

# Suzanne Hearne Haislip

## Suzanne Haislip Obituary



Haislip Suzanne Haislip, 66, of Columbus, passed away Friday, July 31, 2015 at her home. She was born April 26, 1949 in Charleston, W.V., daughter of the late M.K. and Harriett Anne Wingfield Hearne. Suzanne was a graduate of Ohio University with a Bachelor of Fine Arts. She is survived by her loving husband of 41 years, Paul R. Haislip; aunt, Alice Hager; brothers-in-law, James R. (Linda), Charles A. (Debra) and Michael L. (Debi) Haislip; seven nieces and nephews; eleven grand-nieces, grand-nephews and several cousins. Arrangements have been entrusted to Newcomer Funeral Home, NE Chapel, 3047 E. Dublin-Granville Rd., Columbus. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the American Heart Association, 5455 N. High St., Columbus, OH 43214. A wake will be held at a later date. To leave a special message for the family please visit [www.NewcomerColumbus.com](http://www.NewcomerColumbus.com)

### REST IN PEACE

Let us start at the beginning – A notice in the Charleston paper said Suzanne’s Mom had died and the memorial service would be at Snodgrass Funeral Home in So Charleston – So I noted the day and time and decided to attend as it would be a good opportunity to see and talk to my friend Suzanne – Friday morning came and I believe it was around 8:00 am and I thought I really did not want to get dressed and go to the 10:00 am service even though the funeral home was maybe 3 miles from my home – For some damn reason over the next 1 and 1/2 hours I thought I will go and then I will not go – I mean the decision was getting to be a pain in the @\$ – Tom you go or you did not go it is that simple – so I decided not to go.

Then for some reason at 9:35 I felt compelled to go to the service – I ran upstairs and got dressed and started driving down Montrose Drive towards the funeral home – As I turned off of MacCorkle Ave on to the parking lot I saw no more than 2 to 3 cars – I thought after all that decision making back and forth I’m at the wrong place or here at the wrong time – I was going to leave but at the last minute I decided to park and go inside and see what I had done wrong – It turns out I was at the right place at the right time – inside there was no one in site – I entered the Memorial Service room and decided to sit in the 3rd row so maybe I would be near Suzanne – I was shocked to be with only 4 other people in the room – Suzanne and her husband – some very old man and a girl about 35 years old –

I thought God Himself had sent me here to support my friend – I thought how stupid I was to even have thought of not coming to this special service – I talked with Suzanne and her husband for about 30 minutes and that is when I began to realize my friend was having some problems of her own – That is when Suzanne talked about her 2 special old friends Alice and Anne and how close they were

Suzanne had been sick for some time before her death – My best description was that her mind would at times play tricks on her, whatever that might be called – this is just my opinion – We emailed back and forth many times – She said two of her best friends growing up were Alice Townsley Barkus and Anne Tiley – She had not communicated with them in many years and thought of them often and the great times they had playing together near Holz elementary school – When she emailed it was like she was back in time during their elementary and jr high school years – Because of Suzanne’s health conditions I contacted Anne and Alice and Suzanne with each others contact information.

I will never forget how I felt seeing only 4 people in that room

– *Always Tom*