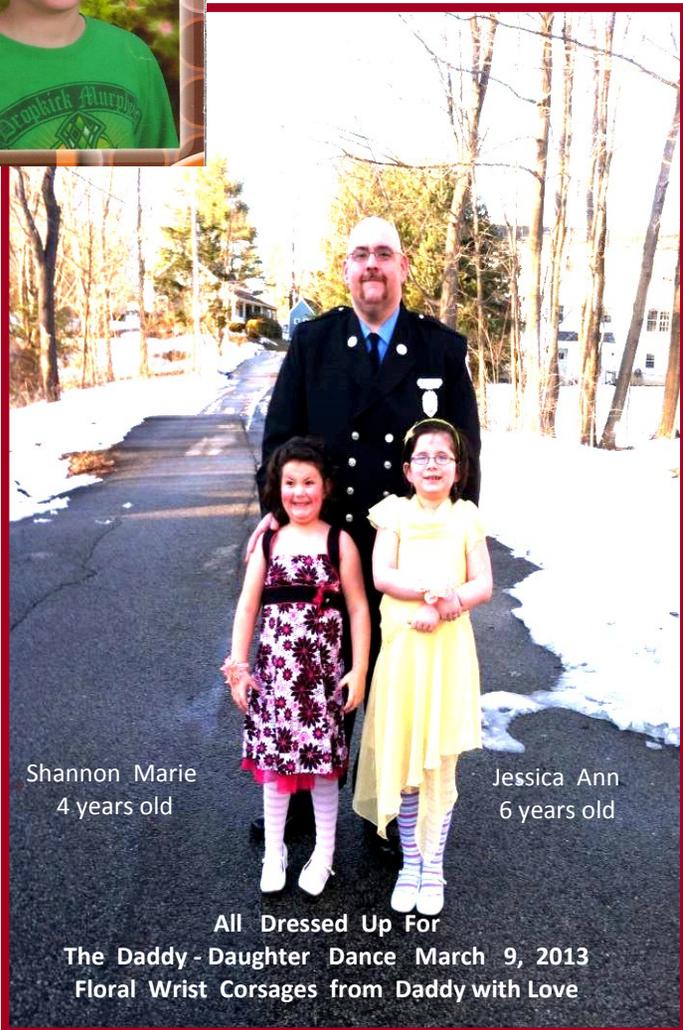




**Kyle Joseph 12 years old  
Jeff's much beloved Stepson**



Shannon Marie  
4 years old

Jessica Ann  
6 years old

**All Dressed Up For  
The Daddy - Daughter Dance March 9, 2013  
Floral Wrist Corsages from Daddy with Love**

## ***ODE TO JEFF***



**June 16, 1973 - March 11, 2013**

## ***God's Plan for Your Future***

God has a plan for every person. We can probably all remember an incident where we, or someone dear to us, *could have been killed*, but somehow, perhaps miraculously, had lived through the experience. It seems to me that God still had work for that person to do. Our time of life is set in stone, and nothing or no one can change that if God has other plans and work for us to do. *He has something that He wants us to accomplish for Him.*

In order to accomplish God's plan, we first of all need faith, without faith, our falling nature cannot accomplish what God wants us to do. In the Bible we read where in faith, Abraham was to become the father to many nations. In faith he trusted in God's plan and consequently was rewarded by God.

In faith, the Blessed Mother, a young innocent child trusted in the message delivered by the Angel Gabriel and responded "Thy Will be Done." She not only became the mother of God, but as Jesus states in St. Luke, "blessed is he who hears the word of God and keeps it." Therefore, Mary's greatness is not in being Jesus' mother but of being his most perfect disciple.

Jeff led an ordinary humble life. He was materially poor, but he would give you the shirt off his back and even the food that he was meant to eat. He was no angel but he was always there to help anyone who needed a hand. He always did this secretly and never asked or received any praise from those he helped. His satisfaction came from the fact that he was able to help you resolve your situation. Your happiness was his happiness. His only consolation was that your problem was resolved. No gratitude was necessary or expected. Even when criticized, he would never say a word or have any animosity, but he silently bore the pain and prayed for that person.



Being a firefighter, he took great pride in the fact that he could help others in their time of need, sometimes even risking his own life to accomplish the mission.

Children especially loved Jeff. He always had a kind word and a playful nature which kids appreciated. This appreciation was especially visible with his own children. Jeff enjoyed coaching little league baseball, playing hockey (street or ice), playing Santa Claus in malls at Christmastime and also at family celebrations.

Known in two states where he worked, he always extended a helping hand to young or old alike. Whether someone was the President of a major corporation or just a regular individual or elderly person, rich or poor Jeff was always willing to lend a hand. He never wanted or expected anything in return. He will be sorely missed by all who knew him. He touched the lives of many individuals. **May God Bless you Jeff, Love Dad and Mum**

## ***ODE TO JEFF***

***JEFF:***

***You were materially poor, but rich in love.***

***If others were hungry, you would give them what little bread you had to eat, even if it meant that you would personally go hungry.***

***If someone needed a helping hand, you gave them your heart.***

***If someone insulted you, you gave them a smile.***

***If someone needed advice, you were always there to guide them.***

***Your sense of humor was infectious.***

***You never traveled, yet you were a guiding force to all who knew you.***

***You were always early or exactly on time for everything, even now you are too early for your Heavenly Home.***

***You were much loved, especially by children.***

***When your heart burst opened, you saw both the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary who came to lead you home.***

***Truly, you lived the Gospel of Jesus Christ.***

***You will be greatly missed by all...Your family will never stop loving you.***

***May you rest in peace in the arms of Our Lord and His Mother Mary.***

***One day we will all be together again in the presence of Our Lord, until then sleep peacefully on the wings of the angels.***