



Mildred Helen Stock

March 2, 1928 - March 19, 2016

Mildred Helen Stock, 88, of Berkeley Heights, NJ, passed away on March 19, 2016. She was the devoted wife of the late Joseph R. Stock and loving mother to Terrence (Suzanne), Laura (Jimmy Alas), and Anita (the late John Soja). She was the very proud grandmother to Deniz, Devrim, Alexander, and Aniela. Millie/Mimi was born “Down Neck” in the Ironbound section of Newark. She later moved to Irvington and graduated from Frank H. Morrell High School. Millie attended the New School for Social Research in Manhattan in the late 1940s. She previously worked at Wright Aeronautical, Oakite Products, and Sarco, Inc. An armchair traveler and avid reader, Millie’s curiosity about the world and human nature added a zest to her presence not found in everyone. Her fascination with the natural world made many outdoor excursions happily educational ones. Her sense of humor and of the absurd further enhanced the pleasure so many took in her company. She will be remembered most for her kindness and decency. The family extends heartfelt thanks and gratitude to Elizabeth Everts, RN, Dr. Bonni Guerin, MD, and Dr. Nivedi Alla, MD, for their compassion and professionalism concerning Millie’s care. Visitation will be on Wednesday, March 23, 12:00 PM – 2:00 PM and 4:00 PM-7:00 PM at Van Tassel Funeral Home, 337 Belleville Ave, Bloomfield, NJ 07003.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 23. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

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

Visitation

MAR 23. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

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

Tribute Wall

SR

“ Always loved your Mothers smile ,laugh and sense of humor. She was especially delighted when telling a story about an observation made, a book read or a program watched. She truly enjoyed and lived life to the fullest! Thinking of You, Susan Rzeminski and Family

Susan Rzeminski - April 01, 2016 at 09:23 PM



“ Cheryl's Classic Gift Bundle was purchased for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.



March 23, 2016 at 11:47 AM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.



March 23, 2016 at 09:30 AM

DI

“ I have many memories, one is in spring time walking through the old neighborhood, my mother and her sister (Ciocia Mimi) were pushing a grey pram with large wheels and coiled springs. And who was in the carriage? a younger sibling? the "ohhs" and "ahhhs" of what was blooming, They admired the colors of the many flowers.
what would be around the next block?I remember the smell of spring and wanting to ride in the carriage because I felt like we walked forever. I was learning the names of flowers as we walked along the blocks. Marigolds were a favorite of the neighborhood but not so much mine, but I love my flowers in my garden perhaps in part because of our walks and the excitement that my ciocia brought to spring.

diane - March 22, 2016 at 11:57 PM

SF

“ *sissy and edgar and family purchased the Pink Tribute Spray for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.*



sissy and edgar and family - March 22, 2016 at 11:33 PM

“My friend just died. I don't know what to do.”

The reply by this self-titled "old guy" might just change the way you approach life and death.

I'm old. What that means is that I've survived (so far) and a lot of people I've known and loved did not. I've lost friends, best friends, acquaintances, co-workers, grandparents, mom, relatives, teachers, mentors, students, neighbors, and a host of other folks. I have no children, and I can't imagine the pain it must be to lose a child. But here's my two cents...I wish I could say you get used to people dying. But I never did. I don't want to. It tears a hole through me whenever somebody I love dies, no matter the circumstances. But I don't want it to "not matter". I don't want it to be something that just passes. My scars are a testament to the love and the relationship that I had for and with that person. And if the scar is deep, so was the love. So be it.

Scars are a testament to life. Scars are a testament that I can love deeply and live deeply and be cut, or even gouged, and that I can heal and continue to live and continue to love. And the scar tissue is stronger than the original flesh ever was. Scars are a testament to life. Scars are only ugly to people who can't see. As for grief, you'll find it comes in waves. When the ship is first wrecked, you're drowning, with wreckage all around you. Everything floating around you reminds you of the beauty and the magnificence of the ship that was, and is no more. And all you can do is float. You find some piece of the wreckage and you hang on for a while. Maybe it's some physical thing. Maybe it's a happy memory or a photograph. Maybe it's a person who is also floating. For a while, all you can do is float. Stay alive.

In the beginning, the waves are 100 feet tall and crash over you without mercy. They come 10 seconds apart and don't even give you time to catch your breath. All you can do is hang on and float. After a while, maybe weeks, maybe months, you'll find the waves are still 100 feet tall, but they come further apart. When they come, they still crash all over you and wipe you out. But in between, you can breathe, you can function. You never know what's going to trigger the grief. It might be a song, a picture, a street intersection, the smell of a cup of coffee. It can be just about anything...and the wave comes crashing. But in between waves, there is life.

Somewhere down the line, and it's different for everybody, you find that the waves are only 80 feet tall. Or 50 feet tall. And while they still come, they come further apart. You can see them coming. An anniversary, a birthday, or Christmas, or landing at O'Hare. You can see it coming, for the most part, and prepare yourself. And when it washes over you, you know that somehow you will, again, come out the other side. Soaking wet, sputtering, still hanging on to some tiny piece of the wreckage, but you'll come out.

Take it from an old guy. The waves never stop coming, and somehow you don't really want them to. But you learn that you'll survive them. And other waves will come. And you'll survive them too. If you're lucky, you'll have lots of scars from lots of loves. And lots of shipwrecks.

Izabela VanTassel - March 22, 2016 at 04:33 PM

TD

“ *The Vrceks Guy, Ruth Allyson and Alex demonte purchased the Basket Full of Wishes for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.*



The Vrceks Guy, Ruth Allyson and Alex demonte - March 22, 2016 at 04:07 PM

WD

“ *With lots of love, Alexander and Jessica DePaz purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.*



With lots of love, Alexander and Jessica DePaz - March 22, 2016 at 03:18 PM



“ *Lavender Tribute Casket Spray was purchased for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.*



March 22, 2016 at 02:23 PM

WS

“ *My deepest condolences for your loss. Laura, you and your family are in our thoughts and prayers.*

Wanda Stavriotis

Wanda Stavriotis - March 22, 2016 at 02:20 PM



“ *Victorian Teacup Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.*



March 22, 2016 at 01:46 PM



“ *Your Friends at Sarco Inc purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Mildred Helen Stock.*



Your Friends at Sarco Inc - March 22, 2016 at 10:30 AM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Anita Soja - March 22, 2016 at 07:08 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 05:40 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 02:50 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 02:33 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 02:06 PM

LA

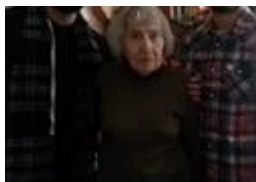
“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 02:05 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 02:03 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 02:02 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



laura alas - March 19, 2016 at 01:51 PM

AS

“ 10 files added to the album *New Album Name*



anita soja - March 19, 2016 at 01:17 PM

AS

“ *Mumzee! Thank you for all of the hours Johnny, Alex, Aniela, and I spent enjoying your always-sparkling company and delicious cooking. Mom, no words can express the depth of my love and the gratitude for all you taught me about life. As Johnny used to say, "You're the best, Mimi!"*

anita soja - March 19, 2016 at 12:33 PM