



Betty Frances Hagenrater

September 14, 1931 - January 17, 2021

PRINCETON - Betty Frances Hagenrater, 89, of Princeton, formerly of St. George, UT and Westminster, MD, passed away Sunday, January 17, 2021 at Princeton Community Hospital.

Betty was a faithful church member of First Baptist Church and derived great joy in serving in the church choir in her younger years. She loved music, whether it be playing the piano (only using the black keys and yet making beautiful songs), listening to Patsy Cline, or singing to her grandchildren (Scarlet Ribbons being her signature lullaby). She worked for the Social Security Administration for most of her life, but found true joy in creating patchwork quilts for her family, baking her signature cheesecake for those she loved, and always, always, beating her family members at Trivial Pursuit and Jeopardy.

Betty was an independent, strong woman who instilled a ferocity of spirit in those she raised and loved. She was unflinching in delivering her opinions, of which she had many, and her directness and truthful observations, often given in her signature "Betty-isms," will not be forgotten.

She follows her beloved husband, Wilbur, to heaven, where she will be greeted by her mother and father, Daisy and Herbert Tibbs; her sister, Phyllis Choate; and her eldest brother, Harvey Tibbs.

She is remembered and celebrated by her daughters, Carol and Amy; her grandchildren, Gregan, Rachael, Mitchell, Piper, and Griffin; her great-grandchildren, Isaac, Kaylee, Ashley, Isaiah, and Abigail; her youngest brother, Robert Tibbs; and her dearest friend, Dickie Whitten.

In lieu of a formal service and due to current safety restrictions, friends and family are invited to share their favorite memories as we celebrate her life on Bailey-Kirk's website.

To view a video tribute to Mrs. Hagenrater, or share condolences with the family, please visit www.bailey-kirk.com.

Tribute Wall



“ Bailey-Kirk Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Betty Frances Hagenrater



Bailey-Kirk Funeral Home - January 18, 2021 at 03:07 PM

JN

Amy, I am so sorry about your mother. She was a super person. When she was going to church (before covid) she always wrote on Facebook how much she enjoyed the services. I only met her one time. She invited me for lunch when Wayne passed. I always thought of how kind she was to do that. I know that you and all of the family will miss her terribly. Please extend my sympathies to the entire family. Love you. Jean, Eric, and Michele.

Jean Nolley - January 18, 2021 at 04:03 PM

GA

I have such wonderful memories of Betty. I enjoyed sitting on the back porch watching the fireflies and sharing stories I remember getting one question right on Trivia Pursuit and I thought I was a genius but the score would be Betty 1,000 correct and me just one! She was so smart. A memory I'll never forget is when a bat got into her kitchen, I've never seen Betty move so fast unless you compare it to her dancing the Jitterbug with her brother Jack. We shared many things together and I feel comfortable that I could talk to her about anything but I'm especially happy that when we spoke last week I told her how much I loved her. I miss you Betty, until we meet again, 😍

Greg Aldred - January 18, 2021 at 04:37 PM

MB

Carol and Amy, my thoughts and prayers go out to you and your families. Asking God to give you peace and comfort during this difficult time.

Monica Bechtel - January 18, 2021 at 11:20 PM

LP

I'm really going to miss Betty. I just knew her when she came the Hair Station when I done her hair. We had a lot of fun. She once told me about losing her cell phone and called Jack to call it so she could find it. What was so funny was she had a home phone and Jack ask her why she didn't use it. She will be very missed.

Lois Pettrey

Lois I Pettrey - January 20, 2021 at 06:28 PM

KM

I was sorry to hear about Betty. We just connected with her a couple of years ago. Our Grandfather, Junior Tibbs, was her uncle. We talked on the phone and through email. Love to your family.

