



Patty Gray Hayes

March 19, 1945 - April 20, 2009

Hayes, Patty age 64 April 20, 2009 Beloved wife of Donald Hayes. Loving mother of Merrie Ridley and David (Norma) Ridley. Memorial Service Sunday, May 3, 11:00 AM with a short gathering time to follow at Vermeulen Funeral Home, 980 North Newburgh Road, Westland (between Ford & Cherry Hill) Memorial Contributions may be made to Angela Hospice, 14100 Newburgh Road, Livonia, MI 48154. To share a memory or leave a message of condolence for the family please click on the link on this page.

Tribute Wall



“ *Patty Gray Hayes*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM

“*Observations From Eternity It is my honor to watch a loved one's last few days on your earth. It is my honor to watch the trials and turmoil of one getting ready to come home: to watch Patty go from walking and talking to speaking with a whisper and being still. It is my honor to sit and watch a husband's love for his dying wife, a man who looks ruff to the rest of the world and yet the gentlest person when it comes to tending his wife in her last days. To watch him as he lets her know “it's ok, you can go now”. It is my honor to sit and watch a daughter caring for her mother, bathing her, holding her and silencing her own tears for a more secluded moment with only me. It is my honor to watch a sister lying beside her on her bed, smiling at her, praying with her, wishing her my father's protection on her journey. It is my honor to have watched her write these words to her children concerning Patty “She is my sister, someone I could talk to, laugh with and share anything and everything, someone who came from the same place, with the same memories as me.” It is my honor to watch a daughter in law drive across three states to be here while her husband has to work to provide for their family. She came to do my will, to be the servant, to do the shopping and care for the pets. It is my honor to watch this son sit with his mother, to provide his love knowing he would not be back before her passage. It is my honor to care for him and keep him from stumbling as he carries this heavy weight. It is my honor to hold the receiver for her as he speaks to her from his home in New York. I see her eyes light up when he says “mom, I love you”. It is my honor to watch friends come in and be present for her: to sit with her and wipe away her tears. It is my honor to see nieces and nephews drive across the state just to say hello and give her love. It is my honor to see her brother in law kiss her gently on the cheek and speak softly, words of encouragement. It is my honor to sit back and see her quietly gazing out from beyond her solitude at those she loves knowing she is leaving soon. She is fearful and yet at peace; not wanting to leave and yet ready to go. As her hour of departure grows nearer it is my honor to take her hand and heal her. The first thing that she noticed coming through the other side is that all her fears have vanished as I taught her how to fly.*”

Anonymous - December 12, 2014 at 10:18 AM

NR

“ *It has been a great blessing for me to be able to get to know Patty. Although the miles have stood between us, we had spent many hours, laughing, crying, listening and consoling over the phone. All through Patty's battle with her cancer, her focus was not concentrated on the suffering that she would endure, but the suffering that her loved ones would endure. She was a truly selfless person who sacrificed her own wants and needs for the comfort and joy of those she loved. It is with great honor that I call Patty "Mom". I will miss her greatly. Touring That City Many times we all wonder 'bout the sites of that city.... and all that our eyes will behold.... Patty's seen all the wonders as she entered that city... There forever to be safe in His fold... And now she is up there touring that city... Where the Son of God is the Light She's standing there on the street so pretty..... made of gold, so pure and so bright... With Jesus, the one who gave her the vic'try.... Who led her across the divide..... Right now, she's up there touring that city... Where with Him she will ever abide.... Left behind are her loved ones to endure all life's sorrows.... and from Heaven she hears our faint cries.... With her heart gently pleading that we'll follow God's leading... To that great blessed home in the skies..... That we'll lay our heart's burdens at the cross of the Savior and except the great gift of His love..... Then with hearts all rejoicing we'll be joined with our loved one in eternity's home up above..... And we all will be there touring that city.... In the land that never sees night..... We'll all be there on the street so pretty.... with the Lamb of God as our Light..... and hand in hand we'll travel that city.... and feast with the Lord as His bride.... We'll all be there touring that city....where with Him we will ever abide.....*

Norma Ridley - December 12, 2014 at 10:18 AM

DA

“ *i miss you grandma. love david*

david - December 12, 2014 at 10:18 AM

JE

“ *Patty was such a caring loving lady... I had only known her about 7 years but I admired her strength and although we were miles apart we kept in touch and shared loving thoughts about our adult children and our little Grandson David. I will never forget Patty .She was a lady that made a difference in this world by how she loved her family and never gave up but was ready to go home with Jesus when he called her...*

Jean - December 12, 2014 at 10:18 AM