



## Steven George Oravec

August 15, 1953 - August 18, 2014

Steven George Oravec, age 61, of Eastlake, passed away on August 18, 2014. He was born in Cleveland on August 15, 1953, the son of George Oravec and Faye Matyk. He was a proud and loving husband, son, and brother who will be greatly missed by many.

Steven is survived by his loving wife, of 33 years, Kim Oravec, his mother Faye Tom Matyk Nee Onder, and his siblings Georgette Jim Migliore, and Nick Oravec.

He was preceded in death by his father George Oravec, and his brother Ed Oravec.

A Memorial Service will be held on Friday August 22, 2014 at 7 PM at the Monreal Funeral Home, 35400 Curtis Blvd., Eastlake.

Visitation will also be on Friday from 4 – 7 PM at the funeral home.

# Tribute Wall

“ 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 &#194;&#169;Copyright 1998-2006 <http://www.ruthann1.com>

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

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“ *Dear Kim, we are so very sorry for your loss. May you find comfort knowing he is peace. Hugs and tears. Uncle Paul and Eileen Onder*

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**Eileen** - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM