



Earl C. Hayes

December 25, 1945 - December 2, 2006

Earl Carlson Hayes Jr. was born on December 25, 1945 in Durham, North Carolina to Hazel T. and Earl C. Hayes Sr. Earl obtained his education in Baltimore, Maryland receiving his G.E.D. He loved to work with his hands, becoming a barber while working local shops. He was also employed as a construction worker. Earl married Bernadette Williams and out of this union he fathered one child, Erroll I. Hayes. He later divorced and having met Willnett Sligh, fathered three other children, Arron C. Hayes, Jennave T. Hayes and Victoria J. Hayes. Earl resided with his aunt and was studying to become a Jehovah's Witness. It was there at his residence on Saturday morning, December 2, 2006, that Earl departed this life. Cherishing his memory are: his four children, Erroll, Aaron, Jennave, and Victoria; stepdaughter, Nicole Thompson; five grandchildren, Jeremiah Hayes, Aaron Hayes Jr., Jasmyne Hayes, Austin Hayes and DeShauna Hayes; mother, Hazel T. Brisco; sister, Janet Faulkner of North Carolina; two brothers, John Powell and William Crenshaw of Baltimore, Maryland; his beloved aunt, Leona Ireland; two sisters-in-law and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *Earl C. Hayes*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Earl C. Hayes*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but knows that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son Jesus Christ have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 What a wonderful prospect for our future and our loved ones who have lost their life to our enemy death.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Daddy we will miss you dearly. Although you were JV, Vikki and Boobie's Biological dad and I was the odd one of the bunch You never made me feel like I wasn't your daughter. You were the only dad that I have ever really known. I remember when I was a little girl and you came to get us when you and my mom were going your separate ways and I let you in the house because I wanted us to be a family again. I love you Dad. And I will never forget..... Until I get there...missing you always Nikki##imported-begin##Nikki##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM