

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Patrick J Kelly

(March 11, 1984 - March 21, 2008)



Be of good cheer about death and know this as a truth --that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death.

Socrates

My Brother My Friend

How can I put all of my
Pain into these words
I don't think it's possible
To think I can is absurd

I am sorry I didn't make it
In time to see you awake that day
But I saw you the next night in my
Dream, I guess that was your way

I had never seen such an
Outpouring of people & emotion
I hope you were able to
Feel the love and devotion

The depth of my sorrow is

Just becoming more real.
And I have to be honest
I don't know how to deal.

The thought of a future
Without you here to share
Leaves me searching deep
For the strength to bear

I sit and I cry wondering
Why you've gone away
I would have done anything
To get you to stay

We spoke often about getting
A memorial tattoo
I just never thought
Mine would be for you

I pray you are at peace with
No worries or cares
Your family & friends will
remain here in complete despair

There is a hole in my heart
That is impossible to mend
So all I can do now is say goodbye
To my Brother and Friend

The background is a textured, light brown or beige color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



IMG_2771



IMG_2773



IMG_2770



IMG_2768



Dylan X Uncle Pat



DylanXPat X Lily



IMG_2796



IMG_2805



IMG_2856



IMG_2861



IMG_2855



IMG_2832



IMG_2810



Dyl X Uncle Pat



DSC01671



DSC01403



DSC01406



DSC01398



DSC01395



DSC01389



DSC01391



DSC01419



DSC01460



DSC01669



DSC01670



DSC01667



DSC01666



DSC01461



IMG_2862



IMG_2925



Pat X Danielle



Pat X Me laughing



Pat in new years hat



Pat blowing out candles



obx 2007 fam X2X



OBX 2007 Fam



PatXDanielleXMike



shamrock PK



Uncle Pats Grad cake



Uncle PatX Joe X Dylan



Uncle Pat X Dylan



Uncle Pat cutting the cake



TheresaXDylXLilyX MigXPat



MonicaXMigXPatXMe X Uncle Joe



MonicaXMigXPatXMe X Uncle Joe2



IMG_3108



JoeX Pat X Al Playing Bball



IMG_3107



IMG_3100



IMG_3098



Kelly Boys at fishbones



Mig X stacy at Fishbones



MommyXMigXPat X Joe X Dylan2



MommyXMigXPat X Joe X Dylan



MikeXAIXPat X Robin



Mike X Pat holding up the bar at fishbones



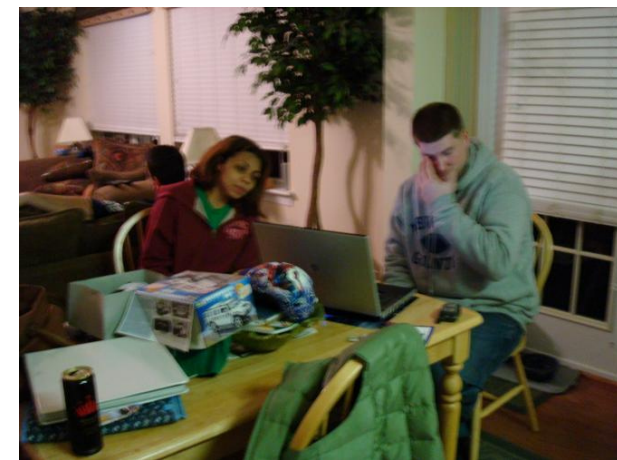
Mike X Pat hard at work



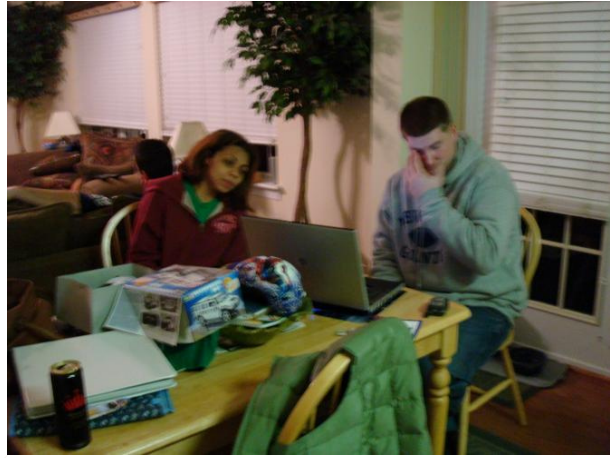
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DSC00028



