

Vera Renee Hatch Hatfield

May 10, 1935 ~ August 25, 2021

I'm so sorry for your loss. All Renee's friends are feeling that loss too. But we all know that the time without Kent was so hard on Renee. And she really didn't know how ill she was.. It was a shock to me when she learned from her docter and later told me some of the particulars. How she loved her family and service in the church. I appreciated learning the names of all her Poodles and Bichons. I remember her poodle in Corpus Christie and marveled that he was going in their car to Georgia ! Renee will indeed be greeted by many wagging tails along with Kent and other loved ones. Kent and Renee were special to us. Kent baptized my husband Ron thus making us eligible to later temple sealing

- Elizabeth W Dozier (Betsy)

Renee was A special Daughters of Utah FRIEND TO ME…Anita Carter Helton of Bountiful, Utah■

- Anita Carter Helton

Renee has been my friend for more than 50 years; we shared both many tears and happy times during child-raising periods. Though quite different in personalities, we found much common ground. She will be missed.

- Sandra Allen

Loved your mom. I liked to sit behind her in church and admire her beautiful scarves, She was a classy lady! We enjoyed talking politics and every time I see an orchid, I will think of her. Love to all.

- Charee Harrison

I always remember Renee as the loving, sweet friend of my sister Diane Dawson Perkins. They just lived across the street and down a house from each other for many years. They made a big difference in each others lives. I can just imagine their grand reunion in heaven. May they enjoy eternity together. Billie Sherwood

- Billie Sherwood

Your mom was such a loving and generous person! We enjoyed our years of walking together at Liberty Park and sharing our ups and downs with each other as we watched the seasons change She was Kate's Sunbeam teacher and was beloved ! Kate and Lisa Jones often left school and went to see her instead of coming home! They loved the poodle, the rocking horse and the treats! She passed on her love of one page histories made up of her personal memories of her relatives that gave such insight into their personalities for their descendants . I was her visiting teacher for many years, and I remember coming one time and sitting on the couch and noticing an "arrangement" on the coffee table. "Oh, these are some things I picked up on a walk that remind me of Georgia …a pine cone, a sprig of long needled pine, a few interesting rocks and seed pods…" I enjoyed her love and gratitude for nature and now I have my own wooden platter I fill with seasonal treasures from my walks. It was fun traveling with them on Cal Lambert trips , especially England. We enjoyed many common interests and I loved hearing her thoughts on books she was reading. Renee is a treasured friend and I feel at peace because I know she is happy and well.

- Becky Johns

Sister Hatfield was an angel in my life. She loved and accepted me for who I am. She always had the kindest words when I saw her. Growing up she was one of my beloved primary teachers. I remember going to her house once where she showed me her collection of dolls. One year she played Santa Claus and gave me a doll I had desperately wanted but my family couldn't afford. I didn't know she was Santa until many years later when I was serving a mission. My brother and I would walk by her house everyday to school and always stopped to look at the fish in her small pond in her front yard. She'd often come out to greet us and would occasionally have a dog at her side. I have a special place in my heart for this angel. She will be dearly missed. ❤■❤■

- Mary Keddington Bailey