



Mrs. May Hynes

November 11, 2014

In loving memory of May Hynes, who after a brief illness, passed away peacefully at Mt. Sinai Hospital on November 11, 2014 at the age of 86. Beloved wife of the late Frank, mother of the late Sylvia and dearly loved grandmother to Kelly Kime. She will be greatly missed by friends and extended family members. The family would like to thank all of the staff at Mt. Sinai Hospital who provided such wonderful care to May. There will be a celebration of life memorial commemorating her life adventures on Saturday December 13th at 574 Wellington Street West, Toronto, commencing at 2 p.m. onward.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

DEC 13. 2:00 PM (ET)

Kime Residence
574 Wellington Street West
Toronto, ON M5V 2X5 (CA)

Tribute Wall

JM

“ Jennifer Mascrenhas lit a candle in memory of Mrs. May Hynes



Jennifer Mascrenhas - December 11, 2014 at 07:32 AM

JM

I knew May Hynes as a wonderful ,unique individual , where I was privileged when ever the opportunity arose to be one of her care givers during her hospital stay at Mount Sinai Hospital . The laughter and her moments of anxiety that we both shared will remain etched in my memory for years to come . RIP May.

Just a short adage here : May was equally privileged to have a loving , caring , devoted grandson in Kelly . Sorry for your loss Kelly . You are a unique individual who was truly loved by your Nana . God Bless Jennifer Mascrenhas .

Jennifer Mascrenhas - December 11, 2014 at 07:45 AM

“ THE GREATEST COMMANDMENT OF ALL

by Joan K. Aspinall-Haggstrom, Bermuda.

When the disciples asked which was the greatest commandment, Jesus replied that it was to love God with thy whole heart and soul and that the second greatest was "to love thy neighbor as thy self..." Love—what a strong, powerful word when applied. If one loves their neighbor as their self, they automatically follow all the other commandments. If humans practiced Love, there would be no wars, no greed, no murders, no covetousness, no theft. Love, which should hold and bind us all, radiated from May Hynes's heart like the warm glow of a candle in the dark.

The greatest achievement that man can attain---to love---was May's life. A typical tribute to a departed loved one lists schools attended, degrees earned, board membership, club membership, sports affiliations, and the list goes on tirelessly of things that are meaningless when compared to Love. How many tributes mention that without Love, life's other achievements are meaningless?

May achieved the highest pinnacle allotted to man. She loved with her heart and soul boundlessly, unrestricted. She radiated Love and wore it as a shimmering halo that projected gentleness, caring, and compassion. Yes, May's aura glowed. She glowed through her dazzling smile and sparkling eyes—eyes that appeared at times more ethereal than human with their mischievous, changing glints of gold and green. She glowed through her soft laughter, her lilting touch-of-Liverpool accent, her movements as she walked through a room while heads turned to stare, wondering who was this remarkably beautiful woman.

Yes, May was beautiful both inside and out. She was the pinnacle of femininity; previous model training in Liverpool, laid the foundation for maintaining this natural beauty throughout her life. Her beauty had an ageless quality, as when she laughed with delight in a restaurant, announcing to the waitress that she was eighty-two. Smiling brightly at this revelation, she shook her head, displaying a glamour and style befitting a Hollywood legend.

When I see May, I see soft white. She was soft and gentle like the underside of white kitten that you wanted to cuddle. Kindness

flowed from her soul as she gave of herself, never asking for anything in return. She never gossiped, held a grudge, or expressed resentment. Her thoughts and opinions remained untainted in a world that thrives on deceptions and verbal cruelty. At times, she experienced great sadness, but thus infliction did not mar or alter her gentle nature: uncomplaining, she persevered, accepting all ills that she had been dealt.

Aftercare Administrator - December 01, 2014 at 08:39 AM

“ The Greatest Commandment continued...

May loved her husband Frank with a passion and devotion that few people witness. To see them together, exchanging glances and secret communications that only lovers exchange, was to see something very special. She re-told the tale of their meeting in Liverpool many times and how she had shunned all his advances as he waited daily for her to come out of work. Frank's persistence, and probably his Clark Gable smile and Royal Marine uniform, finally worked its charm, and they were married in a lovely, old stone Anglican church in the verdant Lancashire countryside. They were married on September 24th, the same date as my birthday, so that particular day became the focus for many joint celebrations. Their life long love affair never wavered and was only cut short when Frank, bedridden and suffering from a painful, debilitating illness for years, died in May's arms.

Asides from being a faithful, devoted husband, Frank had his whimsical side. I have fond memories of him going out in my Bermuda garden daily to pick fresh hibiscus flowers to decorate the ten foot high, thick pole of century cactus utilized as a Christmas tree. It was his job not only to pick, but to remove dead flowers and then tie on the fresh blossoms. But then again, no one in the world loved Christmas more than Frank as evidenced each year by his untiring patience in testing each light bulb in many hundred feet of Christmas light cord destined for the balcony and tree.

