



Randa (Barton) Hance

March 27, 1927 - December 12, 2018

Randa (Barton) Hance, a resident of Rockwall, TX, for 52 years, passed away December 12, 2018, at the age of 91. She was born March 27, 1927, in Burnet, TX, to Wilson and Alta Barton. Randa was a member of First United Methodist Church in Rockwall and a founder of the Rockwall Women's League, in which she was very active. She was the ultimate homemaker. She had a passion for cooking and was well known for it. Randa enjoyed entertaining and was a master bridge player. A perfectionist, she was beautiful and poised. Randa was an elegant dresser and was always classy and put together. She had a great sense of humor and loved to laugh. Randa adored her family and will be missed dearly.

Randa is survived by her son: Larry Hance and wife Jill; and grandchildren: Ryan, Braden and Macy Hance; along with many nieces and nephews and a host of loving relatives and friends. She was preceded in death by her beloved husband of 66 years: Roy Hance; and brothers: Marvin, Jim and Hoppy Barton.

Funeral services will be held 1:00pm Friday, December 21, 2018, at First United Methodist Church, 1200 E. Yellow Jacket Ln., Rockwall, 75087, with Dr. Joe Pool officiating. Interment will follow at Rest Haven Memorial Park. The family will receive friends Thursday evening at The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home – Rockwall Location from 6:00 to 8:00pm. Memorials in Randa's name can be made to the Rockwall Women's League at PO Box 383, Rockwall, TX 75087.

Cemetery

Rest Haven Memorial Park

2500 State Highway 66
East
Rockwall, TX, 75087

Events

DEC 20 **Gathering** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

The Gathering at Rest Haven Funeral Home - Rockwall
Location
2500 State Highway 66 East, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

DEC 21 **Funeral Service** 01:00PM

First United Methodist Church
1200 E. Yellow Jacket Lane, Rockwall, TX, US, 75087

Comments



“ An external video has been added.



Rest Haven Funeral Homes and Memorial Park - December 19, 2018 at 01:40 PM



“ These were my words from mom's funeral. As I said then, a few nights before, they quickly downloaded through me to paper, so that I felt like she sent them to me and wanted me to share.

- I never really imagined mom being gone. She was there from the day I was born. 63 years and five months ago. Always there. Always had the right advice. Always knew what the answer was. Regardless what was happening in my life, I could call mom and she knew just what to say. That's big, and now it's gone. In a moment. Unexpected moment.
- I don't think I fully appreciated that until it was no longer. I still pick up my cell phone on my way home from work, like I did thousands of times, and start to dial mom. And then I realize, she's not there.
- She was that strong, that reliable, that comforting, that right to the point—that as a grown man, I relied on her.
- My mom was a true force of nature, although she might have seemed fairly low key--maybe even meek--to those who never needed her advice, never crossed her. Just a nice little gray haired lady who tooted around between activities in her sporty red Cadillac. But Those people who saw her that way never asked her for an unreasonable amount of money for a service. They never provided less than excellent service to her. They never had to negotiate the interest rate on a CD with her. They never had to explain why they got a B grade in a class. They never had to look her in the eye and explain why it was reasonable to pay \$100 for a meal at a restaurant. They never claimed they won a bridge game when she knew they hadn't. They never told her that the coupon she held in her hand was no longer valid. They never claimed she was at fault in a car accident when she knew she wasn't. And I could go on.
- That Randa Hance was someone who you didn't want to cross. Not because she was mean or scary, but because you really couldn't win. She would beat you down with her persistence, her wisdom and because she was just so darned right. She knew the difference between right and wrong—in fact, she had an exclusive on right—and when she was right, she held onto that like a dog on a bone. And she always won because if you were on the other side, you just felt bad about yourself and knew this wasn't going to be over until you gave in.
- But the most amazing thing about all of this, is that you felt good about giving in.

You didn't dislike her. You didn't think she was crazy. You knew she was right, and you were impressed with her determination and clarity about what the right thing was.

□ And, so, many of you have said a lot of wonderful things about mom in the past week in posts on the Rest Haven website, on Facebook, and in communications directly with me—all of them true. Knowing how she impacted all of you in a positive way is very gratifying to me. And I've spoken to some who reached out to me since hearing of her death, who I know had some major conflicts with her over some issue where she realized they were attempting to take advantage of her. And even those folks have said how much they admired her.

□ This was my mom. I was also one of those who respected, and to some extent, in a very comforting, warm way, feared her. And she mothered me until the day she died. And you could say that wasn't right at my age, but I have to say it made me a better person, a better man. And I love her and thank her for that.

