



Virginia L. Hays

December 13, 1923 - April 8, 2024

Virginia L. Hays was born December 13, 1923, in Topeka, Kansas, to Wesley Ray and Loma Barbara Hudson. She passed away on April 8, 2024, at the age of 100.

Virginia married Henry M. Hays, Sr. on April 12, 1942. They were married for 59 years.

Virginia met her husband while attending Blacksmith Grade School west of Topeka. She graduated from Rossville High School in 1942. Virginia and Henry resided in Wichita until Fall of 1942, when they returned to the Hays Farm, west of Topeka. She was not only a wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, and aunt but a helper on the farm. After her children were raised, Virginia worked as a secretary for Consolidated RWD #1 in Auburn for 20 years during which time she successfully learned many new computer and office skills.

Virginia had resided at McCrite Plaza Retirement Community since September 2009. She was a member of Western Hills Church and attended church services at McCrite Chapel since living there.

Virginia was a great animal lover. She had loved, protected, and cared for many dogs and cats during her lifetime. Her last beloved pet, Sheba, passed in June of 2022.

Virginia was preceded in death by her husband; parents; siblings, Duane, Shirley and Larry Hudson; daughters-in-law, Mary Hays and Deanna Hays; son-in-law, William Swinney; niece, Kristie Bruncker; and nephew, Douglas Hudson. She is survived by her children, Henry M. Hays, Jr. (Patricia Kazarow), Jereld D. Hays (Sheryl Rich-Hays), Robert D. Hays (Jean) and Barbara A. Swinney; grandchildren, Jennifer Hays (Steve Woods), Stanley Hays (Amy), Heather Cabral (Manny), Michael Hays (Rhonda), John Hays (Angie), Brandi Kapusta (Dan), Tiffany Sejas (Jose) and Bethany Cox (Derek); great-grandchildren, William Woods, Nathan Hays, Anna Hays, Hope Cabral, Marissa Cabral, Charity Garcia (Cale), Jacob Hays, Mallory Kapusta, Hudson Cox and Kira Cox; her sisters-in-law, Linda Hudson and Mary Hudson; and nephews, Kevin Hudson and Gregory

Hudson.

Funeral service will be 10 a.m. Monday, April 15, 2024, at Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home, 2801 SW Urish Road, Topeka KS 66614. Burial will follow in Memorial Park Cemetery.

Virginia's funeral service will be livestreamed on the funeral home's Facebook page, you can follow this link, <https://www.facebook.com/Kevin-Brennan-Family-Funeral-Home-116876148342762/>.

Memorial contributions may be made to Helping Hands Humane Society, and sent in care of the funeral home. Condolences may be sent online to www.kevinbrennanfamily.com.

Cemetery Details

Memorial Park Cemetery

3616 SW 6th Street
Topeka, KS 66606

Previous Events

Funeral Service

APR 15. 10:00 AM (CT)

Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home
2801 SW Urish Road
Topeka, KS 66614
(785) 272-7888
info@kevinbrennanfamily.com

Tribute Wall



“ Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home created a Webcast in memory of Virginia L. Hays



Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home - April 11, 2024 at 03:58 PM

TH

She was a great person and she will be forever remembered

Thomas Hudson - April 12, 2024 at 10:37 PM



“ Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Virginia L. Hays



Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home - April 11, 2024 at 10:07 AM

TG

“ Virginia was a wonderful person i didn't know Virginia im sending my symphaty to the hays family may Virginia rest in peace 🙏 ☐ terry I glenn

Terry I glenn - June 12, 2024 at 02:49 PM

WO

“ WU Student One Stop/Registrar's Office purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Virginia L. Hays.



WU Student One Stop/Registrar's Office - April 12, 2024 at 01:55 PM

WO

“ WU Student One Stop/Registrar's Office planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Virginia L. Hays.

WU Student One Stop/Registrar's Office - April 12, 2024 at 01:55 PM



“ Rose Remembrance was purchased for the family of Virginia L. Hays.



April 11, 2024 at 04:40 PM

“As a kid, I spent many summers on the Hays farm in Kansas. I would always get excited when I would see the big tree on the corner of SW Hodges Rd. As soon as we pulled up, I would jump out of the car to find my farm sidekick, Dolly the dog.

Dolly and I would spend endless hours exploring the farm- and by that, I mean being in the pig pens, the chicken arch, various other buildings, likely annoying the big mean bull, and in places I probably shouldn't have been.

Eventually I would make my way back to the house. I would climb up the 3 uneven steps that as each time I visited got a little more uneven due to the roots from what I felt was the hugest walnut tree in the world right next to the house. I always loved the sound of the screen door when it opened and closed.

But the best part about walking onto the porch- the farm kittens! Grandma Hays always had kittens on the porch. She never wanted them to be outside in the cold. Now, if you have ever experienced a Kansas summer, you know that it's about 368 degrees, even at night.

The exploring didn't end when in the house. I would always wander around the house looking at all the stuff. There was a countless number of clocks, most of which were handmade by Grandpa Hays, model trains, also a hobby of Grandpa, plants, china, etc. I would look at all the oddities of things that I could never understand why were in house; old radios and parts, various farm tools, other strange gadgets, and so many keys.

The large collection of cardinals also had my attention.

Most know that cardinals have become the symbol of those we love that have passed. When you see one, it is them stopping by to let you know they are there and checking in.

As crazy as it is, I do believe in signs-

Yesterday, when I opened my bedroom curtains, a cardinal was sitting in front of the window.

Grandma Hays was 100, that's incredible! Some of my best childhood memories were because of her. There was nothing I loved more than going with her outside to hang clothes on the clothesline, visiting the peacock cages (yes, you read that right, they had peacocks. I still have feathers from them). Bottle feeding the baby cows, taking dinner scraps to the pigs, and visiting the other various animals on the farm. Just like the kittens, Grandma Hays treated every animal on that farm as if they were her pets. Her love of animals was so strong, and no doubt part of my love for animals too.

Then there was just the time that I spent next to her. Grandma Hays was kind, gentle, loving. I don't think there was a mean bone in her body. She was truly the most genuine person that I have ever known. So, as I say goodbye, I thank her for who she was to me. Rest easy Virginia Lee Hays Also, thank you for stopping by and checking in yesterday.

Brandi Anne Hays-Kapusta

TS

“ *Tiffany Sejas sent a virtual gift in memory of Virginia L. Hays*



Tiffany Sejas - April 10, 2024 at 04:09 PM

DB

Tiffany, so very sorry to hear about your grandmother's passing. Cherish all those beautiful memories of her. Sending, love, hugs, prayers and condolences 🙏🌹🤗

debra baumgartner - April 10, 2024 at 10:58 PM