cousins7



cousins4



Brianna X uncle Pat chillin



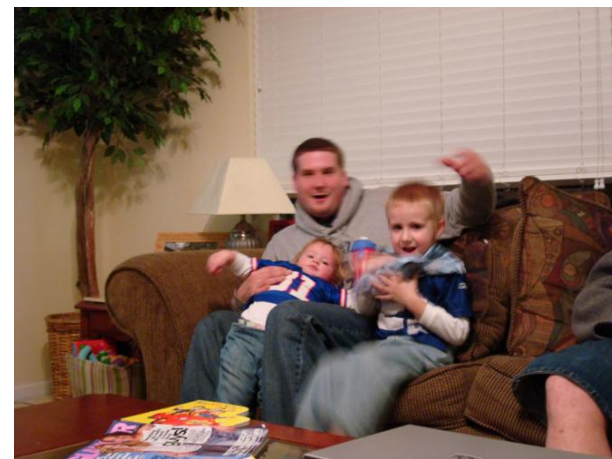
cousins3



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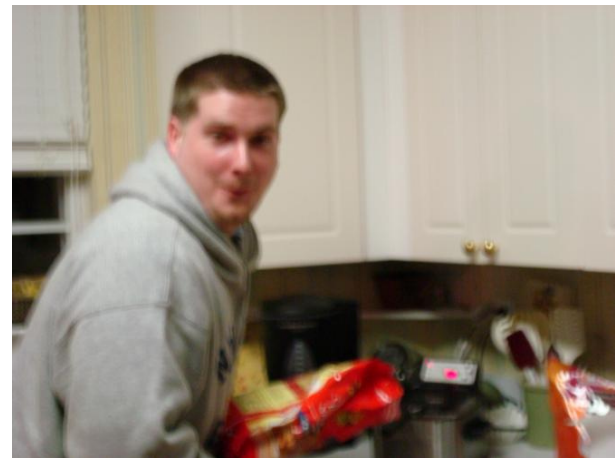
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Brianna X uncle Pat chillin



Aunt MiggyX Me X Uncle Pat 2



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121-2140_IMG



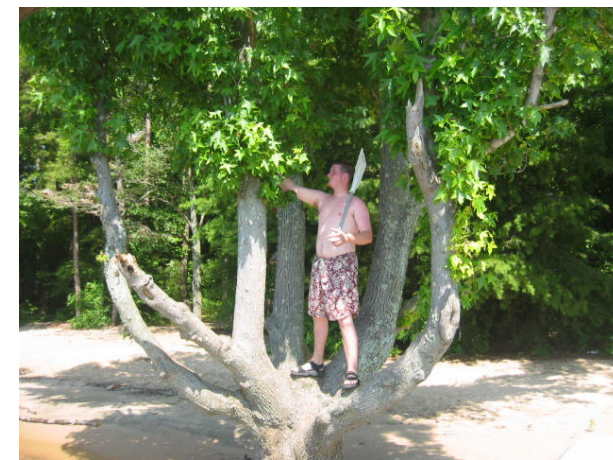
121-2139_IMG



121-2138_IMG



121-2134_IMG



121-2145_IMG



121-2145_IMG



aunt Miggy Me X Uncle Pat



Aunt MiggyX Me X Uncle Pat 2



aunt Miggy Me X Uncle Pat



121-2146_IMG



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DSC00434



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DSC01115



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DSC00454



DSC00450



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DSC00539



DSC00542



DSC00535



DSC00517



DSC00516



121-2133_IMG

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

07/13/2008

Aunt Ceil and Uncle John

We have said our last goodbye your soul's been blessed, and laid to rest now we feel alone God we will miss you, our dear Pat!

07/13/2008

Robin

Pat, you were such a big part of our family and you will be forever missed. You will be in our hearts forever. RIP

07/10/2008

Barbara Flynn

Pat, Always in my heart, now you and Dad can hang out and take care of each other and watch over all of us!

07/09/2008

Joanne & Lou Madeira

Pat, We will never forget you. Our hearts are broken. We can only pray that one day the sadness will subside. Luv u, Jo Lou

07/07/2008

Mig

Pat, I will forever keep you in my heart. I will never forget all the great times we had. RIP buddy.

04/20/2008

Joe Kelly

Hey Brother, I love you and miss you very much. I know your happy with Dad. I will always remember the fun we had, always. RIP Bro

04/09/2008

Stacy

RIP Pat, Words cant come close to expressing the loss I feel, I love you and you will be in my heart until we meet again.

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing more petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade of the background color, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Aunt Ceil

I slipped through the back door decades before you were born, I was your wanna be Aunt who loved all the Kelly children. I was treated with more love than any Aunt could wish for. When you were little you came to me with jokes, pranks, secrets and help me often, never to say the word no! Nothing was ever to much trouble for you. We played games with mom and Allie always teaming against them and listening to Abba, eating snacks, Granny smith ice cream which you scooped with your special scooper. Then you became a teen, how proud I was to know you. All your friends could be with you and you would call out to me, Hi Aunt Ceil. If you went anywhere you bought a gift back for me. Most of all you showed me love and respect at all ages. The day you turned 24 you were in a hurry to meet your buddies, however you stopped here and spent sometime for gifts and hugs. We made a date to go to dinner the following week, then with no warning you were with dad and murph. Pat its not easy for so many of us, to know you won't be here in the future. Thank you for all the memories. I feel safe knowing your watching over us. Always in our hearts Until we me meet again

Love,

Your Aunt Ceil

XO

Barbara Flynn

All I can say is you were the cutest little blond kid and as you grew I moved away but Brett and yor sister's always had funny stories about you, the last time I saw you was at Dylan's 1 st birthday party you were such a handsome all grown up man we had fun that day and that is what I will always remember. May God Bless you and your family and you will always be in my heart!!!