Both May and Frank displayed close kinship and compassion when they drove from Toronto to Greenwich, Connecticut, to be with me when I was to be hospitalized for a heart condition. They were there when I was admitted to the operating room, and waited during my recovery period to drive me back to Canada with them. That is a lot of mileage to attend to a sick cousin.

May's father was my father's older brother: we come from the Aspinall line. Unlike my other female cousins, I have proudly retained the Aspinall name. As a matter of fact, my father gave May her name. When his brother asked his opinion, he stated: "Well, it's May, so why not call her May."

I met May while a teenager when she and Frank came to Bermuda to help run a beach club called the Breakers Club. My father had suffered a severe stroke and my mother was in need of assistance. While Frank worked in the club, May secured a job as secretary to the general manager of the Castle Harbour Hotel. With their outgoing friendliness, they both made their mark on Bermuda. Many years later, they both returned to Bermuda several times.

Aftercare Administrator - December 01, 2014 at 08:39 AM

“ The Greatest Commandment continued...

When departure time came to leave the island, instead of going back to the U.K. they turned to Canada and settled in the Toronto area. A move out to Ajax and the Pico Farm sealed the fate of their progeny that they should evermore be a 'horse' family. May loved her only daughter Sylvia (pre-deceased) and her grandson Kelly, as she quietly stood on the sidelines, giving tireless encouragement and support for their passion for horses and equestrian events. It is a simple statement to make that May and Frank devoted their lives to this family---every breathing, living, conscious moment. For them, it was no sacrifice; they did it out of Love.

Although an infrequent visitor to her homeland, England, and her native city, Liverpool, May never lost her Liverpool charm or sense of humor, an inherent quality shared by most of its inhabitants. I regret that May did not see the re-birth of her city, for like the Phoenix rising out of the ashes, it has become one of the most vibrant, exciting cities in England through its architecture, museums, and quality of life. The change would have astonished her and made her very proud to be a Liverpoolian.

May was the daughter of Ted Aspinall and Elsie (nee Allan). Her grandmother on the Aspinall side was Welsh with the last name of Evans. She was pre-deceased in Canada by her sister, Elsa Hodge, and to my knowledge, she may still have two living brothers, Eddie and Leslie in England. In the U.K., she also leaves two half-sisters, Ann Smitton and Rose Elstub, and a half-brother, Alan Aspinall, plus their families; best friend and cousin, Barbara Gardner (nee Allan) (Richard) and family in Brigsteer, nr. Kendal, Cumbria, plus family members on the Allan side including Alan Duffy and Lillian Crennel. In Canada, she leaves nieces Keeley and Britanya Hodge, and nephew Steven Hodge (Kelly) and family; plus cousins from the Liverpool Aspinall-Hulme side, Dorothy Kay and her daughter Val Price who now live with their families in Whitby, Ontario.

May was not only my first cousin, she was my best friend. She gave me untold encouragement for my books and creative endeavors. I will miss her soft laughter and quiet voice on the phone. I loved her

intensely.

When Jesus replied to a question about which husband should a woman, who was married seven times, choose once in heaven, he said that the children of earth marry and remarry many times, but in Heaven they should be like angels. I imagine Frank as an angel. He loved his God and his Catholic religion intensely, and I am grateful that I was able to direct them in having their vows renewed in his special Catholic church in Ajax. Frank was totally committed in his love of God, so I envision Frank waiting for May to arrive. Encased in her aura of Love, May was already a shimmering angel on earth as she patiently awaited her time, when, she too, would ascend into Heaven to be united with her one true love, Frank. What beautiful angels they must make together. I wonder if they have ballroom dancing up there?

Aftercare Administrator - December 01, 2014 at 08:37 AM



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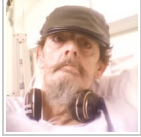
Kelly Kime - December 01, 2014 at 06:07 AM



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Kelly Kime - December 01, 2014 at 05:53 AM



“ *John Van Heiningen lit a candle in memory of Mrs. May Hynes*



John Van Heiningen - November 20, 2014 at 07:48 PM

AR

“ *Beatiful Spirt and Soul! She will be remembered ... certainly will be celebrate her life!*

Archie - November 20, 2014 at 07:28 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:36 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:34 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:33 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:29 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:29 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:27 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:24 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 03:22 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Kelly Kime - November 19, 2014 at 02:35 AM



“ sorry to hear that May passed away. May was a pleasure to deal with & she will be able to join Frank & look after each other.
Stephen Morgan

Stephen Morgan - November 17, 2014 at 04:04 PM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Kelly Kime - November 16, 2014 at 10:23 AM



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Kelly Kime - November 16, 2014 at 10:04 AM



“ 1 file added to the album KK



Kelly Kime - November 16, 2014 at 09:44 AM