



Helen L. Hoover

December 31, 1918 - June 4, 2015

Helen L. Hoover, age 96, of Painesville Twp, OH. for the past year formerly of Fairfax, VA, died Thursday June 4, 2015 at Hospice House, Cleveland, OH. She was born December 31, 1918 in Washington, DC.

Helen was the happiest when she had her entire family with her especially all of the grandchildren! She delighted in each of their lives and accomplishments. She is loved and missed by all of us.

She is survived by her children Anna Regina "Jean" Wight of Fredericksburg, VA, Martin J. Hoover of Painesville, OH, and Martha "Christy" Steiner of Fairfax, VA; 16 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren and 4 great-great-grandchildren.

She is preceded in death by her husband John L. Hoover; son John L. "Jack" (Sally Ann "Dee") Hoover Jr; parents John and Anna Donovan; sisters Regina Dealy, Mary Gen Bremerman and Anna Marie Hilbert; brother John L. Donovan Jr and son in law Richard Wight.

Helen wishes are to be buried next her husband John, in Arlington National Cemetery. She will have a Chapel service at Arlington National Cemetery at 2:45 pm Tuesday September 22, 2015.

Arrangements Entrusted to Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home and
Cremation Center, 8466 Mentor Ave., Mentor, OH. 44060. Offer condolences
at www.brunners.com

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery

1 Memorial Ave
Arlington, VA 22211

Previous Events

Chapel Service

SEP **22**. 2:45 PM (ET)

Arlington National Cemetery
1 Memorial Ave
Arlington, VA 22211

Tribute Wall

MB

“ My Aunt Helen was a lady of regal beauty, charm and grace. She always had a smile on her face and kind words whenever we would get together with her and Uncle Jack at family gatherings. She always called me "Darlin" as she did with both my sisters, Pat and Gen, and brother Roy. I have many happy memories of her throughout my life but the most powerful memory I can share, one that I have cherished for nearly 50 years occurred at perhaps the darkest time in my life, when my father died in January of 1966. The morning of his death was hell on earth for all of us, especially me since I was just 11 years old. None of us really knew what to do, we had just lost our Dad so suddenly and at such a young age, we were all numb with grief. Out of this chaos of sadness appeared Aunt Helen and Uncle Jack at the front door. I can never remember being more glad to see anyone in my life. Calm and hope was immediately restored through their quiet strength, compassion and love as they hugged each of us reassuring all that everything was going to be alright. Aunt Helen then took me aside and with tears in her beautiful blue eyes she encouraged me not to worry. I asked her what would mom and I do now that "Daddy" was dead. She smiled and said "Darlin, you and your mother have nothing to fear. You can come and live with your uncle and I in the Land of Magnolias." I knew that to mean we always had a place with her and Uncle Jack in their beloved state of Virginia. I took great comfort in her words and even after all these years I will never forget the look of love in her eyes. She was quite a lady indeed and will be greatly missed, loved and cherished always by all of us. She is reunited with Uncle Jack now and they both are smiling down on their family... I know Aunt Helen is whispering to all of us "don't worry my Darlin's, you have nothing to fear, everything is going to be Okay."

Love, Mike

Michael Bremerman - July 04, 2015 at 01:41 PM

GJ

“ *Precious Childhood Memories with Aunt Hlen*

The hot, lazy summer days we spent in Bellview (? spelling) - making a tent with army blankets spread over Aunt Helen's clothes line.

Hanging on the bamboo curtain rod covering the linen closet and pulling it down -NEVER A CROSS WORD.

Encouraging Pat and I to try her fried liver for the first time- we really liked the way she cooked it and use to tell our Momma how good it was.

Seeing their new home in Bucknell Manor on Cavalier Drive.

I don't ever remember Aunt Helen to have bern anyone other than a loving, affectionate person.

She always greeted you with "Hello Darlin, how are you?"

Heaven has been made a little brighter with another blue-eyed beauty. Rest in peace, Aunt Helen, surrounded by all your loved ones until we all meet again.

Love, Mary Gen

Gen Judy - July 02, 2015 at 03:44 PM

PB

“ *Aunt Helen*

I remember your beautiful smile and "hello darlin"... I remember 6 kids having a wonderful summer in a little 2 bedroom house at Bellview when Uncle Jack was on maneuvers. I don't know how you survived those times but you did and always had a smile for us. You will be missed.

Love, Patsy

Patricia Brunk - July 02, 2015 at 01:41 PM

LT

“ *Grandma Hoover
Statuesque and elegant
Funny and a story teller
Smiles and blue eyes
Gracious and graceful
Above all, loving and proud of her family
My Grandma*

Lisa Tatum - June 28, 2015 at 08:45 AM

PS

“ *When I think of my Grandma, the one thing that comes to mind instantly is; unconditional love. I always remember feeling safe and happy when I was with her, regardless of my age. To me, she represented the perfect grandma. I will miss her egg salad sandwiches, her non-stop supply of ice cream in her freezer (that was a big freezer!) and her voice. I loved that voice, it was like coming home and having the best day in your life mixed together.*

Patty Schott - June 26, 2015 at 01:06 PM

JW

“ *I remember her spaghetti sauce with sugar in it; running around the backyard on Candlewood Drive and dropping my candy into the creek, and I remember staying over with grandma and grandpa and going out on the bay in the Happy Hooker. I remember listening to grandma and grandpa sing during church, and I remember being called doll baby! But mostly I remember that she loved her familyand enjoyed her novels!*

John Wight - June 26, 2015 at 06:13 AM

“ *Some things I remember and admire about Grandma:*

She was never afraid to speak her mind! And she was sharp as a tack right up to the end.

She wanted everybody to get along. Family loyalty was so important to her, even during rough times when it seemed like everything was falling apart (and sometimes things did fall apart, big time). Family came first.

She had a wonderful laugh and a wicked sense of humor.

She was stylish and grand (remember the mink hat?) and loved to dine out in nice "sit-down" restaurants.

She patiently and devotedly went along with Grandpa's Knights of Columbus and Lion's Club activities.

She had a beautiful singing voice and could belt out 40's big band songs like a true pro (Pennsylvania 6-5000, I had the Craziest Dream, Tangerine, String of Pearls....). She was singing a few weeks ago!

She made the best spaghetti sauce (the secret ingredients were a pork chop, olive oil, and sugar, if I remember correctly).

She was devoted to her many grandchildren (Laurie, Richard, Lisa, John, Patty, Bekah, Kim, Johnny, Kelly, Arthur, Jimmy, Karrie, Vanessa, Megan, Robbie, and Jessie) and never failed in providing that huge basket of Easter candy in the earlier years. She was just as devoted to the great-grandchildren and the great-greats. I can't imagine how many graduation ceremonies she went to over the last several decades.

She lived in more apartments/condos/houses than anybody I know.

She was independent and stubborn!

She believed in God and was not afraid of dying.

Nothing made me feel better than when she called me "doll-baby" or "angel."

-Richard G.

Richard G. Wight - June 23, 2015 at 07:22 PM

MA

A great way to show your love, Richard. She will be greatly missed by you and your family. May she rest in peace. Love, May

may - June 25, 2015 at 11:30 AM