



Marjorie Elizabeth Brundage Hadley

February 13, 1925 - April 11, 2018

Marjorie Elizabeth Brundage Hadley, who made torpedoes in a World War II war plant, died peacefully on April 11, 2018, under the compassionate care of ProMedica Hospice and the staff at Ohio Living Swan Creek. She was 93.

She was born February 13, 1925, in Washington D.C. Her mother and adoptive father were Alice and William Pickral. She graduated from Fairfax High School in Virginia in 1943 and later entered military service as a WAVE in the Naval Reserve. After the war she worked as an administrative secretary in various offices of the U.S. government. Afflicted with Paget's disease (among other ailments), she retired on disability in the mid-1970s. She was an artist, oil painter, and craftswoman. Over the years she practiced her Christian vocation in Pentecostal, Methodist, and Presbyterian Churches, most recently at Christ Presbyterian in Toledo. She lived longest in Virginia, Nevada, and finally Ohio, where she moved in 1999.

She married Gerald Giegerich in 1945, Robert Brundage in 1967, and Allan Hadley in 1988, and she outlived all of them. In addition to her three husbands, she was preceded in death by her parents and by two half-siblings, Parker Tebbetts and Ethelyn Goodwin. She is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Christopher Brundage and Linda Farley, and an extended circle of family and friends who knew her and remember her.

Cremation has taken place, with arrangements through Wagley Funeral Home in Adrian, Michigan. A memorial service will be held Saturday, May 5, 2018, at 10:30 a.m. in Reed Chapel at Ohio Living Swan Creek. Her ashes will be buried later in Carson City, Nevada, where she will rest in the shadow of the Sierras.

Gifts in her memory may be made to ProMedica Hospice and Ohio Living Swan Creek.

Tribute Wall



“ *Marjorie Elizabeth Brundage Hadley*

January 28, 2023 at 12:24 PM



“ *Marge Hadley was my Aunt Marge for many years. We always had fun with her when we visited my grandparents in Virginia. One time, she was giving us directions to see the Pentagon; my mother was driving. On a busy 4-lane highway Aunt Marge suddenly said, "Turn right here". My mother crossed three lanes of traffic and we all screamed, but she did make the right turn. Aunt Marge was laughing so hard and we couldn't figure out what was so funny. She told my mother; "Hazel I told you that you are going to make a left turn when I tell you" But all my Mom heard was Aunt Marge saying turn right here, and that is what she did. We didn't see the Pentagon that day, but "Turn right here" was always a phrase that would make my mother and Aunt Marge laugh till they cried.*

Karen Giegerich Slocum - June 14, 2019 at 12:42 PM



“ *I worked with Mrs. Hadley for a long time. She was a beautiful soul who sang with me every morning and always had a smile to share with me. She taught me to make homemade lemonade and shared memories with me for many years. She will definitely missed, but never forgotten. Rest easy beautiful! "Good morning beautiful, how was your night? Mine was wonderful with you by my side. When I open my eyes and see your sweet face it's a good morning beautiful day."*

Lindsay - April 30, 2018 at 10:25 AM