Love you

Barbara

Joanne (Kelly) Madeira

Dear Pat,

There is so much sadness in our hearts. Your loss has been so hard to accept. You were an amazing guy and it was obvious that you touched the hearts of many people. The tears that were shed for you in the past few months could have filled an ocean.

I have never erased the image of you as a little boy crying hysterically at your Dad's wake. I can only imagine the look on your face when the two of you were reunited. That's a smile I wish I could've seen. Do me a favor... tell your Dad I married that guy he never got to meet; you can tell him what a good catch he turned out to be.

I just had another pool party on July 5th and the whole Kelly gang showed up. When I saw them here without you I prayed that the lump in my throat would not turn to tears but when Stacy & Mig showed me their tattoos in your honor I lost it. I wish I had the guts to get one too but I'll just have to settle for the tattoo that you've left in my heart. I will never forget your beautiful face and your infamous boyish grin. I promise to continue my mini family get togethers; not sure if anyone will come now that we're moving to GA but we'll see. Do me one more favor....have an angel watch over your Mom, Mike, Joe, Stacy & Mig because they need the strength to get through each day without you.

Love,

Jo

Joey

Hey there Pat, just got a beautiful tattoo for you that stace drew. I had the urge to watch the Giants Super Bowl game again when I got home after that. I find it so hard now to write this, it almost makes me laugh. I remember how many times I told you not to punch things and be so upset over Dad dying and how I would be so pissed I would just punch anything, now I sit here trying not to be so overwhelmed with anger, but I feel relaxed as I write this to you, because I know you and Dad are together watching out for us. I gotta say I can't listen to the Jerky Boys anymore, even though I had heard them many years before you, they will always remind me of our trips to stacy's house and how we would still laugh the same way every time we heard them. Hey, I'll give you that pool game we played on March 14th for your birthday, I'll still kick your ass at darts! I know we have alot of family up there with you, but my heart is so broken over losing you, I'm still having trouble believing it, but I find strength in my memories of you and the awesome stories I have from knowing you. It's gonna be a long, extremely hard road without you, but my memories and the great stories of others about you make it easier. I know you had many friends, but I was completely taken a back about how many people came up to see you. Brother, you are one in a million, actually you are a mold that was broken and never to be made again. I love you more than you know, I miss you more than I think I can take sometimes, but I know you'll be with me forever. I love you forever bro, Joey. P.S. I promise not to ever give up on the Giants, no matter what, you taught me that.

Mig

I still can't believe your gone. The past few months have felt like a horrible nightmare. I think of you everyday and would do anything to have you back, I miss our talks and you making me laugh. I miss hanging out with you having a few drinks and just listening to each other. You and I grew so close and shared so much. I feel lost without you. But I know that I have to go on and keep remembering all our good times. You made all of us laugh even with your corny jokes. Our family vacations will never be the same without you. But we will continue to remember and talk about you. You will forever be in our hearts and minds. I know your in a great place and your with dad. Thats what keeps me going. You and dad are our angels and who could ask for two better ones. You guys must be such a pair together! The jokes and pranks that you two must be doing, I can't even imagine.

I know that you will always be around us in spirit. And I know that you want us all to try to keep laughing and telling jokes. So I will do that. You will forever be in my heart, thoughts, and stories.

I LOVE AND MISS YOU MORE THAN I CAN SAY. REST IN PEACE.

Stacy Kelly-Schiff

Where to begin, there are just so many memories of good times but it is so difficult still to grasp the fact that all good times have already been had and that You will not be part of our future. I know I have to start celebrating the times we had and not drowning in the loss. Some of favorite memories were watching you play baseball at PS81 and Kelly Field, you were so intense when it came to doing well, It is amazing how many similarities I see in Dylan's personality that remind me of you. That is probably why I always called you Dyl and him Pat.

I can go on and on from our first big trip to Myrtle Beach and how many laughs we had there. The great times in OBX and the many trips to my house. I will miss most, the little things, like just sitting on the deck with you a talking, Enjoying your hysterical stories and how well you told them. We will all miss your cooking, and as we all know, No one could put it away like you.

I have to say family vacations will never be the same but I promise to try and make some great memories in your honor because I know you would want it that way. I love You

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

March 11, 1984

Born in **Bronx, NY** on **March 11, 1984**.

March 21, 2008

Passed away on **March 21, 2008**.

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com