



Joanne Haines

May 1, 2016

Haines, Joanne (nee Leone) On May 1, 2016 age 63 of Moorestown, NJ.

Wife of Raymond E. Mother of Kimberly A. (Christopher) Walton, Kristina M.

(Thomas) Jones. and Matthew E. Haines. Grandmother of Eric & Kelly.

Visitation 6- 8 pm Friday at the Lewis Funeral Home, 78 E. Main St.

Moorestown, NJ, Memorial Service Sat. 10:30 am at the Funeral Home. Interment

Private. Please no Flowers. Memorial contributions to the Woodford Cedar

Run Wildlife Refuge, 4 Saw Mill Rd. Medford, NJ 08057 <http://www.cedarrun.org> .

Cemetery

PRIVATE INTERMENT

NJ,

Events

MAY **Visitation** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

6

Lewis Funeral Home

78 East Main St., Moorestown, NJ, US, 08057

MAY **Memorial Service** 10:30AM

7

Lewis Funeral Home

78 East Main St., Moorestown, NJ, US, 08057

Comments



“

Dear Joanne,

I am so sorry I didn't speak up today at your memorial service. For the week prior so many memories of the times we shared popped into and out of my mind. You would have liked so much what your Husband Ray, Daughters Kim and Kris, and son Matt arranged for you. In my heart I knew that this is exactly what you would have wanted. Thank you so much for including me into your family. Even now as I am writing this I am at a loss for words. There is nothing I can say or do to erase the tears and sadness from the eyes and in the hearts of your family. I wish that there were, but that is also something that belongs to them and in their grief they will continue to grow and flourish. They will use what you taught them through love and guidance to cement your legacy.

Chris did a wonderful job putting together a 15 minute slide show of pictures of you together and in such a short time. I was honored and touched when a photo of you and I standing on your front porch appeared on the screen. My mother was with me and I excitedly said to her look that's me. I think the rest of the people watching the TV screen heard me. ☐ Kim told me that you hated having your picture taken, but there were so many wonderful ones.

Speaking of Kim she was the backbone for your family. She welcomed stranger's friends and family alike. Taking a page out of your book she made sure everyone felt welcomed comfortable and involved; including people neither you or her have ever met. She was in a lot of pain too which I didn't know about until I started to type this out. She has always been a good friend and in all honesty probably my most loyal one as well!

She spoke first and mentioned how she would have mom summer school. I never knew this but I know that I am in good company because with my First Grade Step daughter Jaymison every day after school we have a one hour session of John work before we start homework. As a first grader she is ready for 2nd grade math and reading. Kim also brought out your wacky side when mentioning the time on vacation that a park ranger brought her back to you with some girl scout cookies when deciding to go on her own hiking trip.

If Kim portrayed the face of your family, than Kris was definitely the spirit. Before I move on though, I would like to take a moment to mention Kris' husband Tom. Although I had multiple opportunities to introduce myself to him, I decided to wait until more joyful circumstances. I did take a good look at him though and I saw a kind and loving gentleman. With patience and kindness I believe they will have a close and wonderful marriage. They will be great parents to your youngest grandchild!

john - May 07, 2016 at 10:49 PM



“ Although hurting herself, Kris was quick to put her own feelings and concerns down to attend to the needs of Ray Kim and Matt. Just like her mother, when they broke down she supported your family with courage and comfort. Joanne you should be so proud of her, unlike most people today she is unique in the sense that she has such a high degree and well matured sense of both intellectual and emotional intelligence. When Kim broke down in her eulogy she put her hand on Kim’s shoulder supportingly and when Ray was worried his eulogy was going on too long she made sure he knew it was ok to slow down and take a breath allowing us the opportunity to get to know a side of you few knew. Kris did break down as well when she spoke but she had the strength to continue and I realized from her words of your life how you encouraged friends and strangers alike to grow fully into their God given potential, which you saw in them.

On the day of your remembrance I looked at Matt four times before I was able to positively determine it was in fact Mathew who I was looking at. In the span of what seemed like weeks to me, Matt has grown into a soft hearted and mature man. After getting over the fact that he was no longer the little boy I once played around with, I did get to briefly meet Michelle. I hope that their relationship is built on a solid foundation and that the two of them create a family as wonderful as the one I witnessed first-hand between you and Ray.

As the words from your memorial faded away and the mourners started filing out it than became all of our responsibilities to remember those words that reintroduced us to the Joanne that we all knew, but on different levels. On many levels Matt’s solemn demeanor anchored all the spoken words and all the cried tears and put them in a picture. As it is said a photograph is worth a thousand words. In the future when I am comparing my personal memories, tears, pains, and joys that are in my heart, I can revisit the picture of Matt standing there in full support of his family. Happy to take the backseat himself. This memory, will allow me to draw from an entirely new spring of insight which encompasses so much. Which I will take with me until it is time for me to join you in Heaven.

Almost the spitting image of my father, Ray is a man of few words. Once as a teenager I asked Kris why her father makes funny clicks and sounds from time to time. She didn’t quite know why, so I asked her if I should ask him. She told me to ask and I did, and to this day I can remember his voice as if we were talking right now, “Oh, HAHA, there is a guy at work who does it” I forget the rest of what he said but what I remember distinctly is his HA HA laugh so well.

john - May 07, 2016 at 10:48 PM



“ So well Ray, Joanne had a spirit full of life and so many years ago you saw this in her. You pursued your desire to marry and make such a uniquely well knit family, and we are brought to today.

Joanne, today Raymond stepped back into time. He transformed from the quiet man I know, so much like my own father, into the young refined well-spoken gentleman who you fell in love with. (He looked sharp!) What you saw in him many years ago he showed to all of us today. He was the greeter, he was simply amazing, he was the person you love about him, A rock, a grieving widow, a proud husband, a friend, a father an honor-er. I wish I could find the words I really wish to say; unfortunately all I have are these examples. Ray was and is the cornerstone to your beautiful family. Joanne I wish there was something more I can add to this but your family exhibited all of your finest qualities today in the ways I mentioned above and in ways that were too subtle for me to notice. I wish so badly I would have spoken up today when I had the chance to but the words I would have said would only of had been babble. I wish I had been at the hospital to see you.

I don't know if there are rules in Heaven, I don't know if there are rules what they are, I don't know if you are allowed to look down upon us, I don't know if you are able to walk among us, I don't know if you are allowed to hear us, I don't know if you are able to see us. And if you would be so kind to help out here I would I would be very grateful!

Your body was not with us today! BUT

-We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. (2COR 5:8 KJV)-

Your soul may have been with us today, your spirit may have been with us today, BUT because of YOUR family, your memory manifested with us today! I pray that your family remains as close knit as they always have been and remain to be a functioning unit! You truly are not gone, but all around us.

Joanne, you had a deep impact in my life, so with that, when this veil is finally lifted for me; I look forward to sharing time with you again!

I would like to close by sharing some of the memories which we shared. They are in no particular order.

john - May 07, 2016 at 10:47 PM



“ I remember when I first met you how easy going you were and how easy it was to talk to you and how friendly you were.

I remember when I looked like a mess you never judged me.

I remember standing by your stereo in the kitchen and talking about music and you told me about Dr. Who and how you liked the show.

I remember going with you to Kim's driving test and her hitting the breaks scaring us, she said she didn't like to hear the screeching sound and we teased her.

I remember you taking me on a canoe camping trip. It was Teresa and her boyfriend, Kim and her boyfriend and you and I. We shared the canoe. That night we didn't find the camp ground so we made our own. We tried to cook but it stormed. The next morning we ate breakfast at an Amish restaurant and they had the best omelet and the biggest strawberries I ever seen. That is still the best breakfast I have ever eaten.

I remember how honored I felt when you asked me to be a Paul Bearer in your mother's funeral.

I remember giving you a mother's day card one year and I didn't give one to my own mother. I hurt her feelings so much, but I didn't mean to though.

I remember when I first enlisted in the US Navy and I was so home sick living in Everett Washington. I called you up, more than once, and we talked for over an hour.

I remember you saying how much Eric weighed when he was born and you were shocked that "Little Kim" could have such a "big" baby.

I remember you visiting me in the hospital.

I remember the first time I came over to visit you and you said to me, "oh Kim is not home yet," and I said well I am not here to see her I am here to visit with you. You said to me something to the effect of well than take a seat. While talking I said to you, I am not even going to say hello to Kim, and when she got home she said Oh you got here early. I said no I didn't I came to see your mom and I didn't say hello.

I remember talking to you on the phone and I think you were trying to either test or trick me but you asked me if it was harder to walk up a hill or down a hill. I thought about it for a minute and said I would say down a hill. You were surprised when I got it right.

I remember you and I were talking once and you were telling me it was important not to leave litter on trails or at the campsite.

I remember you telling me whenever you hiked no matter how long or short it was that you would never smoke, but as soon as you got back to the car, you would light up.

john - May 07, 2016 at 10:47 PM



“ I remember the two of us laughing when the store at the Moorestown Mall called Joanne's Nut House opened up.
I remember the iguana you had and it whipped me in the eye.
I remember when we were talking about music and you told me that you don't judge music by the words but by the sound and I disagreed with you and said that the words were more important.
I remember how I could always be honest with you, NO MATTER WHAT!
I miss you very much Joanne. I love you. You live on in your family.
Thank you for being my friend
Thank you for inviting me into your family
Thank you for being my mother
Thank you for your love
I will see you soon
John Stadvec
5/7/2016

john - May 07, 2016 at 10:46 PM



“ Joanne was always the first to clap and then to rise from her seat to start a standing ovation for our accordion orchestra concerts. I'm sure the angels are now doing the same for her.
Bob

Bob Lijana - May 07, 2016 at 05:55 AM



“ Dear Ray and family:
I'm so sorry to hear of Joanne's passing.
We had great times together at CCHS.
She was always a wonderful person.
I also recall you and I playing that darn accordion in that studio on park avenue in Pennsauken. (you were much better than I)
My wife Patty and I wish you and your family peace.
God bless Joanne!

Tom Schlett - May 05, 2016 at 11:09 AM



“ Billy Epstein and Fam purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Joanne Haines.



Billy Epstein and Fam - May 04, 2016 at 11:50 AM



“ Ray,
On behalf of the Police Department and Emergency Management, we extend our condolences on Joanne's passing. We'll all keep you and your family in our thoughts and prayers. Don't hesitate to call if there is anything we can do to help in this difficult time.
Sincerely,
Lee

Lee Lieber - May 04, 2016 at 07:37 AM



“ Joanne was my closest and dearest friend from kindergarten throughout high school, and well as throughout many of our adult years. We shared so many happy times together during our youth. She was a very loving, caring, and compassion person. She was funny, warm, and generous in spirit. Her love was always unconditional. I will always remember when she made me a Supremes birthday cake in 1988. Joanne, I regret that our attempt to reconnect in 2010 did not pan out. I pray that you did not suffer and that you are at peace. My condolences to Ray and the children, and especially to my goddaughter, Kim. This is very sad and devastating news. RIP, dear friend.

Bill Strippoli - May 04, 2016 at 07:27 AM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Joanne Haines.



May 04, 2016 at 06:05 AM



“ My condolences Ray. I'll keep you and your family in my prayers.
Danny DiBartolomeo

Danny DiBartolomeo - May 03, 2016 at 06:21 PM



“ I will remember my Aunt Joanne for her giggle/laugh and for her kindness to me and my sister. She was always happy to see us and if we were in a room with her and others who didn't know us, like Uncle Ray's birthday or Kris and Kim's weddings, she always proudly introduced us as her nieces. The last time I saw her was Ashlynn (my daughter's) high school graduation party, when I went on and on about her heels since I can't wear them. Her family doesn't know this but I actually have joked most of my adult life that I am my Aunt Joanne, because I am frequently late. You know what though it really doesn't matter because I always show up, and so did she, and that is what counts. She happily participated in many special events in my life for that I thank her. I will miss her! Much love to my Uncle Ray, cousins, Kim, Kris, Matt and their families.

Diana Martin - May 03, 2016 at 03:49 PM



“ Ray I just googled Joanne's name and learned of her passing . It has been many many years and I hold her memory in my heart. I am
So sorry for your loss.
Barb Newcomer

barb newcomer - January 04 at 08:42 PM



“ I am very sorry for your loss. She was a patient of mine and I remember her fondly.
Dr.Rai

Dr Rai - May 03, 2016 at 03:12 PM