



## Elizabeth Margaret Hoffman

October 5, 1933 - March 22, 2026

Elizabeth Margaret Hoffman, 92, of North Haledon, New Jersey, passed away peacefully on March 22, 2026.

Born on October 5, 1933, in Union City, New Jersey, Elizabeth was the beloved daughter of the late Otto Paul Rehe and Elizabeth (née Kander) Rehe. She was raised in Union City and graduated from Union Hill High School, later pursuing some college education. A woman of Lutheran faith, Elizabeth carried her values of kindness, devotion, and resilience throughout her life.

Elizabeth shared a loving marriage with her husband, George Herman Hoffman, whom she wed at Grove Church in North Bergen, New Jersey. Together they built a life centered on family, love, and shared experiences. In 1994, they moved to Florida, where they enjoyed many happy years together before Elizabeth returned to New Jersey in April 2023 to be closer to her family. She spent her final years at Clover Hill Senior Living in North Haledon.

She was employed over the years by Scholastic Corporation and Laidlaw Bus Company, where she was known for her dedication and strong work ethic.

Elizabeth was predeceased by her beloved husband, George Herman Hoffman (March 2021), and her son, Brian Warren Kehrweider (April 1996).

She is survived by her loving son, George S. Hoffman, her daughter-in-law, Denise M. Hoffman, and her cherished granddaughter, Brianna Dee Hoffman, all of Paramus, New Jersey. She is also survived by her brother, Otto Rehe of North Bergen, New Jersey.

Elizabeth was a devoted mother and grandmother who found her greatest joy in spending time with her family. She raised her two sons in Wood-Ridge, New Jersey, creating a warm and loving home filled with care and laughter.

She had many passions that brought her happiness throughout her life. Elizabeth enjoyed playing bingo and knitting, and she especially loved traveling, with cruising being one of her favorite pastimes. She created countless cherished memories with her family during frequent visits to Disney World, particularly during the holiday season. Her favorite attraction was "It's a Small World," where she could always be seen smiling, gently bobbing her head, and singing along.

Elizabeth also had a deep love for animals and cared for many pets over the years alongside her husband. Among her most beloved companions were their Miniature Greyhounds, Duke and Mickey.

Elizabeth will be remembered for her warmth, her gentle spirit, and her unwavering love for her family. Her presence will be deeply missed and forever cherished by those who knew and loved her.

A final interment will take place at Florida National Cemetery in Bushnell, Florida, where she will be laid to rest beside her beloved husband.

# Tribute Wall



“ *George Hoffman lit a candle in memory of Elizabeth Hoffman* ”



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**George Hoffman** - March 24 at 02:01 PM



“ It is with an extremely heavy heart that I announce the passing of my mother Elizabeth Hoffman. This woman brought me into this world and sacrificed everything in her life to give my brother and I everything we needed in life which included working 2 jobs to be sure there was food on the table for our family. When I was just a boy I wanted a mini bike. It was my dream to own one. It was over \$600 which was a lot of money back then. My mother said to me on my birthday she would get it for me but she didn't have the money for it now but would take money out of her paycheck every week to get it for me until it was paid for. Every week, several times a week I would go across the street to the motorcycle shop just to sit on the bike I knew would someday be mine. Sometimes I would even bring the money that my mom gave me to take off the bill. It could be as little as \$5 or even \$20 but I seen the number getting lower and it getting closer to being mine. One day out of nowhere my mom came home from work and said "Do you want to go get your bike?" I of course said "Sure but it looks like we still have a couple of months left before we do." She told me that she had the money now and we could get it early. I freaked out and was so happy I got this surprise so early and cherished that bike. That was the kind of thing she did. That taught me a lesson.. Appreciate what you are given in life and realize that things that are worth it usually take work to achieve. Also, keep an open mind because good things can come into your life with great surprise! That was just one of many times she did things like that and I think it was not until this very moment I realized how important that lesson was. My mom had been sick for a long time and had much pain and heartache but this Sunday after a visit with my daughter and I and my mom waving goodbye to me as I left after a couple of hours gently closed her eyes and went into eternal rest. No more pain for this gentle woman. I feel very empty and almost like a shell without substance as my body endures but I know I have to. Forever will this woman be in my heart and soul of life and I impress always upon my daughter to keep her alive by remembering the memories we shared especially of Disney World with our whole family each year. You will never be forgotten as long as I am alive to keep you in my heart. I will miss you deeply and

*forever be grateful for you giving me life! I love you mom. RIP*



**George Hoffman** - March 24 at 01:56 PM

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*George,*

*Losing your mother is a profound loss because as sons, she was the first person who taught us how to love and be loved.*

*This bond serves as a lifelong anchor, shaping our values and emotional strength.*

*A son's strength, kindness, and character are often direct reflections of his mother's influence.*

*Love as powerful as your mother's leaves its own mark... to have been loved so deeply... will give you protection forever.*

*Those we love don't go away, they walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed, and very dear.*

*Looking at the man you are, it's so clear how much she loved you and invested in you.*

*You will carry the best parts of her with you every single day.*

*You were her world, George. That kind of love doesn't just disappear; it's a part of you forever.*

*It's so obvious how much she adored you and how proud she was to be your mom.*

*Sending you so much strength as you lay her to rest.*

*May she rest in eternal peace..*

*Your Friend*

*Conrad Mitchell*

*Mitch*

**Conrad Mitchell** - March 24 at 05:29 PM