



Frances Barbara Hromada

October 4, 1927 - December 1, 2010

Frances B. Hromada, 83, of the Central Park section of Old Bridge, died December 1, 2010 at home surrounded by her loving family. Born in New York City, she lived in New York, before moving to South Amboy 49 years ago. Mrs. Hromada was a baker for Sunshine Biscuit Company in Sayreville, retiring after 17 years employed. She was a member of Most Holy Redeemer Church in Matawan; she enjoyed knitting, crocheting, and growing plants. She was a wonderful mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and friend, helping to raise her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Frances was predeceased by her husband William, in 2005, and her grandson, William Demarest, in 1999. She is survived by her son, William Hromada, her daughter, Diana Demarest, her son and daughter in law, Matthew & Donna Hromada; her grandchildren: Eric, Ian, Robert, Matthew, Melinda, Jessica, Melanie, & Justin Hromada; her great grandchildren: Cecelia Demarest, William Demarest, Evan Hromada, Brooklyn Egan, Christopher Connallon, & Nia Hromada; and her brother and sister in law, Joseph & Gloria Petrick. Visitation will be on Sunday, December 5 from 2-4 & 7-9pm at the Michael Hegarty Funeral Home, 3377 Rt. 9, Old Bridge, NJ. A Mass of Christian Burial will be offered Monday, December 6 at 10am from Most Holy Redeemer Church, Matawan. Entombment will follow to St. Mary Cemetery, South Amboy. In Lieu of Flowers, donations in memory can be made to the American Cancer Society or Haven Hospice, 65 James Street, Edison, NJ 08820.

Tribute Wall



“ *Frances Barbara Hromada*

October 05, 2023 at 11:16 AM



“ *Nan was the greatest family member I could've ever had. We are all saddened by this tradgic event but she will always be with us. She's in a great place with Grandpa and Dad.*

William Demarest - February 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am saddened for your loss. It has been many years. My heart goes out to the family, and my most loved nieces Melinda and Jessica. God be with us.*

January 05, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Bill, We send our love, thoughts, and prayers to you and to your entire family. I know that your wonderful memories of your mom will bring you comfort and happiness. All our love, Alan and Nancy Telian*

December 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Eulogy delivered by Diana during services at Most Holy Redeemer ... Thank you all for coming to celebrate my mother's life. I would also like to thank my brothers for giving me the honor of talking about our mother Frances ... my best friend. Henry James once said, "Sorrow comes in great waves but it rolls over us and, though it may almost smother us,, it leaves us on the spot and we know that if it is strong, we are stronger in as much as it passes and we remain." My mother never liked to be the center of attention. If she were with us now she would want us to take the focus off her and put it on us. She would not want us to focus on the sadness of her death but instead look at the happiness we still have in our lives. She would want us to look at each other and appreciate what we have together and what we hope to make better. She was the daughter of Cecelia and Joseph. She had a brother, Joe, who she loved very much, and his wife, our Aunt Gloria, who became very close over this difficult time by helping to bring her to doctor appointments. Most of all she enjoyed talking with her on the phone and going to their house for dinner ... and was thrilled to go to Long Beach Island with them. She loved our nieces and nephew ... Cecelia, Jennifer, Lorraine, and Joey. My mother loved her grandchildren and great grandchildren. Some she never got to meet. And to you Eric, I know for fact that she loved your wife, Lauren, and your son, Evan. She was so happy when you visited ... or whenever she received photos of Evan. She loved her cousins ... Marilyn, Patsy, Kathy ... and Sherry, she loved you too. Our mother loved to crochet and everyone she loved has a blanket in their favorite colors. Sometimes she would still be crocheting when I arrived home from work. She would ask how my day went ... and we would enjoy a cup of tea together. We loved driving up to Red Hook to spend the weekend with Robyn and Bill ... sitting on the porch ... sipping wine ... playing cards ... and just talking together. She was always happy to see her friends, Betty and Aldo. Aldo handed Bill a note yesterday and I would like to take a moment to read it to you ... "Dearest Fran, We became friends after we were married. Your childhood was unknown to us but we had much in common. We dwelt mostly in tenement flats in that melting pot known as Yorkville.*

