



Barbara A. Slayden

August 7, 1947 - February 4, 2021

On February 4, 2021, an Angel came to Barbara A. Slayden and led her to the gates of heaven. She was loved and is missed by all who were in her life. She was born Barbara A. Lavin on August 7, 1947 in Beaumont Texas to Travis Chapman her father & Ruth Chapman her mother. Later married to Edward Lavin with whom she had 2 children who survive her. Holly A Lavin (Wood) who is married to Jason M Wood & her son Patrick E. Lavin who is married to Angela Schatzen (Schatzen-Lavin). Barbara remarried on June 5, 1993 to Richard B. Slayden who survives her. She is also survived by her grandchildren Amber Marie Wood, Christian Lavin, and Tyler Lavin, her niece Brandi Lynn Chapman Traylor and Nephew Cody Chapman and their mom Lynette Fry Chapman and stepmom Jaime Chapman. Many family members love and miss her and will remember her fondly.

Barbara was an elementary school teacher for 33 years of her life, which was her passion. Ensuring children had a good educational foundation was important to her even after she retired. Several of her past students remember her fondly and have grown into many different successful careers.

Barbara graduated from Highlands High School in 1965. Barbara had earned a Bachelor's Degree in Education in 2008. She retired from teaching in 2010 for health reasons. Barbara was an animal lover & has had several pets over the years of her life but is currently also survived by her dogs Sandy, Chichi, Izzy, Rosie, Charlotte, Isaac, & D.D., our Cockatiel Henry & 2 Zebra Finches.

Barbara will be missed by all that loved & knew her. We hope she is able to finally rest in peace with her father Travis Chapman, her mother Ruth Chapman & her brother Floyd Chapman & her favorite Aunt Florence Prozanski. The whole family is together again at last.

Cemetery Details

San Jose Burial Park

8235 Mission RD
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 923-0272
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Previous Events

Graveside Service

FEB 15. 1:00 PM (CT)

San Jose Burial Park
8235 Mission RD
San Antonio, TX 78214
(210) 923-0272
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Tribute Wall

HW

“ Mom, in two days it will be 4 years since you earned your wings. I want you to know that Rick is doing well. He has lost a lot of weight and is taking good care of himself. We are so proud of him. We miss and love you Mom!



Holly Wood - February 02, 2025 at 11:47 AM

HW

“ Mom, in three days it will have been three years since you left us to be with God. I still struggle with missing you. A week ago we celebrated my birthday, and it's just not the same. I love you and I miss you.

Holly Wood - February 01, 2024 at 08:31 AM



“ Mom, Thanksgiving 2023 is in less than a week. I am sitting here at the cemetery, I came to bring you Christmas flowers and take home your fall flowers. But some one stole them. This is the second time your flowers have been stolen. I took your flowers home. I am going to make some smaller arrangements for your urn. I wish people were not so terrible.

As I walked away from your grave I turned and there was a large pinecone laying on the ground. I picked it up and placed it on your headstone base. It brought me some comfort knowing that papa was here today watching over me and the pine cone was his. I love you so much mom. I miss you. Happy Thanksgiving.

LoveWood Trading - November 18, 2023 at 04:22 PM

HW

“ *Two weeks till your birthday Mom! Having you not here does not get any easier. I miss you with all of my heart! I take comfort here, in this place to leave you notes. Knowing they are not private, and hoping that you know I am writing to you. Always have been a better note writer than a talker. I love you and miss you dearly.*



Holly Wood - July 24, 2023 at 08:22 AM



“ *In 11 days it will be mothers day. By then we will have your new flower arrangement made and at your grave site. Mother's day has never been the same since you passed Mom. I love and miss you more than anyone knows. I hope your watching g down and nmknow that I bring you flowers. Amber I make all of the arrangements ourselves. Jason helps too! I am so incredibly sad. I love you. Happy Heavenly mothers day!*

