

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

John Anderson Kennedy

(September 2, 1968 - December 4, 2001)



Each day we sit and think If only you were still here If we had you in our lives For just another year. The things we could tell you The times we could share The fun and the laughter Just showing you we care. We did not have the chance To tell you how we feel How hard times are without you Somehow does not seem real. Your presence is still with us Throughout are many days But oh John how we miss you Since you went away.

Cheryl Hutchinson

My beautiful brother John died suddenly on December 4th 2001 He was just 33 years old. He left behind a wife three young children and a broken hearted family. This is a tribute to him and a place we can come and remember him and his wonderful happy smile and infectious laugh. It is a place to celebrate the person he was and for all our children to grow up knowing the kind hearted genuine person who can not be in there life.

It is also a place that we can come to and let others who were not fortunate enough to meet John know what a lovely person he was and that he will never be forgotten.

[A poem for John](#)

[You echo in your children's voices](#)

Their smiles are your smiles too.

Even though we're filled with sorrow

We still have part of you.

It's growing in our hearts

And living in our heads.

Your voice, your touch are still with us

The love it never ends.

We miss you every day now

The pain it grows no less

We wait there for a call

We know we'll never get

We watch your favourite shows

And hear your favourite songs

The days of missing you

Still seem so very long.

Cheryl Hutchinson

If you would like to leave a condolence or light a candle please feel free to do so.

Thankyou for taking the time to read this, we are keeping John alive in our memories.

The image features a textured, light brown background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



School picture



Cheryl & Martins wedding



You and Jonathan



Christmas

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one slightly to the right, rendered in a light, almost white tone that blends with the background. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some petals clearly defined.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

08/03/2007

Cheryl

Just wanted to tell you I am thinking about you. Missing you always. XX

07/05/2007

Mum and Dad

Love and miss you always. Can't find the words to say. It hurts so much with out you. I still talk to you each night.

07/05/2007

Cheryl

Just wanted to tell you I love you and miss you. X

05/08/2007

Ron

Thanks for listening, I still there in my mind sometimes but pushing on. Will see you again soon...But not yet

04/09/2007

Cheryl

Missing you lots. Always thinking of you. XXX

03/05/2007

Mum & Dad

John thank you for keeping Ronnie safe for me love you and miss you always. mum.

02/11/2007

Cheryl

I love you and miss you lots. XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

01/14/2007

Cheryl

I was thinking about you and wanted to say Hi, this is the only way I can do it now. I miss you and love you. XXX

12/31/2006

Cheryl, Martin & Chloe

Another year is dawning without you in our lives. We miss you always and will be thinking of you tonight. Lots of love. XXX

12/31/2006

Mum And Dad

We are thinking of you at this time of year and always. Welove and miss you. XXX

12/23/2006

All your family

You loved christmas. We are missing you again this year. But a merry christmas to you. Watch over us. We love you. XX

12/11/2006

Cheryl, Martin & Chloe

Today was the day of your funeral. Just want to tell you we love you and miss you. And that we are thinking of you. XX

12/04/2006

Chistine & Your Children

We love and miss you. XXX

12/04/2006

Mum And Dad

John we love and miss you more as each day passes.

12/04/2006

Cheryl, Martin & Chloe

Don't really have the words to say how much we miss you. Today is the day our hearts were broken, We love you always. XX

12/03/2006

Ron

Its that date and day again, I wanna see you again.....But not yet! watch over me and I will keep you in my minds eye.

11/22/2006

Cheryl

I was just wanting to let you know I am thinking about you. Wish I could talk to you.

09/05/2006

Mum And Dad

Every time we see a rainbow we wave to you, Hope you are waving back. Hope we meet again somewhere over that rainbow. XX

09/02/2006

Christine

Happy Birthday John. Love you. XX

09/02/2006

Babara, Jonathan, Rebecca.

Happy Birthday Daddy. We miss you. XXX

09/02/2006

Martin, Cheryl & Chloe

Happy Birthday John. We all visited your seat together, just wish we could have been coming to see you instead. Love you.

09/02/2006

Mum & Dad

Thinking of you on your birthday. Missing your always.

09/02/2006

Ron,Nicola,Gwenhwfar, Georgia

Happy Birthday John, I miss you, trying not to be too sad today because a Birthday should be a celebration.

08/24/2006

Cheryl

Just wanted to let you know that I am thinking about you. Love you lot's. Just wish I could talk to you in person. Miss you.

08/17/2006

Mum

I love you, and thinking of you always. In my thoughts every minute every day.xx

08/10/2006

Dad

*Your always on my mind and I miss you very much.
XX*

08/10/2006

Mum

I love you and I miss you always. I miss your cheeky smile and your banter. I still talk to you and hope you can hear me. XX

08/09/2006

Ron

Wish I had not put the phone down that night, forgive me please. I miss you, see you soon but, not yet.

08/08/2006

Cheryl

I love you and miss you always. Your little sister.

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a light, monochromatic tone that blends with the overall muted, olive-green background. The background has a subtle, grainy texture, suggesting aged paper or a soft-focus photograph. The roses are the focal point of the upper half of the composition.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

Cheryl

Today is the day we lost you. I spent last night awake wondering if you suffered. Why did we not know you were so ill, if only we had rung to say Hi we could have told you how much we loved you one more time. We could have said goodbye. But we did not know, we can't live our lives with all the if onlys. But we will always remember you and you will live on in our hearts and minds.

You never got to meet your little niece , but when I was lying in hospital close to death, I felt you with me keeping me strong and safe. I want to thank you for taking care of me. You were and always will be my wonderful big brother and We miss you more each day.

Love you John.

Cheryl

John was a huge Elvis fan. He would play his music all the time. He drove us all mad playing wooden heart over and over again. So much so I can probably still remember all the words to it if it comes on the radio. He was always a big music fan and loved all kinds of music. When I hear a new song in the charts I think oh John would have loved that. He liked cheesy pop songs as well as rock and everything in between. But Elvis was always the favourite. We had Always on my mind played at his funeral, I still cry when I hear it.

Cheryl



This is the most recent poem I have written for you John. With all my love. XX

Each time we see a rainbow

We know your still around

*There beauty and there wonder
In you we always found.
You had to go and leave us
Lost and all alone
But you keep on sending rainbows
To guide us safely home.
So when our days are over
And our summers are all gone
We'll meet you at that rainbow
Together we belong.
But till then they remind us
Of all the love you gave
So keep on sending rainbows
Until we meet again.*

Cheryl



[This is another poem for you John.](#)

[I miss you with all my heart.](#)

We travelled on our journey
But you've taken a different path
We've had to go on without you
Knowing you can't come back
But on our way we remember
The summers we played in the sun
The days we laughed together
When our journey had just begun.
The memories of your childhood
Will stay here in our heads
And many more will join them
Until our journeys end.
For now we'll go on travelling
Not seeing what's round the bend
Our paths are joined together
Quite sure we'll meet again.

Cheryl

We have a memorial seat for John at the cemetery. This is the poem I wrote for the plaque which we have put on

it.

As you sit upon my seat
Don't think of me in sorrow.
For now I feel no pain
Though my days have no tomorrow's
I'll live on in my children
My wife my family too
And with them I'll grow stronger
Each step I'll be with you.
So don't be sad I am not gone
I'm with you in your heart
Through your memories I'll live on
And we shall never part.....

Cheryl

The main reason for setting up this website for John is that he spent most of his final years on the internet and built up a large group of friends. We did not realise how many till he died and they all sent messages. This there for seemed a fitting memory for him. And maybe some day some one who knew him will find it and know that although he is no longer with us he lives on thru us and that he will never be

forgotten.

To me he was a friend and a person I could always turn to. But most of all he was my brother.

I miss you John.

XX

Cheryl Hutchinson



A poem I wrote for John

Are you still around

Or did you go away

This is the question

We ask every day.

Although we can not see you

We feel you now and then

Have you come to guide us

Till we meet again.

You live on in our hearts

A picture in our minds

**So clear it's like a photo
After all this time.
So clear is the picture
We build up of your face
Each smile that made a wrinkle, each laugh that made a line.
We play them in our head
time after time.
So maybe your not here
and its all just a dream.
But our memories keep you with us
How ever hard it seems.**

This and all other poems (unless stated) on this page are written by C Hutchinson. Please do not in any way copy them or re produce them without permission.

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, olive-green background that resembles aged paper or parchment. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

September 2, 1968

Born in **United Kingdom Scunthorpe Lincolnshire on September 2, 1968.**

John was the first born to Ronnie and Margaret Kennedy. Then soon after came Ronnie Jnr and about eight years later I arrived. John was a happy child who although he had health problems including epilepsy due to being starved of oxygen at birth. never seemed to let them bother him. Later in life he developed diabetes, which he dealt with in his own special way. He always had a friendly word for everyone. His first word was brush, most kids its Dada but not John's.

We did alot of traveling because dad was in the army. Mum always said that within the first hour of getting to somewhere new John new everyones name and there life story. He was the kind of person who will talk to anyone and would always make lots of new friends. He was such a kind and gentle person and did not see the bad in anyone.

He went to various schools but did not really get any qualifications due to him not having a very good concentration span but he was brilliant with computers and loved to surf the internet and had many friends In chat rooms.

He married Christine who he met through a training course for people with learning difficulties. He was on his first week and she on her last one, but it was obviousley fate. He came home that day and told Mum he had met the girl he was going to marry. And he was right. They went on to have four children, the first of which Christina unfortunatley died soon after she was born. Something John never got over. But I am sure they are together now. Then came Barbara, then Jonathan and lastly Rebecca. John was a great hands on dad who spent alot of time with his children. It is a shame he will not be here seeing them grow into

adults.

September 3, 1968

The thing I remember most about our childhood is that John was always my friend as well as being my big brother. He used to play with my dolls with me and brush my hair. We Used to play with my barbie dolls and he would do there hair and dress them up with me. Christmas was always so much fun, Ronnie used to get up really early and run down stairs and shout He's been! He's been! when he saw all the presents. We used to sit round the table all Five of us and enjoy Mums wonderful cooking, then we would play with our new toys all day. John loved christmas, He used to have his decorations up in October. He was just a big kid at heart.

We did alot of traveling to and from Germany after I was born and so we had to spend a lot of time in the car. Me stuck in the middle of my two big brothers, singing along to Mums Barry Mannilow tapes, Mum used to make it so it would play "looks like we made it" when We arrived where we were going. I still smile if I hear that song. We Had such a happy childhood. Mum And Dad were and still are fantastic parents.

And as we got older and My brothers moved out I still saw alot of John. I used to go and stay with him in the holidays and at weekends. We would stay up half the night and watch MTV He used to let me tape my favourite videos for when I went home. On the very rare occasion I had an argument with mum and dad, it would always be Johns house I would end up.

Once I learned to drive I used to go and see him on my days off from work, We would take Barbara Johns oldest child to the pond to feed the ducks or to the metro center to walk round the shops to give her mum a rest. I have my own little girl now and dearly wish he could have met her and we could do these things with her and his wife and children. I learned so much about being a parent from helping with Johns

children I wish he could see how much.

September 15, 2000



On September 15th 2000 I married my husband Martin. This in its self is a very special occasion, but for me it is made even more so by the fact that it is the last time we were all together as a family. I was so happy and so proud to be getting married, you were a big part of that day John. Your children were my bridesmaids and page boy and you were an usher. We have such beautiful happy memories of that day. And I am so glad you were arround to share it.

You at mine and Martins wedding.

December 4, 2001

Passed away on **December 4, 2001** at the age of **33**.

John died suddenly on the 4 December 2001. He was only 33 years old. He left behind a wife and three young children. He had been ill with what was thought to be flu but was actually a serious case of pneumonia which he could never have survived, He went to sleep and did now wake up. We were all devistated by his death and still feel the pain of it everyday. We miss you John and you will always be in out thoughts and our hearts.

September 2, 2006

Today would have been your Birthday. Mum and Dad Me Martin and Chloe went to your seat

and put flowers on for you. We wish we were taking you birthday gifts instead. Christine and your children were also visiting. We all got soaked in the pouring rain. You were probably watching us thinking what mad fools we all were and having a laugh to yourself. We miss you John with all our hearts.

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM