

Barry Jetter

Sunrise
October 15, 1957

Sunset
January 8, 2013

To Pops,

I can no longer lay my eyes upon you, but I can see you. I can no longer touch your perfect skin, but I can feel you, and though you can no longer speak to me, I can hear you. You will always be in my heart. You will always be in my soul, and you will always be... Pops! I will love you now and forever.

-Your four boys

<u>Service</u>

Friday, January 18, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.

191-02 Linden Blvd. St. Albans, New York 11412



Obituary

Barry Jetter, son of the late Lou and Grace Jetter. Born October 15, 1957 in Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn and departed January 8, 2013.

Pop, as his four boys would say, is a marine. ("Once a marine, always a marine!"). He also served in the army. He graduated from Brooklyn College and went on and completed his master's degree while teaching history in the New York City school system. Pops was an understanding, loving, caring man who knew how to always make you feel better. He was an intelligent man and a friend to all.

In his community he was viewed as a good friend, humorous guy and a role model to many, always helping and being active. He loved his boys unconditionally as well as his family. He had a unique way to encourage his family to excel in anything they encountered in life.

Pops loved life and lived it.

His brothers, Sabu, Junior and Terry predeceased him. He leaves to cherish his memories, his wife, Grace; his four sons, Victor, Barry, Lou Arthur and Patrick; his grandson, Adonis; his brother, Stanley; his sister, Judy; his son-in-law, Al; and his six nieces, seven nephews and an array of great nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Order of Service

Professional

3	
Selection	
Prayer	
Selection	
Tribute	
Acknowledgments	
Obituary	Miss Tanzi Mason
Solo	Miss Tanzi Mason
Eulogy	The Boys
Remarks From The Family	
Viewing	

Recessional



To Love and Never Forget

An ultimate solider I'll never regret.

With infinite love and soul in his chest.

I'll think of the times, when glory was at rest.

To someone I love and never forget. Showed me black is best Supreme moor. Gave the world knowledge

Everything in stored. When his-story was the subject He was never bored loved all his boys

Individually but better when all four.

Hey Pops, After 21 years of my life on earth with you,

I can truly say I know you.

Some might say you were bad but I knew you were good.

Some might say you were wrong but deep down I knew you were right.

Some might even say you don't believe in Gods,

but me out of all people I know I will see you again,

because you are my God.

Such an inspiration role model, you were the best.

I grasped the words you said, out of love and respect.

You were someone I always laughed with,

I'll still continue to smile with the memories you left.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

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