



## Sylvia Squires

April 27, 1942 - April 18, 2020

Squires, Sylvia (nee Waites) Born April 27, 1942. Fortified with the Sacraments and passed away on April 18, 2020. Beloved wife of Daniel J. Squires, he preceded her in death in April 2006. Daughter of the late Francis B Waites II and Marguerite (nee Elo) Waites. Sylvia is survived by her loving sister in-law Vada (nee Spencer) Waites; Dear Aunt of Barbara (William) Smith, Pamela (Richard) Hillard; Dear Great Aunt of Rebecca (Melanie) Diercks, Matthew (Amanda) Diercks, Michelle (Nathan) Sproule and Michael Smith; Dear Great-Great Aunt of Ashton and Alex Sproule, Franklin and Elliette Diercks. She was preceded in death by her four siblings, Francis B. III, Louis, Jean and Jack; her Aunt and Uncle George and Stella Stumphy and numerous aunts and uncles. Teacher and loving friend to many.

# Cemetery

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## Jefferson Barracks National Cemetery

2900 Sheridan

Saint Louis, MO, 63125

# Events

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**APR** **Visitation** 03:00PM - 07:00PM

**27**

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Jay B. Smith Funeral Home Maplewood Chapel

7456 Manchester, St. Louis, MO, US, 63143

**APR** **Military Honors** 06:00PM

**27**

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Jay B. Smith Funeral Home Maplewood Chapel

7456 Manchester, St. Louis, MO, US, 63143

**APR** **Service** 06:00PM

**27**

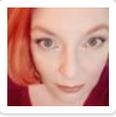
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Jay B. Smith Funeral Home Maplewood Chapel

7456 Manchester, St. Louis, MO, US, 63143

# Comments

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“ Sylvia’s presence in my life was a privilege and a gift. One I was undeserving of, but will forever be grateful for.

A remarkable woman, she lived her life with spirit and grace. But to me, what defined Sylvia, more than anything, was her ability to connect with people. I loved watching her. Especially when she met someone new. I was fascinated by how she could turn complete strangers to friends. How effortlessly she garnered the love and affection of everyone she met, and the deep devotion she inspired in us all. I believe that our souls intrinsically recognized the beauty, generosity, kindness, compassion and acceptance that filled hers. It lit her up from within and I think we all just wanted to live in her light.

One of the last times we were together I took her to the grocery store. I think that it’s fair to say that shopping with Sylvia could be time consuming. By the time we finally checked out, two hours had passed, it felt like we had looked at every item they sold, twice, and I was getting frustrated. In a hurry, knowing how long it could take her to walk to the car I told her to just wait at the front of the store. I would load up the groceries and come around to pick her up. (Sorry Syl, but you always knew I was a brat. One that would do anything to have that time with you back.) Pulling up, I had the opportunity to watch as she stopped a beleaguered looking young woman and the energetic young boy she was with. I don’t know what she said to them but in no time, the boy was calmly sitting in the cart, and his mother’s whole demeanor was changed by the smile she now wore. It was the sort of thing I’d seen her do thousands of times before and it may seem like a little thing, but Sylvia touched so many lives this way. Just by just taking the time to be kind. Right now life seems a little darker without her here, but I can think of no better way to keep her light alive than to let our memories of Sylvia serve as inspiration to live life well and to spread kindness as she did.

**Kristi Hare** - April 24, 2020 at 08:48 PM

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“ Your friendship fortified my heart and nurtured my soul. Your wisdom, faith and raw determination gave me strength when I could not find my way in what I thought was a hopeless situation. Now my world must carry on - I hope and pray I can remember your thoughtful words and continue to benefit from the wisdom you so freely shared. I'll miss you dearly but you will always live on my heart as my Nonnina.

**Kelly** - April 22, 2020 at 08:17 PM