



BROKEN CHAIN

BY RON TRANMER

We little knew the day that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly, In death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you The day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories. Your love is still our guide, And though we cannot see you You are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same, but as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

Love your children

Arrangements Entrusted to:
Nabors Family Funeral Home
 Lillie Nabors, L.F.D.E.
 470 W. 172nd St
 Thornton, Illinois 60476
 Office/Cell: 708-704-5023

*Expect Great Service...
 and Receive Greater.*



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



LORENZO HAYES

SUNRISE: JULY 17, 1963 SUNSET: MARCH 26, 2026

HIS STORY

With heavy hearts, we announce the passing of Lorenzo Hayes, lovingly known as Renzo or Zo, who departed this life on March 26, 2026, at 2:22 a.m., at the age of 62, at Regions Hospital in St. Paul, Minnesota.

Lorenzo was born on July 17, 1963, in Chicago, Illinois, to Robert and Nettie Hayes. He spent most of his life in Kankakee, Illinois, before later relocating to Minnesota. Throughout his life, Lorenzo also lived in Iowa and Gary, Indiana, building connections and memories everywhere he went.

He attended Job Corps and went on to work in light construction, but Lorenzo was truly a man who wore many hats throughout his life.

Lorenzo was full of life — he loved music, loved to dance, and was often the life of the party. He had a giving spirit and would help anyone in need, offering whatever he had if it meant making someone else's life easier. Though he could be a little “sour patch” at times, those who knew him understood his heart was genuine and full of love.

He had a signature way of telling stories, often ending them with his famous phrase, “Peg’ll tell ya,” a loving reference to the mother of his children, Peggy Johnson Hayes, who would always back him up and finish the story if you didn’t quite believe him.

Lorenzo loved to cook and especially enjoyed using his crock pot — making just about anything in it. He shared a special bond with his children. He often called his oldest daughter just to talk about what he was cooking or to ask what she had on the menu. He also had a special bond with his youngest son, Brian, whom he lovingly nicknamed “Rags.”

His youngest daughter, Nettie, affectionately known as “Poo,” held a special place in his heart — he would lovingly call her “Nettie Spaghetti” or his “baby girl.”

Though distance separated him from his eldest son, Calvin of Las Vegas, Nevada, and his middle son, Sylvester of Ohio, Lorenzo maintained a strong and loving bond with them.

He enjoyed spending time with family, especially attending the Bud Billiken Parade, and he was never a stranger to a smile.

Lorenzo was preceded in death by his father, Robert Hayes Sr., and his brothers, David Hayes, Robert Hayes, and Kelvin Hayes.

He leaves to cherish his memory his loving mother, Nettie Hayes; three brothers and three sisters; his children: Sharlene BradBerry (Anthony BradBerry), Calvin Hayes, Sylvester Hayes, Nettie Hayes, and Brian Hayes; 19 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren; his favorite nieces & nephews, his significant other, Randi Hawkins; along with a host of family and friends.

Lorenzo shared a meaningful chapter of his life with his ex-wife, Peggy Johnson Hayes, the mother of his children.

Lorenzo Hayes will always be remembered for his laughter, his stories, his generosity, and the love he gave so freely. His presence will forever live on in the hearts of all who knew him... Peg’ll tell ya.

Tributes

Daddy

Hi daddy it's me your oldest daughter...
I've been trying to write my thoughts...
But every time I start..
I don't know how to start...

I don't want to say you left too soon...
But daddy all I know is that you're not standing nor sitting in this room.

So, I guess I'll start by tryin to mend the pieces of my broken heart.
Since March 26, 2026 at 2:22 AM,
time has moved... but my heart still sits here thinking of you....

It's been 18 days,
440 hours,
& 38 minutes...
1,586,280 seconds without hearing your voice...

And in every single one,
I've missed you...
I've loved you...
I've carried you with me...

440 hours of learning how to live in a world without you...
and still, I feel your strength holding me up...

38 minutes that changed my life forever,
but not a moment goes by that I don't feel your presence...

You may be gone from my sight, Daddy...
But never from my heart...
& never from the soul of my life...

Today, April 13, 2026 at 11:00 AM,
we gather not just to say how much we're going to miss you...
but to celebrate the life, the love, the memories and the legacy you gave us....

Until we meet again...
I love you always & forever daddy.

Forever In My Heart

Losing you is the hardest thing
I have ever had to face
You truly were my shining light
My safe and happy place
I will treasure all the memories Of the time I spent with you
Who will fix my broken pieces now
For, to me you were my glue I will miss you for eternity Every day we are apart
But always know I love you so You'll be forever in my heart

Love always,
Your Children's mother & best friend Peg

Father through love...

You weren't just my father-in-law...
You were family in every way.
Thank you for your love, your wisdom,
And the strength you showed each day.
I'll take care of what you loved the most,
With all my heart...
You have my word, from the very start...

Rest easy, love your son n law Biggems

ORDER OF SERVICE

Monday, April 13, 2026
Wake 10:00am Service 11:00am
Nabors Family Funeral Home
470 W. 172nd Street
Thornton, IL 60476

Processional - Leonard Hayes

Opening Prayer - Rev. Whitehead

Scripture Reading - Leonard Hayes

Remarks (2 minutes each)

Obituary Reading - Lisa Johnson

Acknowledgements - Edwin Sutton

Eulogy - Lisa Johnson

Final Viewing

Benediction - Mattie Hayes



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of **Lorenzo Hayes** would like to express their sincere gratitude for all acts of kindness, love, and support shown during this difficult time.