being in awe when they took us to the Wright Patterson O'Club for a holiday luncheon. She played the matriarch with real élan. Then, almost sixty years later I had the pleasure to host them at the Mission Inn while on a business trip. She and Don showed up with the same class and style. Velma was dolled up, dressed in a slinky outfit, jewelry, and animal print high heels. She was so cool. We spent the next hours recalling their lives together, their early days at March, trading stories of our travels in England and Germany, remembering their courtship and marriage at the same Mission Inn. We visited the chapel in which they were married, saw the wings on the wall, and had a marvelous time. As our afternoon ended I remember telling her how cool and beautiful she was. And she cooed and said not bad for a girl from Kansas. Her eyes sparkled with both delight and a few tears as she held on to her Don. That is the moment I recalled as I say goodbye to my Aunt.

Love you, Aunt Velma. Kay and our children say goodbye with loss and hope to see you again in eternity. We will ensure the Cummings clans on both coasts stay together. Our thoughts are with Mark.

Steve Cummings - May 23, 2017 at 03:39 PM