Karen Mathews

karen Mathews - May 24, 2021 at 09:16 AM



“ *Betty Frances Hagenrater*

December 27, 2022 at 03:07 PM

HM

“ I cannot believe I didn't know about Betty's passing until now, and I am so grateful when our Lord put us together via an email all these years ago (I think it's more than 10). She had sent many wonderful, encouraging type emails to another Helen Miller she knew, and I finally felt I had to tell her that her Helen Miller was not receiving her emails because I was. She was SO gracious and lovely and apologized profusely. I told her to not do that because I loved all the messages she was sending. Well, that started our email friendship, and about two years later I so wanted to meet her that I took a trip to W. Virginia and visited with her for a week. We had THE BEST time together! I am so sorry to hear of her death, and I shall be praying for the whole family. I didn't know her terribly long, but I loved her dearly. Love to you all, Helen Miller

Helen Miller - February 25, 2021 at 06:33 PM

JL

“ Ms. Betty and Wil sat on the same pew my family did at Mt. Jackson so many years ago. Always cheerful and loving. Always encouraging. And...always stuffing her candy wrappers into the communion cup holders in the back of the pew. 🙄(I cleaned the church back then) I will miss her wonderful Facebook posts and her witty self. One day.....

Jeanne Lane - January 21, 2021 at 06:47 AM

HT

“ I loved my Aunt Betty! I have so many fond memories of her going back to my early childhood. My mother recently told me that when I was born (way back in 1960) Betty was there to help my mom with her new baby. My Mom was already very close to Betty and had developed a close friendship. Mom told me Betty really spoiled me with gifts all the time! As I got older I always loved seeing her. I loved the relationship she had with Phyllis, Bob, and my dad! (Her brothers and sister). They kidded around with each other so much and I loved watching! They had so much fun together and it was always obvious how much they loved each other! I will cherish those memories.

Betty was so proud of her family! She loved to talk about her children and grandchildren.

She also loved her other family at First Baptist Church. I will miss reading the comments on Facebook she made on Sundays after church. If she liked the sermon or the music she would let you know it!

I will really miss Betty. My visits to Princeton won't be the same without seeing her.

Harvey Tibbs

Harvey Tibbs - January 19, 2021 at 07:46 PM



“ There are so many memories and, conversely, not enough. I keep returning to memories of being a little girl holding your hand and snuggling on the couch as you'd take on the voices in our favorite Sunday funnies (Andy Capp, Family Circus, Doonesbury). You always gave me stories. Remember when the raindrops would race down the window and you'd narrate that like it was an epic event?



Amy Hagenrater Gooding - January 19, 2021 at 06:54 PM

KT

“ I loved reading Betty's Facebook posts. As I read them, I could "hear her" saying whatever it was that she was sharing. Lots of football excitement and love for her country and family. I always liked when she posted about Will. She was such a good friend to my mom and for that she will always hold a special place in my heart.

Krista Toutant - January 18, 2021 at 07:08 PM

SC

“ My Aunt Betty was one of a kind! She was down to earth and although no nonsense, she had the best sense of humor! She always told it like it was, but in the most loving and caring way. When you walked into her house, you always felt at home. I only wish that we had spent more time with her. I love you Betty and know that you are rejoicing with Will at this very moment. 💜

stephanie crouse - January 18, 2021 at 06:57 PM

BG

“ Jerry and I always enjoyed the time we spent with Betty. Later, when she moved to Princeton, I looked forward to seeing her on FB. Her critiques of Sunday services were priceless. I discovered we enjoyed many of the same hymns.

Barbara Gooding - January 18, 2021 at 06:39 PM

BL

“ Our family moved here in 1950. Our second apartment was on South Ninth St. I was 3 months old when we moved. But Betty would come and push me in my stroller to give my mother a break as I could be a handful. We reunited when Martha and I attended her church, First Baptist Church. We kept up with each other on Facebook. She told me she read everything I posted. Boy did I have to be careful ! 😁🙏🙏👍❤️

Bob Lohr - January 18, 2021 at 05:55 PM