Holly Wood - May 03, 2023 at 10:35 AM



“ For the last two years, my mom has been dead. It’s weird. It’s painful. It might as well have been forever. It’s the longest in my life I’ve gone without seeing or talking to or hugging my mom. Two years later, it’s easier than it was. But at times like this when I sit at my laptop to write this, it’s hard again. The choking sensation and tightness in the back of my throat return. The back of my eyes stings with tears. Feelings that were all too familiar. Right after my mom died, I remember lying awake at night, scouring the internet on my phone for some sign of hope, help, or relief. I wasn’t exactly sure what I was searching for. Proof that someone else had survived this kind of monumental loss and heartbreak, and that I would get through it too. Everyone said it would get better and I hoped for my time to come. I wanted so badly to hit fast forward to that time, where every moment wasn’t burdened with the weight of tremendous pain and grief. I’m at the point that if someone asked me if I was okay, I wouldn’t be lying by responding with a yes (of course every day is different). I’m alive. I’m happy. I feel that I’m living out my dreams. But I still live with grief and always will. After my mom died, it didn’t get easier. It got harder. Didn’t everyone say it was supposed to get easier? As each day passed, it slowly became the longest I had ever lived without my mom. Technically, I had never lived a day without her not being alive. With each day, it became the longest I hadn’t talked to her, or seen her, or given her a hug. I had never gone more than a few weeks with seeing her or talking to her. As time passed, the reality of her death sank in harder and became more real. It was suffocating. Part of me wished it was a terrible joke, “OK mom, you got us, you can come back already.” But she wasn’t coming back. And she never would. I quickly saw the world in two distinct eras. Life with my mom and life after my mom. All kinds of new things were happening in a life post-mom and none of them would have memories tied to her. Crazy, horrible things happened in the world, I was almost glad she wasn’t alive to see some of them. The world seemed like a much worse place without her in it...”

Scrolling through random moments from ten or so years of my mom's life still makes her death surreal. From holidays, birthday parties, vacations, and everyday moments, selfies and photos of her. In some ways, it is still hard to believe she's really gone. I know this contradicts what I wrote earlier. But that's grief for you. Of course, I wish my mom was around to make more memories with, I miss her every day. But I feel that sometimes she is with me. I wish she was here to celebrate our successes. We went to the cemetery today, it's funny, when she was alive, I used to tell her I would never go to the cemetery. It's a hard place for me to visit... it was even before she passed away. While I don't go often.. I have learned to make beautiful flower arrangements to saddle her headstone, and I make sure she has beautiful flowers every day. I love you Mom and I miss you.

Holly Wood - February 04, 2023 at 09:37 PM



“*Mom, tomorrow is Christmas! It's our second Christmas without you! I miss you with all of my heart. We have had such a wonderful year with so many good things happening. I wish with all my heart that you were still here so I could tell you all about them. I hope you are watching down upon us from Heaven! I love you. MERRY CHRISTMAS MOM!*



Holly Wood - December 24, 2022 at 07:04 PM



“ We just finished our 2nd thanksgiving without you. I hope you know that even though all of those years that I told you I would not go to the cemetary regularly... that while I still dont go alot.. I do go and visit you. Amber and I made a beautiful flower arrangement for your headstone during the summer with sunflowers and you have a new christmas arrangement there now! I miss you so much Mom! Its hard to believe that this is our second christmas without you! I find myself wondering what I would have gotten you for Christmas if you were still here. I love you!

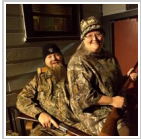
Holly Wood - December 02, 2022 at 12:30 PM



“ Holly Wood lit a candle in memory of Barbara A. Slayden



Holly Wood - June 10, 2022 at 08:10 AM



“ well....tomorrow is my 54th birthday and my first birthday without you.. i have never been so sad. i love and miss you.

Holly Wood - January 26, 2022 at 09:04 PM



“ Mom, I love and miss you so much. Thanksgiving was so hard with out you here. And with Christmas coming speedily along I find myself struggling each day.



Holly wood - December 08, 2021 at 10:42 PM

HO

“ *HOLLY sent a virtual gift in memory of Barbara
A. Slayden*



HOLLY - April 17, 2021 at 10:50 PM