

# REMEMBERING

Hot summer days and bright blue skies, I think of Jeff.

LET'S GO - Red Sox, Pats, Celtics! I still hear Jeff.

Christmas, Thanksgiving, Easter, Graduations, Birthdays, Good Times and Bad. FAMILY. FAMILY. FAMILY. Always there, Jeff.

Maine, beach, fishing trips, Webster lake, boat rides, music, lobster, black jack, Foxwoods, Vegas. Let it roll, Jeff.

Center of the laughter, life of the party, no time was complete without Jeff.

Ability to overcome tragedy and loss. An example to emulate when times are tough. A belief that all is for the best. I need that now Jeff.

To every guy on the youth basketball league "he's a great kid." They all can't be perfect Jeff.

White car, white hair, big wave. There goes Jeff.

UNION. DEMOCRAT. IRISH. JEFF.

Friends: too many to list. Always the right words, always appropriate, never a bad word for anyone. If we all could be like Jeff.

Pride and Joy, Kyleo. Kyle Patrick Kelleher

Blueberry pie, éclairs, chocolate cake, brownies, "this dessert is lousy, I'll get rid of it for you." Save some Jeff.

Kathy/Jeff:Jeff/Kathy/Soulmates/JeffreyRichardKelleher/  
KathleenJewellKelleher:KathleenJewellKelleher/JeffreyRichardKelleher  
Lifelongcompanions/KJK/JRK:JRK/KJK 30yearloveaffair. Kathy and Jeff

Will I ever overcome this grief? So many times wishing he was still with us.

Jeff would have enjoyed this. Just think what Jeff would say.

Seeing my poor little sister so distant and despondent. Her smile fades while tears are never far. How can I be supportive when I feel the same?

I look on my wharf hoping he'll be there. I can hear him say "Doc, are you coming down?" I close my eyes and pray when I open them he'll be there. He "beat it" but the horrible reality returns. Damn it, Jeff!

So much rage and bewilderment with this one loss, a good man loved by so many is gone. Where are you now? You promised you'd be here when I called. Jeff

At the peak of his life Jeff Kelleher was diagnosed with stage 4 brain cancer. He fought that battle with courage, hope and determination. During the 18 months he lived life to the fullest; parties, traveling and positive attitude. He tried every treatment to stay with us but cure was not to be had. As we loved him he returned the feeling in full measure.

When the reports were not promising I said I would miss him his retort was, "I hope so," always the comedian. "I had a good run, I just wish it could be longer. You know I'll always be looking down on you."

There were tears but more acceptance.

He was scared but he had his Christian faith.

No one loved life more than Jeff. In his final days, with excruciating pain he cried but never complained, always a winner never a victim. At the very end he left this world with the same outlook he had his whole life, the best is yet to come.

Wow, in the last 8 months I had not thought this through as I have now. With that example I ought to be able to overcome. I do believe I hear him now.

"Let it go!" Thank-You Jeff

You were one HELL of a MAN!

*Your sister-in-law and friend, Robin Ann Jewell (DOC)*