



Arleene Jane Hendrick

MAR 9, 1944 - JAN 26, 2021



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

Events	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4
Media	Page 6



Events

Arleene Jane Hendrick

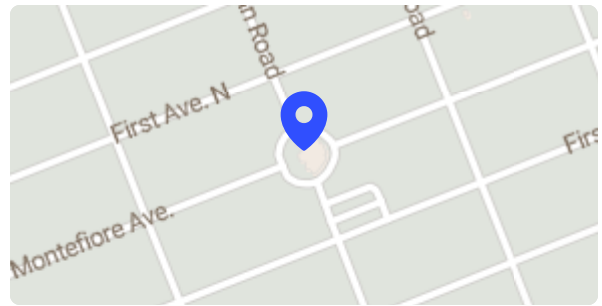
MAR 9, 1944 - JAN 26, 2021

Cemetery Details



New Montefiore Cemetery

1180 Wellwood Ave., WEST BABYLON NY 11704





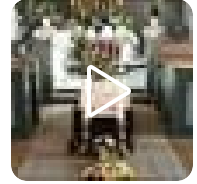
Tribute Wall

Arleene Jane Hendrick

MAR 9, 1944 - JAN 26, 2021



Loudoun Funeral Chapels shared a **Webcast Video**.



January 28 at 5:52 AM

JZ

Joyce Zier posted:

A beautiful tribute to Arleene. Hubert Humphrey said the greatest gift of life is friendship, Thank you, Arleene for giving me that gift.... I will cherish the memories. Joyce Zier

January 29 at 7:05 AM

JL

Janet Kaplan Look posted:

Arleene and I became lifelong friends starting in third grade. Her family was mine and mine was her's. We would sit for countless hours on the terrace of her family's home figuring out life. Her mother would bake sponge cake on Fridays. She would call for her husband by saying, HERBERT. After my father passed, Arleene's mother whisked me away. Our mothers had a pack that we would not go to a school for the gifted in Manhattan because we would have to travel on the subway. Arleene was the maid of honor at my wedding. She looked lovely in her green gown. When she and Artie were to be married, her father made a visit to Artie's grandmother. His goal was to convince the grandmother that Arleene was Jewish and not Irish. In our youth, my brother, Bernard, would take us to Fairyland and White Castle. We would hang out with Don, Rhoda and Simone. Artie was so in love with Arleene. We had a great time when I went to visit them in Virginia. I got to see Brad and Stefani and meet the grandchildren. Arleene and I spent a lot of time on the computer looking up our high school boyfriends. Arleene was two days older than me and was always giving me advice. As recently as several weeks ago, she was giving me advice on my dating life at age 76. I still like to look at my wedding gifts from all of the Baitlers. Arleene will always be with me. Perhaps, Rhoda and Stefani will continue to give me advice. Arleene would like that.

January 29 at 6:56 AM

IB

Isabelle Belman posted:

We met Arleene and Artie shortly after moving to Nesconset in 1973. We became friends and the friendship lasted through the years. Our children played together and we grew old together. But they are now both gone way too soon. We will miss them.

January 29 at 6:01 AM



Tribute Wall

Arleene Jane Hendrick

MAR 9, 1944 - JAN 26, 2021

SS

Suzi Stone posted:

I have to admit that COVID-19 gave me a chance to become a really good friend with this wonderful, funny, smart, and sometimes irreverent woman. Starting in early August I would drive to her on Wednesday afternoons and we would spend most of the grand time eating Stef's banana bread and laughing at everything we could think of. I couldn't wait for Wednesdays!! We texted and talked a lot during the week but Wednesday was the best. I will miss her so very much and Wednesday will never be the same. Brad and Stef she loved you both so much. May her memory be a blessing. Suzi Stone

January 29 at 5:38 AM

LZ

Laura Zelman January 29 at 6:48 AM

Arleene and I met after she moved to Virginia and joined our Hadassah group. Eventually she became a regular in our Mah Jongg game and the friendship deepened. She was a delight to be with. No matter what she was going through, she remained a happy, upbeat person. She brought so much laughter to our games. Arleene was more concerned about how you were feeling than about herself. She faced her health problems with courage and humor. She loved her children and grandchildren deeply and didn't want to be a burden to them. In this she got her way. I will miss her, but know that she is at peace and out of pain. Brad and Stephanie, you were blessed to have her as a Mother. She will live in and through you forever.. Laura Zelman



Media

Arleene Jane Hendrick

MAR 9, 1944 - JAN 26, 2021



Loudoun Funeral Chapels shared a **Webcast Video**.

January 28 at 5:52 AM





Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Arleene by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit