



Hazel Audrey Reed

March 19, 1923 - November 28, 2008

Hazel A. Reed, age 85, formerly of Portage, passed away at Porter Memorial Hospital on Friday, November 28, 2008.

Hazel is survived by her children: Dennis (Lydia) Reed of Albuquerque, NM, Sandra Crute of Crown Point, Judith Jones of Portage and Rebecca (John) Shuttz of Westville;

grandchildren: Keith (Lisa) Reed, Jeff (Christine) Reed, Jorie (Cary Jae) Watson, Joseph (Kristine) Crute, Jamie (Robert) Hein, Troy Jones, Ryan (Shelley) Jones and Angela (Steven) Sinkiewicz; 17 great grandchildren; sister Virginia (Robert) Morrow. She was preceded in death by her husband, Joseph R. Reed and her parents, Leslie and Iva Bicknell.

Friends and relatives may visit with the family at the Burns Funeral Home, 10101 Broadway, Crown Point, on Tuesday from 2:00 to 8:00 p.m. Funeral services will be held at the Burns Funeral Home on Wednesday, December 3, 2008, 11:30 a.m. with Pastor Lionel Young officiating. Interment will be at Chapel Lawn Memorial Gardens, Schererville, IN.

Tribute Wall



“ OUR DAD

Looking back on the life of our Dad, brings back so many touching memories. The most valuable lesson he taught everyone was the importance of a close family. His early years were spent with frequent trips to relative's Marblehead homes. He had a passion for the ocean and in high school had summer work aboard a sailboat. This taste of the sea led him to later join the Navy. He spent 5 years aboard the U.S.S. North Carolina and travelled throughout the Pacific during World War II.

During the war years he met Ronnie, got married and started his work career as a machinist at General Electric. Dad and Ma raised 3 sons and took great care of us throughout our lives. Dad's goal in life was to make sure family members had a wonderful time being together. We celebrated every holiday, birthday, anniversary and family vacation together.

Dad was adventurous and brought us to many exciting places. Memorable trips include the New York and Montreal World Fairs, Hershey, Pennsylvania, Washington, D.C., Atlantic City, Coney Island, Nova Scotia, and everywhere in between. Many summers were spent at Lake Winnepesaukee--swimming, fishing, boating, hiking and of course, over-eating. Joining us at these adventures were Dad's mother, Helen, and sister, Marolyn, who both held a special place in his heart.

Although he spent time with his sons, Dad had his own time for fun and relaxation. Dad and Ma often went to the A.O.H. Club in Peabody for outings, dances and trips. Throughout his life, Dad and his father had a boat and went fishing weekday mornings and Saturdays. He always caught enough fish to feed the family, friends and neighbors. Dad enjoyed bowling and organized the G.E. Bowling League and banquets. The YMCA was a place he visited most days where he socialized, swam and enjoyed the steam.

Sundays were very special with our family. There was always something on the agenda after our noon time meal. Dad loved to drive and we would pick up his mother and travel all over New England. We went to beaches, parks, foliage trips, amusement parks, hiking trails, went sledding, swimming, horseback riding or boating. Wherever we drove, Dad would never stop to ask for directions. WE always arrived at our destination but sometimes it took much longer because sometimes he took "the short cut" or "scenic route."

Sunday night was card night even until this past Sunday. It was a chance for everyone to get together, talk, eat and play various card games. WE all had our favorite games and we sometimes argued about the outcome. If there were any question about the play, Dad would always claim, "House Rules!" and rake in the money.

As Dad got older and his sons moved out, he spent many enjoyable retirement years with Ronnie, his wife of 62 years. They thoroughly enjoyed their time together. They vacationed, travelled and visited friends and relatives from here to Florida. BINGO was on the agenda 3 nights a week. Dining out became a frequent event. Having a grandson, Keith, was special to both Dad and Ma and they had plenty of time to spend with him. Dad and Keith spent countless hours in the cellar at the workbench "fixing things," which usually resulted in a small fire or electrical shock.

The last several years were getting to be difficult for Dad. His illnesses were taking their toll on his body. All family members helped him cope with this and spent much time with him. The final blow to his happiness and spirit of adventure was the death of his wife, Ronnie, last year. He was devastated with her passing and didn't want to go on without her.

Thanks to the love and support of his family, he was able to live another year and a half. He developed a closer relationship with his sister, Marolyn, and husband Mike, who took him to doctor's appointments, lunches and visited frequently. Dad looked forward to

Marolyn's daily 8 P.M. supportive phone calls and conversation. Billy moved in with Dad and became heavily involved with his health, medications, d

September 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM