



Jeannine G. Nooney

March 20, 1932 - January 1, 2015

Jeannine G. Nooney, 82, of Ghent, passed away Thursday, January 1, 2015 at Columbia Memorial Hospital.

Born March 20, 1932 in Hudson, she is the daughter of the late Leo and Gertrude (Lape) Hayes.

She was employed in Customer Service at Niagara Mohawk, where she worked for over 35 years before retiring. She was an avid gardener and birdwatcher and loved going to church bazaars, cooking, and cooking shows.

Jeannine is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Bruce and Bonnie Nooney of North Chatham, her brother, Daniel Hayes, two grandchildren, Tara Lyn Hughes of Kinderhook and Christopher Lyle Nooney of Valatie, two great-grandsons, Travis and Brady, and several nieces and nephews.

She was predeceased by her husband, Lyle J. Nooney, Jr., her son Wayne Nooney, twin brothers, Leo and Leonard Hayes, and her brother, Frederick "Sandy" Hayes.

A calling hour will begin at 10:00 am Friday, January 9th, 2015 at the Bates & Anderson – Redmond & Keeler Funeral Home. Services will follow at 11:00 am at the funeral home.

Donations may be made to the American Lung Association, 155 Washington Avenue, Albany, NY, 12210, or to Animalkind, Inc., 731 Warren St., Hudson, NY 12534.

Tribute Wall

AM

“ I was disappointed I was unable to give my condolences in person but Jeannine was our neighbor for the last 25 years and even though we didn't interact very much, I came to know her as a very lovely woman who looked after her neighbors. I will never forget finding in our mailbox, on more than one occasion, pictures that Jeannine had cut out of the newspaper of our son when he was very young. She would also write very nice notes in cards and even call us to let us know if someone left the lights on in a vehicle in our driveway. We will miss seeing her and waving across the street and knowing that someone was watching out for us. Our deepest sympathy to her family on the loss of such a sweet soul.
Amy McCabe, Robert and Kyle Danker

Amy McCabe - January 10, 2015 at 12:26 PM

LS

“ Bruce, i am so very sorry for your loss, your mom was always a sweet heart, my condolences to you and your family. Love Lea (DeLuke) Schwartz.

Lea (DeLuke) Schwartz - January 06, 2015 at 12:53 PM

CR

“ So sorry for your loss.

colleen riozzi - January 05, 2015 at 11:52 PM

RM

“ Well, Aunt Jeannine, I tried to write a message here but I think I goofed. What's new, right? Yeah, I know what you're saying. I want to say a few things, things that I remember about you. But I will feel like a goof ball if the comments I made earlier decides to pop up. Hey, I hear ya..laughing at me,huh? Aunt Jeannine, I remember when I would stay overnight at your house. You used to tuck me in bed so tight that I felt like I couldn't breathe. But it felt good at the same time cause you made me feel safe. Remember that chalkboard that you had on your wall. Oh, I remember when i used to write poems on it, remember? I still have the poems I wrote about Freckles and Karla. Oh, remember that time when you and I took Karla to a training school. Ya got upset cause Karla would yelp when being trained. She didn't want to do whatever the trainer wanted her to do. I remember the walks in the field behind your house. Remember when my dad died? and you gave me all that advice, ya know I tell people what you told me. I never knew any of that before. I am going to miss your wisdom. I always knew who to call for advice and I'm going to miss our talks. I remember when you told me that I was alot like you; that I was a loner like you, that you preferred to be alone at times rather than be a social butterfly. I always thought I was unusual in that I liked my solitude but when you told me that, I felt relieved but proud that I take after you. That is something that I will carry with me forever. I will miss making you laugh after you got mad at yourself for forgetting to tell me something. I made you feel like its no big deal, remember? I only wish that we had more time together when I was growing up but you understood all that. You understand that I loved you so much and how I felt about missing out on things but we will get that time together. Some day when its my turn, my time..we will be together, then and only then should we be laughing again. I love you my dearest Aunt and I will miss you forever until...I see you again.

Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 07:19 PM

RM

“ *I miss you so much..*

Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 06:50 PM

RM

“ *0 file added to the tribute wall*

Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 05:11 PM

RM

“ *0 file added to the tribute wall*

Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 05:10 PM

KK

“ *2 files added to the album New Album Name*



Kelsie Krein - January 03, 2015 at 05:08 PM

KK

“ *Kelsie Krein sent a virtual gift in memory of Jeannine G. Nooney*



Kelsie Krein - January 03, 2015 at 04:54 PM

KK

Aunt Tete loved to watch the birds and butterflies. She had bird feeders set up all over her property. She loved animals and took care of a couple feral cats that lived on her property. She named them Tiny, Baby, and Big Boy and loved them as if they were her own. She had a big heart and will be missed dearly.

Kelsie Krein - January 03, 2015 at 04:59 PM

KK

“ *Kelsie Krein lit a candle in memory of Jeannine G. Nooney*



Kelsie Krein - January 03, 2015 at 04:53 PM

RM

“ *Rosemary Monahan sent a virtual gift in memory of Jeannine G. Nooney*



Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 11:11 AM

RM

“ *Rosemary Monahan lit a candle in memory of Jeannine G. Nooney*



Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 11:08 AM

“ A memory of Aunt Jeannine? Wow, where do I start? I can go back to when I would stay overnight at her and Uncle Lyle's house. We would take walks in the field behind their house with their dog, Karla. I would help Uncle Lyle feed the dogs, Karla and Freckles. I remember going with Aunt Jeannine once to a dog training school where she wanted Karla to be trained. She didn't like when Karla would yelp when the trainer would teach her but Aunt Jeannine wanted Karla to learn to obey. I remember going to bed at night. I would sleep in Wayne's room while he was away. Aunt Jeannine would tuck me into bed so tight, I felt like I couldn't breathe. I can remember that she would tell me things that a young girl should know. I recalled a chalkboard that they had and I would write on it, mostly I would write poems. I wrote a poem about the dogs, Karla and Freckles. I was only like 7! Still have them, too!! She liked that I wrote poems even when I grew up! I remember when my dad passed away, she gave me so much advice about his passing that I let other people know, too. She gave me wisdom when I needed it, advice when I asked for it. She told me that I was alot like her in that I was a loner like her, that she prefers being alone at times than being a social butterfly. I tried to make her laugh when she would get angry when we talked because she forgot something, something she wanted to say to me. I had her laughing at herself. I loved her laugh. I loved her gentle ways. I loved her wisdom. I loved her look at life. I loved her ol' ways of thinking. I loved her like she was my mom, only wished I was able to visit with her years ago when I was young but we made up for it in the most important parts in our lives: when we were both adults and set in our ways. I loved her and will continue to love her until its my time to join her and my loved ones, then and only then will we all be together and laugh when we remember all the wonderful things that happened in our lives. God Bless You, Aunt Jeannine. I will miss you always.



Rosemary Monahan - January 03, 2015 at 11:08 AM