



Edith Florence Hayes

April 2, 1928 - November 21, 2019

Edith F. Hayes, 91 passed away on November 21, 2019. She is survived by two daughters Carol Egbert (Robert), Diane H. Zimbardi, 7 grandchildren Daniel Leinad (Kim), Douglas Fano, Dennis Fano (Meridith), Jennifer Fano, Christopher Zimbardi, John Paul Scheckel (Rebecca), Andrew Zimbardi (James), 9 great-grandchildren Clyde Fano, Victoria Fano, Miles Fano, Sabrina Fano, Juliet Fano, Alexander Scheckel, Olivia Zimbardi, Brandon Zimbardi, Zachary Zimbardi. Edith was predeceased by her parents William and Cecelia, husband George Douglas Hayes, baby Samantha and daughter Judith M. Scheckel. Edith was a lifelong member of St. John's Lutheran Guild, Choir and Council. She worked as Secretary/Administrative Assistant for Peerless Tube Co. She loved cross stich. Visitation, Monday, November 25, 9:30 AM – 11:00 AM, Van Tassel Funeral Home, 337 Belleville Ave, Bloomfield, NJ followed by Funeral Service at 11:30 AM, St. John's Lutheran Church, 216 Liberty St. Bloomfield with interment at Glendale Cemetery, Bloomfield. In lieu of flowers please donate to St. John's Memorial Fund.

Cemetery Details

Glendale Cemetery

28 Hoover Ave
Bloomfield, NJ 07003

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 25. 9:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Van Tassel Funeral Home
337 Belleville Avenue
Bloomfield, NJ 07003
(973) 743-1234 or (973) 743-1761
<https://www.vantasselfuneralhome.com>

Funeral Service

NOV 25. 11:30 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

St. John's Lutheran Church
216 Liberty Street
Bloomfield, NJ 07003

Tribute Wall



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Edith Florence Hayes.



November 23, 2019 at 09:41 PM



“ Dear Gram,
Though you weren't my Gram by blood, you've been my Gram since I was welcomed into the family 12 years ago. You treated me like a Granddaughter and I loved you so much for that. I so enjoyed our chats about needlepoint and crocheting during family get-togethers. I loved knowing you were going to be at family gatherings and seeing that my place card was next to you at the Holiday table. I recall that we sat together at the card table at Carol's for your last Christmas at home. I cherish that memory as you were smiling and laughing though your hands ached. You didn't complain once. You quietly shared with me how disappointed you were that you could no longer crochet things for your Great Granddaughters. I remember the last time that I saw you. It was for lunch and Dan and I came to visit at Carol and Bob's for lunch. We brought Breezy. You immediately fell in love with her and she, you. You smiled and laughed at her antics and she gave you lots of kisses that made your eyes sparkle. I'd been bringing her to see my other Gram at her Nursing Home and she loved seeing Breezy too. Your response and hers are the reasons why Breezy is going to be a Therapy Dog. Soon she'll get to bring smiles and laughter to other people's Gram's. I'll miss you very, very much and I love you.

Kim - November 23, 2019 at 04:33 PM

DA

“ I spent a good part of my childhood missing you for all but two weeks of the year. I felt you were such a loving part of my life, but we moved to Florida and I had to deal with losing you for holidays, birthdays and just fun weekend sleepovers when we baked cookies. There was no internet, no skype and I would wait all year for the Summer because I knew you were coming and I could see you and hug you in person. You sacrificed your vacation every July to spend it with us. Those trips to pick you up at the airport were magical, but the trip back on the end of your stay were heartbreaking. You always wrote to me, and we would talk on the phone for a few minutes on birthdays and holidays, but you were missed by me every other second of the year. You will be missed more than I can say, Gram.

Danny - November 22, 2019 at 06:08 PM

JE

“ Edith (Gram), was a strong and intelligent woman. She was a positive person who dedicated her life to her family and her church. She had a witty sense of humor. For example, if I asked her how she was feeling, she usually responded by saying, “with my fingers.” Anyone who was fortunate enough to know her is a better person because of her. Grandma Red / Grand Ma Ma, you will be missed and you are so very loved.

Jennifer - November 21, 2019 at 10:45 PM