



Eleanor B Haycox

March 24, 1927 - December 13, 2017

Services honoring the life of Eleanor Bernice Haycox will be 11:00 a.m., December 16, 2017 at Faith Fellowship Church, Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. Burial will take place at a later date at Parklawn Cemetery, Kansas City, Missouri. Friends may visit the funeral home on Friday from 12:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. with family there to receive visitors 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m.

Eleanor Bernice Haycox, age 90, went home to be with the Lord and her Grandson. She passed away peacefully at her home with her son Larry Minor, his wife Beverley, her sister Judy Butcher and brother Bob Hall by her side. Her sister Ruth Huntsman had recently stayed three weeks with her.

Eleanor worked as a cashier at Wal-Mart Neighborhood Market in Broken Arrow until recently. She was the little white haired lady that told all of her customers to "have a blessed day." She attended Faith Fellowship Church in Broken Arrow.

She loved beautiful things which were apparent in her home, her yard and her personal appearance. Eleanor was her church decorator for several years. She loved doing for and helping others. And truly was one of God's servants here on earth.

Whether you were family or friend, you knew when she said, "I Love You," she

was sincere. She was strong woman that served God all the days of her life. With an angelic like quality and sweetness that left her mark on everyone she met.

Eleanor was preceded in death by her parents, three brothers, two sisters and her beloved grandson, Chris.

Cemetery Details

Park Lawn Cemetery

Kansas City, MO

Previous Events

Viewing

DEC 15. 12:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Hayhurst Funeral Home
1660 South Elm Place
Broken Arrow, OK 74012
(918) 258-9623
hayhurstfuneralhome@gmail.com

Visitation

DEC 15. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Hayhurst Funeral Home
1660 South Elm Place
Broken Arrow, OK 74012
(918) 258-9623
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Funeral Service

DEC 16. 11:00 AM (CT)

Faith Fellowship Church
3101 S. 9th St.
Broken Arrow, OK 74012

Tribute Wall



“ *Eleanor B Haycox*

October 23, 2023 at 01:21 AM

“ After advanced cancer that stole both her peace and dignity, my aunt Eleanor, namesake of my niece Ellie, has passed away.

I stayed with her, along with others, for a little while before the end. And I am awed.

My aunt was a bit of a pollyanna who collected and painted figurines, and filled her house with them. She was a somewhat fussy churchgoer, and I was always worried about breaking things when I visited her house, just by turning around too fast.

The whole time I was visiting, my sweet aunt was suffering terrible pain and the inability to care for own most basic needs. And she opened every conversation apologizing that she couldn't get out of bed to meet her visitors. She asked about each and every person, and their kids and the things that mattered to them. She behaved with simple courtesy and decorum as she had for over 90 years, and if the idea of death frightened her, her only response to it was to take my hand, pat it, give me a luminous smile, and assure me that I would be all right.

That // would be all right.

The whole family was praying for healing. For a miracle. But I just couldn't join them in those prayers. God loaned us Aunt Eleanor darned near a century ago. And she was kind and thoughtful for decades and decades, despite all the bad things life threw at her.

Why shouldn't a loving God want to bring her home and get to know her?

Look, guys. A lot of really religious people are that way because they enjoy feeling righteous. (Same reason people get all hyperpartisan gung-ho about one of the political parties in the US, I think.) That feeling, of being better because you believe better, is a heady drug, something that people come to gloat over and treasure.

But my aunt didn't cherish her faith. She was too busy living it.

I'm 46. In that time, I cannot recall another human being bettering my dear Auntie when it comes to the practice and sincerity of her beliefs--the most important tenant of which was simple kindness. She and I didn't agree about everything in life--but my world is going to be a little bit dimmer and poorer for her absence, and I am grateful to have shared some DNA with her.

My mother's sister, who always came in times of trouble, who always helped, even if she hadn't been asked, was a titan of faith, hope, and love.

I dare any of you to do better.

Julie Butcher - December 21, 2017 at 01:23 PM



This is from my brother, Jim Butcher

Julie Butcher - December 21, 2017 at 01:24 PM

CW

“ Dear family, I know I don't need to tell you that your loved one was a "jewel". I met her at the beauty shop where she followed me with her appointment on Thursday mornings. Her greeting was "Hello Honey " or she would tell you how pretty you looked. She just made everyone's day brighter. I am so glad to have been acquainted with her these past years. I know she will be missed at Walmart by the many fellow workers and the many customers she came in contact with. My prayer is for God to comfort you and give you peace as you go forward without your loved one.



Carol Sue Willcutt

Carol Sue Willcutt - December 16, 2017 at 09:47 AM

KB

“ Just have to say how special Eleanor has been to my mom, Ardell Cline. She was a good friend and prayer warrior. It was always good to see and talk to her at Walmart! I appreciate their friendship and she is and will be missed greatly!

Karen Bryan - December 16, 2017 at 09:38 AM

PR

“ I knew Eleanor only thru shopping at Neighborhood Market and she made it a pleasant shopping experience every time I saw her. We visited in short about 6 yrs ago and she told me about her grandson and from that moment on we just bonded. I looked forward to seeing her and wondered where she was and if she was ok when she wasn't there. I knew I could always count on her smile and her "Have a blessed day honey". That I will miss. She was a pure gem and an angel with her kinds words. Condolences to the family. Pat Rogers

Patricia A Rogers - December 15, 2017 at 10:15 PM

DH

“Eleanor was the most amazing woman I have ever had the honor of calling, my friend. She was such a tower of strength and faith and added so much hope and faith to all she came in contact. I will end this by quoting her. "Goodbye Honey, God loves you and so do I".
Love Debbie and Blake Hightower

Debbie Hightower - December 15, 2017 at 06:22 PM

HH

“It is our honor and privilege to serve the Haycox family and to provide this permanent tribute website in memory of Eleanor



Hayhurst Funeral Home - December 13, 2017 at 07:49 AM