Our parents were part of a European migration with strong family traditions. In fact we were already raising our own children. Soon our friendship became stronger. We visited .. attended various social functions ... you and Bill became part of us. Despite some hardships we only remember the good things. We were able to purchase some acreage together. Vacation homes were built. The summer months were spent having fun with family and friends. So many good and pleasant memories. You, dear Fran, will always be with us. God keep you and yours. Betty and Aldo"She loved her house in Camp Verde, Arizona ... and spending time there with Matt and Donna. She enjoyed the pool, the scenery ... and barbeques. My fondest memory of our mother was after she made me lunch we would sit down and watch our favorite soaps ... and when it was time for me to leave for work I would bend over to give her a kiss on the forehead ... and she would make the sign of the cross on mine and say, "Go with God". So now Mom, I'm saying to you, "Go with God". I will miss you dearly.

December 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Bill's talk during the service at Most Holy Redeemer ...I am trying my best to remain positive and even death can be viewed in a positive way. I found comfort in the words of Henry Scott Holland who was a professor at Oxford University. He said,"Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name. Speak to me in the easy way you always used. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without the ghost of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. There is absolutely unbroken continuity.What is death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?I am waiting for you ... for an interval ... somewhere near ... just around the corner.All is well."Mom, we all love you and will always miss you but you will always be in our minds. We will speak to you and laugh with you. We will call you by your old familiar name. You will ALWAYS be in our hearts.All IS well.

December 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Kind, loving, gracious, beautiful, giving, loyal, charming, bright, sweet, positive--these are only a few adjectives to describe my favorite cousin, Francie Petrick Hromada. Every moment spent with her while she was here on Earth was a true blessing and I am looking forward to a joyous reunion with her in Heaven.My condolences to all the loved ones and friends who lost this most remarkable lady. Her loving cousin,Kae (Kathy Petrick) Acres

Kae Acres - December 10, 2010 at 12:00 AM

KA

“ Loving, sweet, positive, beautiful, fun, caring, giving, loyal, charming, and bright are only a few adjectives to describe my favorite cousin, Francie. How blessed I am for every moment spent in her presence. My condolences to all her loved ones and friends whose lives she enriched every day of her life here on Earth. We are saddened by her loss, but what a joyous reunion we shall have in Heaven when we see our beloved Francie again. Her loving cousin, Kae (Kathy Petrick) Acres

Kae Acres - December 10, 2010 at 12:00 AM

KA

“ Positive, loving, caring, loyal, bright, charming, sweet, giving--those are just a few adjectives to describe my favorite cousin, Francie. How blessed I am for every moment spent in her presence. She was one in a million and will truly be missed. My condolences to all the loved ones whose lives were enriched by her love. Her cousin, Kae (Kathy Petrick) Acres

Kae Acres - December 10, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ To Bill, Diana and Matt: I will miss your Mom so very much. She was a wonderful mother-in-law, but more than that, she was my friend. I will miss our long talks and laughter sitting outside when she visited us in Arizona. I will treasure the memories of the little side trips we took to Palm Springs, Las Vegas and mostly, Mexico! I will always remember how much she laughed and laughed.

December 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM

BH

“ *Bill, we are very sorry to hear about your mom. She is in a better place. We are praying for you and your family. Love, Blair ,Beth and the Boys*

Beth Hamilton - December 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM

KF

“ *My deepest condolences to the Hromada and Demarest families. I am so very saddened by Frances' passing. She was a wonderful mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, and always so very kind to everyone who visited her home. She always extended herself, in conversation and with food, making you feel so welcome. I will keep the family in my thoughts and prayers, and pray that your hearts find solace in the peace of God, knowing she is in His hands, with Bill and Billy.*

Kimberly Flanagan-Bouchard - December 04, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ *I so enjoyed your visits out here with me and Donna, we had fun on our many adventures. I will miss that, your loving son Matthew*

MATT HROMADA - December 03, 2010 at 12:00 AM