



Dennis Joseph Hayes

March 24, 1950 - July 1, 2022

Dennis J. Hayes

Dennis Joseph Hayes, age 72 of Crystal, MN passed away on July 1, 2022. Dennis was born in Spring Valley, IL in 1950 to parents, Donald B. and Kathleen L. Hayes. He attended and graduated from the University of South Dakota with a Bachelor's degree. He later worked in telecommunications for Centurylink and where he retired in 2020. Dennis is preceded in death by his parents, Donald and Kathleen Hayes. He is survived by his step-daughter, Kelly Smerdon; siblings, Mike (Maryann) Hayes, Colleen (Jack) Schneiderjohn, Donna (Kim) Gaghagen, Tim (Nancy Dolan) Hayes and Sue Hayes as well as many nieces and other loving family member and friends. A memorial service will be held in August, 2022. More details to follow. In lieu of flowers or cards, please make a donation to the Parkinson's Foundation or your local church.

Tribute Wall

JS

“ I didn't know . We lost touch. You were like my work husband as we always joked. Breakfast every week together to break up the work week. Talking and laughing about anything and everything. And dogs. I loved Trader. I cannot count the times I've thought of you, spoke of you and felt the warmth of our friendship. I hope you knew. I'm so sorry we lost touch after I moved then you moved. Love to you and your family. Always.

Jan Shevik - June 17, 2024 at 09:03 PM

JS

*The loss of my friend Dennis inspires a story. I saw a piece of artwork of a man and woman gazing out at the night . I see the woman gazing wistfully into the night. Lamenting I didn't know. Somehow I moved and he moved and suddenly we were no longer in touch. Odd, because we were so close to each other, loved each other, understood each other. We always laughed about our first meeting! How flippant I was , how frustrated he was with me and then to come full circle and become such good friends so that even his wife and I became friends. Just as he and my husband became friends. I just found out today he has passed away. Just reading his name I feel the golden aura of love we shared. Reaching out through time and space to make me smile while my heart breaks. My husband knows, somehow, how I feel as he stands by to offer love and comfort - my golden rock. I see how I am wrapped in an elaborate golden quilt. Rich in jewel like colors, bound by golden threads that never dull. Thanks for always reminding me
That all you can do is all you can do and all you can do is enough.*

jan Shevik - June 18, 2024 at 12:45 PM