



Theresa "Leona" Hough

September 22, 1932 - April 14, 2020

Theresa (Leona) Helias Hough.

September 22, 1932-April 14, 2020, 87 years old.

"Leona" was born to Francois Helias and Aldora (Bessette) Helias in Fairfield Vermont.

She loved her family with all her heart and was happiest being around them.

She is survived by children: Francis Acox (Wanda Hatton), Theresa Kline, Nicolette (Matt) Krantz, Kimball (Laura) Hough and brother Rene Helias

Grandchildren: Jana Wirtz, Jesse Vardaro, Becky Vardaro, Felicia Moon, Angela (Mike) Mueller, Christopher (Becky) Acox, Cori Wells (Brian Hatfield), Bernie (Jane) Kline, Teri (Bill) Edgar, Andrew Krantz (Chelsea Oswald), Nathaniel Hough, Grace Hough, 25 great-grandchildren, one great-great grandchild.

She was predeceased by husband Roy Hough, life partner Jon Storey, her parents Francois and Aldora, siblings Frankie Helias, Raymond Helias, Clifford Helias and Lorraine Brown and son Perry Acox. Private family funeral services will be held at 1:00 PM Fri. April 17, 2020 at the Dryer Funeral Home, Holly with Pastor Lawrence Bowlin officiating. Burial will be in Ottawa Park Cemetery, Clarkston. Visitation with social distancing restrictions will be from 11:00 AM until the time of the service. A Celebration of Life gathering will be held at a later date when the health crisis restrictions have been lifted. Memorial donations may be given to the family. www.dryerfuneralhomeholly.com

Cemetery Details

Ottawa Park

6180 Dixie Hwy.
Clarkston, MI 48346

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 17. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Dryer Funeral Home
101 First St
Holly, MI 48442
(248) 634-8291

Tribute Wall



“ *Dryer Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Theresa "Leona" Hough*



Dryer Funeral Home, Inc. - April 17, 2020 at 09:15 AM

JB

Great memories of a great person leona

James Baldwin - April 18, 2020 at 10:57 PM

MD

“ *DEAR TERESA, I'M SO SORRY,SHE WAS A WONDERFUL FREIND TO ME. I know I didnt get up to see her much but I'm not in good shape. I still use a cane and walker. will close for now as I'm not doing so well with this note. you stay well and I love you Margaret*

Margaret Davis - April 22, 2020 at 01:12 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Funeral Service for Theresa "Leona" Hough*



Bruce Dryer - April 17, 2020 at 04:18 PM



“ 23 files added to the album Life Tributes



Dryer Funeral Home, Inc. - April 16, 2020 at 02:35 PM



“ My best memory of my grandma is at the kitchen table, we would always play card and board games. I could get her to play with me for hours on hours. Not once would she tell me she didn't want to play. This led me to believe I was the best go-fish player, but it turns out she just let always let me win.

Grace Hough - April 15, 2020 at 07:37 PM

DW

I loved Leona! She always had a smile on her face! She was one of the most kind and loving women I know! Lots of great memories when we were young and her and my mom used to hang out ❤️ together! Deborah Ward

Deborah Ward - April 16, 2020 at 05:47 PM

BF

“ Barbara Farrington lit a candle in memory of Theresa "Leona" Hough



Barbara Farrington - April 15, 2020 at 05:13 PM

“ April 14, 2020

It was the summer of 1967 when I first met Leona. Her son Perry had a party at her house while she and her family went away on a little vacation. Returning she knew something had happened while they were gone as the place was a lot cleaner than when she left. It was at this time Perry decided it was time for me to meet his mom, I think it was a diversion so she wouldn't get in his case. I spent a lot of time at Leona's house, just about every weekend. She was easy to talk to and she would tell me stories of her first marriage.

Leona's house was the place to hang out, get a meal, or spend the night. She would listen to all the stories all the kids had to say. I moved in permanently after my marriage to Perry as he was off to Vietnam. Everyone knew Leona's house was the go to place.

There was one dish she made of rice and pork that was the best ever. Her kitchen table had a big ashtray full of butts from every kid smoking. She never locked the door and at times you would wake up in the morning with more people in the house than when you went to bed.

After my divorce I would still drop in on her and was welcomed. I would call her once in a while. At 15 yrs old my impression of her was like a mother in a sense. I got to see her last year when her son had passed, then again when I found out she was in a nursing home.

Fifty three years I knew her, through the good times and bad times. I was there when she found out she was pregnant with Kimball. I helped her take care of Roy when he was sick with cancer, and was with her the night he passed away. I was on a couple of her bowling teams. She loved bowling. She was there for me when I caught my hand in the wringer washer, when I showed up needing a ride to the hospital to give birth.

I know she loved her children. Rather they were right or wrong she was there for them. She was always in their corner. I watched her have knock down fist fights with someone and the next week be friends like nothing happened.

I hope she was at peace when she passed. I hope she is sitting with the ones that passed before her sharing a laugh and a hug. I hope you find comfort from memories that will be shared. I remember Merle Haggart playing Mama Tried in her kitchen.