



Betty Hendon

December 31, 1969 - March 11, 2015

Obituary of Betty Hendon Mrs. Betty Joyce Hendon, 79, passed away in Ocala, FL on March 11, 2015. She was born in Woodville, AL. She was a military wife. Betty was a member of Queen of Peace Catholic Church in Ocala, FL. She had a kind heart and loved her family along with flowers and animals. She moved into this area in 1986 from St. Petersburg, FL. Betty is survived by her loving husband Ted of 60 years. Two sons: Tim Hendon (Anne) of Ocala, FL and James Hendon (Melinda) of Dunlap, TN. One daughter: Cynthia Pray (Bob) of Aurora, CO. Six grandchildren: Chris, Kira, Joseph, Robert, Lisa and Andrew. Four great-grandchildren: Jacob, Evan, Christopher and Asher. A gathering of friends will take place at Roberts Funeral Homes West Chapel 6241 SW SR 200 Ocala, FL (352) 854-2266 on Friday March 20th from 9:30-11:30AM with a funeral service to follow at 11:30AM. Burial will be at FL National Cemetery. To leave condolences: robertsfuneralhomes.com.

Tribute Wall

MH

“ I guess I'll miss my mom forever. I especially miss her calling at night long after I had gone to bed. I did get to be with her during her last lucid moments. I didn't want to look back and say ' I wasn't a good advocate for her'. She had let her wishes known to me and I did try to see that they were honored. For the most part they were. Our mothers are often our advocates even when we don't realize it. I am a believer so I know for sure people go to a better place, a place without physical pain and suffering I am so very thankful and glad that she is in that place I feel relieved. Along with the relief is a sadness because I will sorely miss her. I hope I'm allowed that transgression to want her here I am just so wanting for the phone to ring and for it to be her on the other end. I probably don't need a phone after dark now, nobody else would dare wake me.

Mark Hendon - March 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ Some may be reading this and not know who she was so I'll explain. Mom was born in 1935 right after the depression had began She was a child of divorce in a time when there were few single parent homes. While other kids were in elementary school she was picking and chopping cotton. She often spoke of fun times she had but there was always the destitute poverty and hand to mouth existence i knew she lived in as a child. She met my father while she was a waitress in Birmingham Alabama. The police were waiting to beat him up for being a drunk sailor and he wasn't an alcoholic but he did indeed drink. She 'saved' him from the bully police because that is who she was They loved each other for 60 years, for better or worse, in sickness and health, for poorer and having a bit of money, never wealthy just secure.

Mark Hendon - March 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CP

“ *Betty Hendon*

Cynthia Faith (Hendon) Pray - March 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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“ *Grandma can breathe comfortably for the first time in years and somehow I am selfish and want her back. Betty Hendon was NOT the stereotypical grandmother. She cursed, flipped people off, and would let you know exactly what she thought. I wouldn't have wanted it any other way. In December she finally met my husband and youngest son. Evan turned into Grandpa's shadow. When we left, I told her we would be back in March. I didn't know I would end up sitting with her at the Hospice center. The night before she passed away, she woke up with a smile and talked lucidly for about 15 minutes after I fed her peach yogurt and cranberry juice. She told me (and my dad) a lot. She said to take care of Grandpa. She also said she loves all of her kids and grandkids. Robbie, she mentioned you specifically. She wanted to call but I had no idea how to contact you. I apologize for that. After our conversation, she said she was tired and went to sleep. My kids have the toughest guardian angel, ever.*

Lisa Williams (Hendon) - March 17, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CP

“ Dear Mom, I apologize for not being there in your time of need. I know that you are in God's loving hands. I remember the very last time that I saw you. I put my arm around your shoulder and told you that "I love you Mom! " I have regrets. I hope you forgave me..... I apologize for not being able to be there for you now..... And in your time of need. Love Always, Cynthia Faith (Hendon) Pray P.S. I know Robbie will always remember the stories you told him when he was a young child! Especially "The Where Is My Hairy Toe" ones. Also the notes you & he sent to each other about the aliens in outer space! You will be missed! P.S.S. I also, know that you would want me to tell Dad that I am sending my heartfelt condolences to him. That I am so sorry for his loss. And to tell him that you are now in God's loving hands.... I apologize for not being able to be there for him. I love you Dad! Lots and lots of love to all! Be kind to one another. Love Cindy

Cynthia Faith (Hendon) Pray - March 16, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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“ I remember a couple of summer drives with my mom to go visit grandma and grandpa Hendon. I was always excited. Grandpa would take us to Juniper springs and I'll never forget clothes shopping with grandma - even when I wanted those hammer pants, she got them for me (and you too Chris). I'll never forget those times at Homosassa Springs and I'm sure so many other places I cant remember. I also remember frogs in mailboxes, notes from aliens and other such shenanigans. And her helping me finish my 4th grade poetry project. I still have this - and it is some Betty Hendon originals - I'd have to look to see what grade she got, but these are some of my greatest memories of her. I wasn't as close as I had hoped in grandma's later years, but recently we did have a renewed rapport. It was fun to talk about politics, pop culture (which oddly sometimes she had to tell me about) and a wide host of topics. I hope to be as lucid at her age. I'll miss her.

Rob Pray (Jr) - March 16, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Betty Hendon*

Lisa Williams (Hendon) - March 15, 2015 at 12:00 AM