□ And man. What a cook she was!

Larry Hance - December 22, 2018 at 01:01 PM



“ My husband has known both Roy and Randa for quite a few years. He used to fish in their lake and visit with both of them. When I met Randa several years ago, I fell in love with her right away. David and I both are going to miss her greatly. She was a beautiful lady and a wonderful friend. We are thinking and praying for her family.
Beverly and David Brashear

Beverly A. Brashear - December 21, 2018 at 09:10 AM



“ Randa Barton Hance, “My Aunt Sis”, was one of the grassroots founders of the “Me Too” and “All Lives Matter” movements. Although she would never have seen herself as one with such lofty associations, her life epitomized those values in a manner that we can only hope will be equaled by our society one day.
I pray that one day I may come close to measuring up to her legend. She loved God, Country, Family, Friends and All Mankind more than herself. She was strong, fearless and tireless in support of her values and what was important to those she loved. She was tenacious in her approach to life, tempered with a kindness that could never be matched. She was a woman that in her 91 years never allowed others to disadvantage her nor did she ever disadvantage others. To this I say, Me Too, Randa Barton Hance, To this I say, God willing, “Me Too My Aunt Sis”
Rhonda Barton Saaks

Rhona Barton Saaks - December 18, 2018 at 10:37 PM



“ It was a privilege to know Randa. Her infectious smile will be greatly missed by her friends with Rockwall Women's League. My prayers and deepest sympathy to all those that love her.

Lisa Ward - December 18, 2018 at 04:52 PM



“ My precious Aunt Randa. I will be forever grateful for your kind spirit and loving heart. You always made all of us feel so special and I will miss our private talks. Until we meet again, I will think of you and miss you daily. What graceful class and elegance you brought to this earth.

Linda Raschke - December 18, 2018 at 11:52 AM



“ Randa, you were always so very sweet to me and my family. I will remember many things, but one thing especially was trick or treating at your house when Wyatt was very small. You will be missed. I know you and Roy are celebrating together. See you again one day sweet lady.

Amy - December 17, 2018 at 02:36 PM



“ Randa and my mother, Fran Eason, were such great friends and bridge partners! Randa and Roy were both special people and I will always be so glad to have known them. Prayers for all of you.

Becky Eason Burkett - December 17, 2018 at 02:06 PM



“ I loved watching Randa and Roy dance... they were the epitome of grace, compatibility, intuition and love! Also, they were work partners in business. I have missed Roy and now have another hole in my heart with Randa leaving this world. I know she is rejoicing with Roy and I believe my pop, Don, is there to give her a big hug as well. GOD IS GOOD!

mary griffin - December 16, 2018 at 10:36 PM



“ I have so many wonderful memories of Randa! From visiting the White House, eating and dancing at Southern Junction, sharing a Thanksgiving together and all our special talks. Randa, I will miss our visits, phone calls, your advice and funny stories. Dear sweet Randa with those Texas blue eyes and always perfectly put together. Your sweetness and kindness will always be with me. You and Roy were like family to me and I am blessed to have known you for these 20 years.



Brenda lee Robinette - December 16, 2018 at 08:33 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Sonny Allen - December 15, 2018 at 05:31 PM



“ My dear sweet Randa,
Know that you are and always will be loved by us and we will always cherish the memories of spending time with you at the spur of the moment happy hours (on Quail Run) and dinners at our home sharing good natured ribbing and laughter.

We love you very much,

The Heinigs of Rockwall

Marc Heinig - December 13, 2018 at 03:20 PM



“ The family is in my thoughts and prayers. Mrs. Hance was such a nice lady and she will be missed by many.

Vicki Dawson Harper - December 14, 2018 at 09:20 AM



“ Rhanda, had the best smile. I still remember her friendly and interested smile the first time we met. She was a treasure to all of her friends in Rockwall Women's League. May God bless and comfort her family and all who love her.

Lisa W Reid

Lisa Reid - December 16, 2018 at 11:43 PM



“ Randa always had a smile on her face and a kind word. My boys' Christmas card picture on the dock will always be one of my favorites. I am more than sure she and Roy are dancing together again! Hugs to Larry and Jill and the rest of the family! Leigh

Leigh Wilcoxson - December 17, 2018 at 03:40 PM



“ Randa always showed the kindness that Rockwall Women's League promoted. She was such a lovely lady and her smile was so genuine. Cindy Bledsoe

Cindy - December 18, 2018 at 06:49 AM