



Hilda Jane Garvin

May 5, 1923 - May 14, 2019

Our long time angel, Hilda Jane (Harrington) Garvin completed her journey to Heaven, May 14, 2019. Hilda was 96 years old. She was a mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, great-great-grandmother, aunt and a friend to a lot of people.

Hilda was preceded in death by her parents, brothers and sisters, her husband Victor P. Garvin, two sons Gene and Kenneth Garvin, daughter-in-law Agnus Garvin, and granddaughter Peggy Sue (Wisniewski) Moore.

Hilda is survived by her daughter Patsy (Stanley) Wisniewski, her son Donald (Linda) Garvin, her son Gary Garvin, and many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and friends.

Hilda was a homemaker, gardener, seamstress, and baker. She did daycare for 20 years, She delighted in spending time with family and her reading her bible daily.

Your race is over, rest peacefully.

A special thank you to the Hospice of Michigan, the nursing homes, and Cindy.

A graveside service will be held Wednesday, June 5th, at 2 p.m. at Oakwood Cemetery, Traverse City.

Hilda and her family are being cared for by the Reynolds-Jonkhoff Funeral Home & Cremation Services.

Cemetery

Oakwood Cemetery

8th Street

TRAVERSE CITY, MI, 49684

Events

JUN **Graveside Service** 02:00PM

5

Oakwood Cemetery

8th Street, TRAVERSE CITY, MI, US, 49684

Comments



“ My condolences to Hilda's family. I used to live across the street with my mom. Hilda was a sweet woman who I used to enjoy her company when I was a child. I would watch her garden in the summer as I was outside playing. Her and Victor helped my family a lot and we appreciate everything they did for us. Rest in peace. Say hi to Victor for us!

Megan Keyes

Megan Keyes - May 27 at 05:00 PM



“ Perfect, there is no other way to describe her. She is the perfect Gram. I enjoyed every minute I spent with her, and I spent every minute with her that I could, specially when I was a kid. We would watch old Shirley Temple movies eat fried potatoes and eggs for breakfast, yes...what a way to wake up.

She know how to do everything, she could sew, knit, crochet, cook anything from scratch, planted her own garden, made her own bread and the best pies you will ever eat. Canned anything that she could get in a jar. And no matter what time of the year she could be found making dinner from scratch, even in the heat of the summer.

Holidays you could always count on whatever kind of pie and/or cookies you asked for and whatever other goods Gram always had in the frig and the cookie jar. And of course there is Nana"s Banana Bread "The Best".

Amazing I love her so much, I loved just being with her. She has a gift of making people feel good, my sister Peggy also has this gift.

It was amazing to grow up in the shadow of my grandmothers love. I have only wonderful memories of my Gram and spending time with her and at home she shared with my grandfather. The backyard that yes had the quintessential picket fence, a perfect garden that I loved sitting in and eating fresh veggies right off the vine, swing set that I spent many hours on, walnut tree from next door that dropped nuts for us to back with, perfect shade tree on the other side of the yard for setting under after dinner. And I loved it all. It was my Disney World, going to Grams.

I always slept like a baby at Grams, always felt so safe, so comfortable, that was her way.

My Grandmother is an amazing women, I feel so blessed that she is my Gram !

I will see you again Gram ! Your Favorite Grand-daughter in Florida, Leona

Leona Wisniewski - May 23 at 09:28 PM



“ I was adopted into this family when I became best friends with Hilda's granddaughter T.J. Sly. Then she became my Nana too. I loved visiting and playing cards and eating her banana bread which we lovingly called "Nana Bread". I will miss you dearly Nana.
Julia M. Williams

Julia May Williams - May 20 at 09:00 PM



“ She reminded me of my own grandmother, that is my precious memory and why I loved her so much

cindy kott - May 19 at 08:07 PM



“ Thank You For caring for my Gram
Leona - May 24 at 06:00 PM



“ My nana.....my wonderful nana.....you taught me to be a good young man and to always love your family. I remember ever time I would see you....you would say “ you look thin come into the kitchen and eat something.” You will always be with me. I miss you now more than ever and I wish I would have been able to see you one last time. I will see you again one day nana. I love you

zacary cupchack - May 19 at 07:10 PM



“ This is my nana, she was the kindest person she would do anything for you. She taught me and gave me passion for cooking. She was a very hardworking women and taught me how to do my best with what I had. She gave the best hugs. What I'll miss most about her is her kisses, and kissing her soft little cheeks.



Stephanie Baugh - May 19 at 06:21 PM



“ My Nana taught me to bake bread cookies and share the love of the Lord with all those I met

Dorothy - May 19 at 06:07 PM



“ I have so many memories of my Nana from the time I was very young until now that I could not possibly share them all. She always treated my sisters and me like we were important. In the summers when we were small my sisters and I took turns spending a week at her house for individualized attention which included: our favorite cereal, gardening, shopping, board games, our favorite television shows, cooking, baking (she helped me bake my first batch of homemade bread when I was only 6 years old), canning, jam, making, relish making, trips to see close relatives, bus trips to Mt. Pleasant (to visit her sister), rides in taxi cabs, daily Bible reading, long walks, long talks, our favorite foods, instructions in ironing, laundry, and assorted cleaning chores, love, laughter, and hugs. The radio was on everyday with Paul Harvey, Unshackled, The Gospel Hour, and the like. Then there were the huge Christmas breakfasts and dinners as well as huge Thanksgiving breakfasts and dinners which included everyone's favorite pies and treats homemade by Nana. When you would walk on that front porch for a holiday it was lined with so many many pies of every kind your mouth would just water.

She even opened her home to our family and let us live with her when we were in transition from on place to another. She lived in the same house for 75 years, only had one phone number, and it was the only place she wanted to be, it was home, and she wanted to be surrounded by her family she loved dearly.

Nana and my sister Peggy were my go to, see me through, lots of love, endless understanding, pray for me always, lift me up, hug me close, can't wait to see you and talk to you again women. My life is so rich with all you did for me Nana and all you taught me by your example about faith, love of others, sticking with a job until it was finished, work first and play later, and never giving up on anyone. You probably never even realized just how extraordinary you were. You are truly home now with the Lord and I will miss you and your smile so very much until we meet again. I love you love you.



Tina Sly - May 16 at 01:52 PM