



John Louis O'Neill

October 7, 1930 - May 12, 2014

John "Jack" L. O'Neill

John "Jack" L. O'Neill, 83, passed away peacefully surrounded by his loving family Monday May 12, 2014.

He was born in Cleveland, Oh on October 7, 1930 the son of the late Patrick and Marie O'Neill.

Jack was a retired firefighter for the city of Shaker Hts., serving for 31 years. He was the fire chief of Highland Hills, formerly Warrensville Township. He developed the fire dept. of Warrensville Township in the early 1980's. . He was part of the Muldoon's Monday Gang with his childhood friends. He loved his Cleveland sports and was an avid gardener. He is the father of 10 children and 21 grandchildren. He was a loving husband, father, grandfather, son, brother, uncle, neighbor and friend to many. His greatest joy was spending time with his family. He will be dearly missed by all who loved him.

He is survived by his wife of 43 years, Kathleen E. Fulton; his children: Brian Bridget, John Lisa, Michael, Colleen Bob Pirchner, Tim Michele, MaryTherese Vicic Rick Vehovec, Maureen John Korosec, Jennifer Tony Yanke, Kevin Nancy and Marty Dana; grandchildren: Chelsea, Rachel, Morgan, Erin, Patrick, Caitlin, Sean, Mackenzie, Michael, Christopher, Sammy, John,

Caroline, Daniel, Rebecca, Jacob, Morgan, Amber, Hailey, Jack and Brynn;
and siblings: Arline Day, Marie Rieck, Pat Scates, Peg Joe Fogel and Tom
Phyllis.

Jack was preceded in death by his wife, Helen Burke and siblings Bob and
Howard O'Neill, and Eleanor Baer.

Funeral Mass will be held on Saturday May 17 at 1:30 pm at Ss. Robert and
William Church, 367 E 260th St Euclid, OH.

Visitation will be held 2-7 pm on Friday and 11am - 12:30pm on Saturday at
the Monreal Funeral Home 35400 Curtis Blvd Eastlake.

Tribute Wall

PO

“ A special person has left us to join his heavenly family, Anyone that knew Jack will tell you what a great human being he was always there for family and friends whenever needed. We will miss you Jack till we meet again. May the road rise up to meet you May the wind be always at your back May the sun shine warm upon your face The rains fall soft upon your fields And till we meet again May God hold you in the palm of his hand. May you Rest In Peace.

Phyllis O'Neill - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

PO

“ To Jack's Family

Phyllis O'Neill - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ To Jack's Family too numerous to mention As Jack's "baby sister" it is bittersweet to try to offer condolences. We know he is in a better place and is being welcomed by all the family members and friends that have gone before him. He was a man of many hats and many talents, and he did them all well ! He is not gone, only away, and we will all be reunited some day. We have to take comfort in each other and find peace in photos and memories. Love to all - I have broad shoulders so lean on me for anything. Peg and Joe

Joe and Peg Fogel - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

PS

“ Mr. O'Neill was a great man and will be missed

Phil Srnick - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MG

“ I can picture Uncle Jack reuniting with family & friends and telling the *BEST* stories; of course Bob will try to tell *BETTER* ones. He always made us laugh and that is what we have to hold onto. We will always love you Uncle Jack. *RIP.*”

Mary Beth O'Neill Gliha - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly; you're part of my plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man." God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too... that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain." And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey author Â©Copyright 1998-2006 <http://www.ruthann1.com>

Bill & Nadine Scates - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ *Please accept our heartfelt condolences to Mrs. O'Neill, Colleen, Bob and Caitie and all the O'Neill clan that we love as family. The entire Stamberger and Mulholland families.*

Dawn Stamberger - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM