

WE REMEMBER THOSE OF ROCKLAND WHO LOST THEIR LIVES  
DURING THE ATTACK OF SEPTEMBER 11, 2001





**MEMORIAL COMMITTEE ACKNOWLEDGEMENT:**

**The names, the text and photos for the journal are as accurate as the Memorial Committee could make them at the time text was submitted to meet the timeline for a September 7, 2003 dedication.**

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### A MESSAGE FROM ROCKLAND COUNTY EXECUTIVE C. SCOTT VANDERHOEF

September 11, 2001. Residents of Rockland County, along with people throughout the world, will be forever reminded of the devastating and far-reaching impact of evil, hatred and pain by the mere reference to a month, a day, and a year. We are all destined to recall with striking clarity where we were, the very place we were standing, that moment of complete disbelief, and the surreal nature of the days that followed.

As the days and weeks unfolded, we all grew increasingly aware of the enormous consequences brought upon us by the events of that single, horrific day. We gathered together in homes and community centers to wait, breathlessly, for news of the safety of beloved family members, dear friends and the many unknown to us. During those days, it was nearly impossible to comprehend what had so suddenly and senselessly befallen us, but we were able to understand that we were all united by an overwhelming, shared hurt. And now we dedicate the *Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial at Haverstraw Bay Park* to the memory of the members of our community whose safe return was not to be.

History is best served when we listen closely to its telling by the individuals who lived it. We best gain knowledge with the help of those who have stories to share, and

we are served and strengthened through the lessons imparted. Upon entering the memorial site, visitors follow a walkway punctuated by an engraved timeline of events that occurred within the space of a single morning. Intentionally written in brief text, this timeline will serve as a guide for future storytellers in the hopes that history, along with the memory of Rockland's loss, will be served. To this purpose, found within the pages of this dedication journal are individual legacies painstakingly written by family members. The lives of those lost, are here preserved through the power of words of those who knew them best, loved them most deeply, miss them most intensely.

The response to the need for a permanent memorial in Rockland County was in keeping with the generous nature of our community. During the design, construction, and throughout the process that led us to the memorial dedication, all involved asked only that the final product suitably speak to the depth and honor of the memory of the exceptional individuals lost.

I have always been most proud to serve Rockland County, whose citizens stand together in times of crisis and need, ready to help and provide comfort and support.

*C. Scott Vanderhoef*

# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## A MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE ROCKLAND COUNTY LEGISLATURE

Historians will remember September 11, 2001 as possibly the most devastating date in the annals of American History. Rockland County lost 75 of her precious sons and daughters on that tragic date and another son lost in the 1993 attack.

The despicable acts of 9/11/01, which were committed in an attempt to divide us, have, instead, united Americans to become stronger. Patriotism and fellowship are at an all-time high.

One by one, memorials have proudly been erected "*so that we will never forget.*" The dedications of Memorials such as this will keep alive the cherished memories of those we lost and perpetuate our determination that such cowardly and horrific acts shall not be tolerated.

Today, with hope in our hearts, we

dedicate the *Rockland County September 11, 2001 Memorial*. The setting for this memorial, which consists of a "*Wall of Remembrance*" and a steel beam from the World Trade Center, is the beautiful new Haverstraw Bay Park. The Memorial, strategically located on the Hudson River bank in Haverstraw, will be visible day and night for all to see.

As Chairman of the Rockland County Legislature, and as a member of the *September 11th Memorial Committee*, I am personally very proud of the accomplishments of the Committee. I would like to thank all of the people and companies who gave so generously of their time and support to make this memorial so impressive and so meaningful.

*Sal Corallo*

## ROCKLAND COUNTY LEGISLATURE

Hon. Salvatore Corallo  
*Chairman of the Legislature*

Hon. Robert M. Berliner  
Hon. Gerold M. Bierker  
Hon. Harriet D. Cornell  
Hon. William L. Darden  
Hon. Theodore R. Dusanenko  
Hon. Frank A. Fornario  
Hon. Ellen C. Jaffee  
Hon. Douglas J. Jobson

Hon. Patrick J. Moroney  
Hon. John A. Murphy  
Hon. VJ Pradhan  
Hon. Roman Rodriguez  
Hon. Ilan S. Schoenberger  
Hon. Alan M. Simon  
Hon Philip Soskin  
Hon. Kenneth P. Zebrowski



**Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay**

**WE REMEMBER THOSE OF ROCKLAND  
WHO LOST THEIR LIVES DURING THE ATTACK  
OF SEPTEMBER 11, 2001**

**JON L. ALBERT  
JANET M. ALONSO  
CALIXTO ANAYA, JR.  
MICHAEL J. ARMSTRONG  
JAPHET ARYEE  
THOMAS J. ASHTON  
RICHARD E. BOSCO  
ALEX CHIANG  
JOHN COUGHLIN  
WELLES R. CROWTHER  
RICHARD CUDINA  
JOHN D'ALLARA  
THOMAS F. DOWD  
BERNARD D. FAVUZZA  
SEÁN B. FEGAN  
KRISTEN N. FIEDEL  
CARL M. FLICKINGER  
THOMAS J. FOLEY  
ANDREW A. FREDERICKS  
STEVE FURMAN  
FREDRIC N. GABLER  
PETER J. GANCI, JR.  
DENIS P. GERMAIN  
JOHN F. GINLEY  
DAVID M. GRAIFMAN  
ROBERT J. GSCHAAR  
DANA R. HANNON  
FREDERICK J. ILL, JR.  
YUDH V. JAIN  
FARAH JEUDY  
VANESSA LANGER  
ERIC LEHRFELD  
LAURA M. LONGING  
MARK G. LUDVIGSEN  
WILLIAM LUM, JR.  
MYRNA T. MALDONADO  
JOSEPH MARCHBANKS  
JOHN D. MARSHALL  
PATRICIA A. McANENEY**

**ROBERT G. McCARTHY  
THOMAS McGINNIS  
STACEY SENNAS McGOWAN  
DENNIS P. McHUGH  
MICHAEL E. McHUGH, JR.  
DONALD J. McINTYRE  
ROBERT W. McPADDEN  
JOHN MONAHAN  
LUKE NEE  
GERARD T. NEVINS  
BRIAN C. NOVOTNY  
DENNIS J. O'CONNOR, JR.  
GERALD T. O'LEARY  
DAVID ORTIZ  
VINCENT A. PRINCIOTTA  
KEVIN REILLY  
VERNON A. RICHARD  
JOSEPH ROBERTO  
MICHAEL E. ROBERTS  
JAMES ROMITO  
FRED C. SCHEFFOLD, JR.  
THOMAS G. SCHOALES  
CHRISTOPHER J. SCUDDER  
MOHAMMED SHAJAHAN  
GREG SIKORSKY  
ARTHUR SIMON  
KENNETH SIMON  
CATHERINE T. SMITH  
ROBERT W. SPEAR, JR.  
CRAIG W. STAUB  
BENJAMIN J. WALKER  
WEIBIN WANG  
STEVEN J. WEINBERG  
MICHAEL T. WHOLEY  
JAMES J. WOODS  
DAVID T. WOOLEY  
  
ROBERT W. KIRKPATRICK  
February 26, 1993**

# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## ROCKLAND REMEMBERS

The *Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial at Haverstraw Bay Park* is a monument built to remember citizens of Rockland who died tragically on September 11, 2001. The sentiment "of Rockland" includes the names of close family members of Rocklanders and extends to the horrific earlier World Trade Center attack that occurred on February 26, 1993.

Although the memorial has many design elements that evoke the World Trade Center site and the magnitude of personal and physical loss, it is a place for reflection and contemplation.

The memorial's location, near the Patriot Garden and over looking the Hudson River, is unique to Rockland and provides a powerful setting for reverence and remembrance.

Each name on the memorial is placed randomly, such that all are recognized individually. The events of that day tragically linked these names as a group, but it is important to remember that each person lost was traveling his or her own path up until that awful morning.

The Dedication Journal is an attempt to use words and pictures to acknowledge the unique and distinctive personality of each victim, honoring the memory of the individual lives that comprise this group.

Each of the following pages is a personal reflection of a loved one by a loved one. Often a journal is used for accounting purposes. Our journal represents an accounting of each life that was tragically ended too soon.

We feel that we have a responsibility to speak for those who have been silenced by this tragic event. Seventy-six invaluable and irreplaceable lives inspired the creation of this memorial. In further remembering these individuals through the words and pictures of this journal, we have created a compelling document, helping to ensure that future generations of Rocklanders never forget the names and faces of those lost on September 11, 2001.

*We remember those of Rockland who lost their lives during the attack of September 11, 2001.*

## DEDICATION JOURNAL COMMITTEE

Nancy Baker, Suzanne Belisle, Celia Juris, Sandy Sullivan, Eleanor Utzig and Jo Ann Zucker

Thank you to family members  
Joyce Woods, Julius Graifman, Joanne Gross and Christopher Longing  
for sharing their Remembrances with other families.



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JAMES JOHN WOODS

"I love you all," are the words James J. Woods, age 26, left on his family's answering machine on September 11<sup>th</sup>. Family was what mattered most to him, and he shared a real closeness with his family. He and his dad had a long tradition of going to Jets home games together. Jimmy arranged for his sister Eileen to move next door to him in Manhattan because they shared many common interests and a close friendship. He called his mom each day, even for a quick hello, just to stay in touch.

Born on February 26, 1975 to Joyce (Phelan) and John Woods, Jim grew up in Pearl River, where he participated in sports. He graduated from Nanuet High School in 1993 where he was known for being involved, including everyone, and being an all-around good kid. He loved playing basketball and golf, and he organized activities as a class officer. He earned a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration at the State University of New York at Oswego in 1997.

Jimmy was eager to begin his career at Cantor-Fitzgerald. He was excited about work and went to the top of the WTC with great pride and determination each day. Jim had integrity and gave everything he did 110%; his drive, ambition, and intensity in aiming for and reaching his goals were unmatched. He was successful at Cantor-Fitzgerald while climbing the corporate ladder, and he looked forward to a rewarding career. He was a fun-loving young man, who worked hard to succeed in all aspects of his life.

Jimmy loved life; he had an amazing smile, enthusiasm, and a contagious laugh.

He had an extraordinary sense of humor and was very entertaining. From his earliest years, he was a character who had a keen imagination. At age 2 Jimmy wore sunglasses upside down with great confidence. He was admired for being an individual and a trendsetter.

Jimmy had a gift for bringing people together. Jimmy ensured that everyone was having fun. We can still hear his laugh and see his smile. He was the life of the party and made great efforts to stay in touch with people.

Jim was a true New Yorker. No one loved Manhattan and living there as much as he. While vacationing in Italy and Ireland, he longed for Central Park, a NY bagel, a slice of pizza, and the sports section of the Daily News because he was an avid Jets, Knicks, and Yankees fan. As a child he named his teddy bear Bucky after Yankee Bucky Dent and had his room painted green in honor of the Jets.

Jimmy loved music, especially U2. In June of 2001 he attended his last concert, a U2 concert that he said was the best show he'd ever seen. Lyrics from "Walk On" a song U2 performed that night now have special meaning to Jimmy's family: *"You're packing a suitcase for a place none of us has been, a place that has to be believed to be seen ... And if the darkness is to keep us apart, and if the daylight feels like it's a long way off...and I know it aches, and how your heart it breaks, and you can only take so much...But, be strong ... Walk on."*

Because Jim loved life he'd tell us to live to the fullest.



***He will be missed always and loved forever. Jimmy will live forever in our hearts.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### RICHARD EDWARD BOSCO

A simple smile is all it took for Rich to win you over and he simply smiled all the time. You could not make Rich dislike you even if you tried. He had the unique ability to make everyone like him no matter who you were or how you treated him. Always taking the time to listen and give advice; he was everyone's big brother -- a hero to all that knew him.

Rich Bosco was born on January 19<sup>th</sup>, 1967 in Queens, New York, the first of four children to Bill and Maureen Bosco. Over the next six years, the family lived in Brooklyn, Matawan, New Jersey, and Denver, Colorado before settling in Suffern in 1973.

A typical "All-American Boy" (and then some), Rich attended Suffern schools from K through 12, while excelling in many other activities. Little League Pitcher, Boy Scout, Lifeguard, Paperboy for The Rockland Journal News -- Rich wore many hats with a unique blend of determination and carefree charm. Rich was a Varsity Pitcher and Varsity Point Guard at Suffern High School.

After graduating high school in 1985, Rich moved on to SUNY Geneseo. Upon graduation in 1989 with an Economics degree, Rich joined Citibank. With his high-energy, yet easy-going personality, he thrived in sales.

In his daily commute by bus, he would sit down, offer a section of the New York Times to a young friend and remind him that if he sat on the right side of the bus, the morning sun wouldn't beat down on his face. He didn't seem to mind his commute. It was just in his nature to enjoy everything he did that made people around him feel good.

In 1995 Rich wed his longtime sweetheart and soul mate, Traci DiStefano, also of Suffern, New York. Their relationship was golden -- full of love, trust and commitment. They lived in Hoboken before settling in Suffern to raise their two beautiful children, Richie, Jr. and Abby.

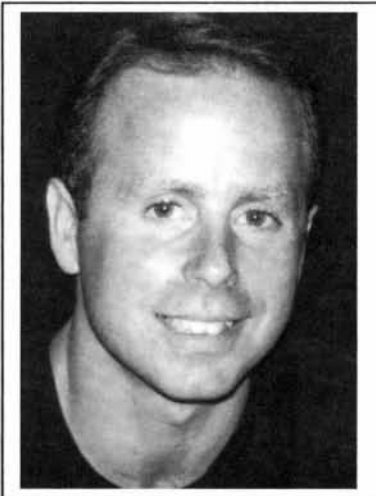
Rich and Traci worked effortlessly together and were a pro-team at parenting. Just as he taught his youngest brother Mike to shoot a basketball, he made sure to pass his skills (including athletics) to Richie, Jr. He is the spitting image of his dad.

Abby will often look at the photo album of her birth. She gushes with pride at the pictures of her daddy's beaming smile as he holds her for the first time. Abby embodies Rich's mischievous personality -- a true character.

On September 11, 2001, Rich accompanied three Citibank colleagues on an 8:45 am sales call at Cantor-Fitzgerald in Tower 1 of the World Trade Center. They were never heard from again after entering the building.

Rich touched the lives of all he knew. His great attitude and generous spirit made him a natural leader and motivator. He was always willing to give up his time to help others. A mentor and best friend -- Rich was a sense of joy to his entire family.

As the first born, he was a guiding force to his sister, Kelly and his two brothers Bill and Mike. Most importantly, he is remembered as an incredible loving husband and father. Rich leaves behind a large extended family and many friends who miss his enthusiasm for life, his kindness and sense of humor.



***The world has lost a wonderful person, Rich you're the best!***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### MICHAEL EDWARD MCHUGH, JR.

*We will grieve this loss, together and alone, for the rest of our lives. Our despair may temper with time but will never dissipate completely. The world will forever remind us of this pain.*

*"Obstacles are these frightening things we see when we take our eyes off our goals."---Henry Ford*

*Michael's parents taught by example: be committed to your family and faith; act with purpose, pride, and integrity. Michael vigorously pursued life. He was a formidable foe, a fierce competitor and a strong leader who enjoyed life at full throttle. He had faith and fortitude. And he soared.*

*Nothing mattered more to Michael than family. To Michael family was love, and love was life. The unconditional love of his wife and sons lifted him up. It gave him courage and strength. And he soared.*

*Michael was 'the big guy'. He had a big heart that held big love. Michael was a presence to be reckoned with, but there was comfort in his shadow. Michael had big answers and expected big results. We know his effectiveness. And he soared.*

*The hole created by the loss of Michael is great...too great to fill, but there are solutions...*

*We must accept the love around us from our friends and family. It will muster our resolve and it will maintain our strength. We must hug our children a little harder and we must kiss our loved ones a little more tenderly. We must hold tight to our families and our faith. We will become better acquainted with our neighbors and reach out a helping hand. We will watch their backs. We will protect life and the love that it brings. We will stand up for our*

*neighborhoods. We will lead our communities with strong minds and concerned hearts. We must remember what is true to us and we must remember what makes us great. We will stand, and stretch, and dust off our wings. And we will soar.*

***Michael would expect no less from us. Michael would accept no less from us.***

***--- A Loving Brother, John McHugh***

Born March 9, 1966 in the Bronx, Michael was raised in Stony Point where he attended Thiells Elementary and James A. Farley Middle Schools. Michael graduated from Albertus Magnus High School in 1984,

-serving as junior and senior class president. He played varsity soccer as well as Gaelic football for Rockland County. He earned his Bachelor of Business Administration from Iona College where he continued to play varsity soccer, and rugby. He became a member of Sigma Tau Omega Fraternity.

While in college he met his wife-to-be Maria Cermele. They settled in Tuckahoe, NY.

Michael became actively involved in his community becoming a lector at the Immaculate Heart of Mary Church. He chaired the Tuckahoe Planning Board and served two terms as a Tuckahoe Village Trustee.

Michael was Director of Sales at TradeSpark, a division of Cantor Fitzgerald, and was actively campaigning for a seat on the Westchester County Board of Legislators from the 10<sup>th</sup> District when he was killed on September 11, 2001.

Michael is forever embedded in the hearts of his wife Maria, his sons Michael III, Christian and Connor, his parents Michael and Eileen, brother John, sister Darby, and grandmother Ellen McHugh.



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### LIEUTENANT JOHN F. GINLEY

For anyone who has ever met or known John, there are three words that would describe him: unassuming, quiet, and a good-listener. He would say that his wife April, on the other hand always had a lot to say especially when she was talking about him.

John Fitzgerald Ginley was born on May 21, 1964, to Joseph and Elizabeth Ginley. His Dad is a retired New York City Firefighter who worked in Engine 8. His Mom was always the "constant" in his life. John had a very close and loving relationship with his parents. He was the third of five boys - Joseph, Robert, John, Patrick, and Timothy.

As a credit to his father, four of the boys would become New York City firefighters. First Bob, then John, Joe, and Tim. Brother Pat would choose a different path as a successful airplane mechanic for United Airlines. They are a family that did everything together - vacationing, skiing, golfing, sporting events, etc.

He had a tight-knit group of friends that he "sowed his oats" with. Chris, Brian, Billy, and Pete. He loved them as brothers. John enlisted in the Air National Guard in 1983 and would serve five years. In 1986, he joined the New York City Fire Dept. He was a member of Ladder 37 & Engine 79.

He met April in 1988 and married in 1990. Taylor was born in 1992, followed by Connor in 1994.

He was promoted to Lieutenant in November 1997, and though it was a great

accomplishment, he had to leave his "37" "79" family.

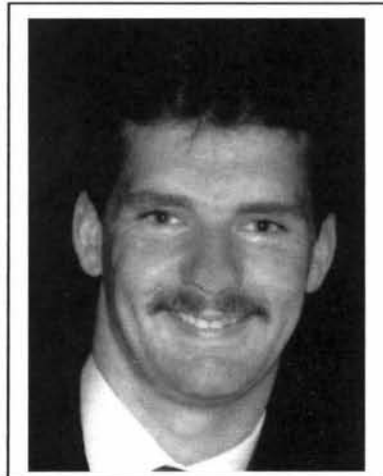
At the time he was promoted, most new Lieutenants would "bounce" from house to house covering vacant spots. It normally would take years to get a permanent firehouse. Not John. He found a new home at Engine 40, Ladder 35 in 7 months. That's how much he was respected and liked and how great he was at his job. Although he wasn't there long, he made many great friends and memories.

At home, John was a wonderful husband and dad. He was involved in every aspect of Taylor and Connor's lives. He took them to their practices, put them on the school bus and waited for them at the end of the day. He taught them to ski, play golf, throw and hit a ball. He built the train tracks at Christmas and igloos in the snow. He volunteered in the classroom. He did homework with them and read with them. The list goes on and on because John was a loving father and husband, a caring son, brother and friend.

In addition to his devotion to his family and work, John still made time to be involved in the Warwick community, which included the PTA because he enjoyed enriching other children's lives.

He also taught ski lessons at Mount Peter. He was so patient teaching both children and adults how to ski for the first time.

*On September 11th, John became a hero to the country.*



***For his wife April and children Taylor and Connor, John was always a hero!  
Your family and friends miss you deeply, John.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### CAPTAIN DAVID T. WOOLEY

On September 11, 2001 the life of Captain David T. Wooley was ended but his legacy lives on. My father, David Wooley was the Captain of Ladder 4, located in Midtown Manhattan's busy theatre district. With thirty-one years of experience as a New York City firefighter, Captain Wooley was a respected leader by both his men and his superiors for his calm and confidence in the face of adversity and his guidance as a mentor. He was as well known for his quick smile, easygoing manner and sense of humor as he was for his expertise as a firefighter.

My father touched countless lives as a professional wallpaper hanger throughout Rockland, Bergen and Westchester counties where he is remembered as much for his bright and cheerful personality as his meticulous work. Everything that dad did, he did with a passion and an exuberance that was infectious. My family and I still marvel at how he was able to accomplish so much within the span of a twenty-four hour period and while still being a full-time husband, father and grandfather. Dad had the rare gift of being able to look forward to each day of work and look forward to coming home to a family that loved him dearly and which he cherished.

My mother Linda, my sister Stacy and her husband Gerry, my wife Jennifer, my son Justin and I, each shared special moments with him that we will always treasure.



In their thirty-three years of marriage, my mom and dad enjoyed a bond that most couples can only hope to achieve. The two made sure to live each day as if it were their last. Whether it was through spontaneous trips to Atlantic City or just spending time with us as a family, their time together was never taken for granted. My parents had a vision of retirement in their near future when they would be able to travel and enjoy more time together as a couple and with our family.

As a father, my dad loved to spend time with both my sister and me. He continued to be a constant presence in our lives right up until September 11. Whether it was through bowling or racing cars with my sister, or wallpapering or going to clubs to see music with me, the fact that it was done together was his greatest concern.

Dad was more than a father he was a best friend. He was well on his way to fostering the same kind of relationship with my son, Justin, with frequent trips to the park and many nights of tucking him in to bed. My dad embraced being a grandfather with an enthusiasm and urgency that epitomized his love for his family.

It seems only appropriate that Captain David T. Wooley is viewed as a hero for his actions on September 11; my family and I, and all those that he touched, know that hero was a role that he played throughout his life.

*A Loving son --- David T. Wooley, Jr.*

***Time with family was never taken for granted***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JOHN D'ALLARA

John D'Allara was a man of many talents. In his youth he was a Boy Scout and played sports. He helped coach football while a teenager and he was on the Columbus High School Fitness Team placing second at the Marine Corps Fitness Competition. He became a professional bodybuilder and competed in judo. He prided himself on being a worthy opponent and always giving his best effort.

John held a Bachelor's and Master's degree in Education from Lehman College. He was a teacher at Columbus High School, Roosevelt High School and Park West High School. Park West has honored John in several ways but the best is awarding a deserving student with the "John D'Allara Heroes' Award" for leadership, scholarship and community service --- all traits, he possessed and tried to inspire in his students. He was a certified Emergency Medical Technician and a member of the Pearl River Hook and Ladder Company.

John was a loving husband to Carol and devoted father to his sons John and Nicholas. He took them to the zoo and passed on his love and vast knowledge of animals. They have his sense of humor. We miss him terribly but talk about him with love and laughter.

John is fondly remembered by his parents John and Helen, his twin brother Dan, and his sister-in-law Angela. He also enjoyed a close family relationship with his

in-laws, Nina and Nicholas Cautillo, Nancy Cautillo, Diane and Bob Loitsch, Linda and Bill Ciccone and his nephews William and Robert John Ciccone.

John was with the NYC Police Department Emergency Services Unit assigned to Truck Two. He was an 18-year veteran of the force and loved his job. ESU is an Elite unit with highly trained officers who provide tactical weapons and backup for precinct officers and brings to the aid of citizens an extraordinary range of rescue techniques.

This was why John's Unit was one of the first to arrive after the planes had hit the Towers. I know when he went into the World Trade Center he would have done anything needed whether it would be lending a hand to get people out or assisting those desperately seeking a hand to hold. He never wanted to be a hero. He just wanted to be "one of the good guys." He wanted to make a difference. He wasn't just one of the good guys, *he was one of the best!!!*

Whether John was family, friend, neighbor, partner, police officer, teacher or a casual acquaintance, someone who just smiled hello to you, remember him as someone who touched your life.

He is our hero and has achieved his goal of making a difference. I am a better person for having known John. I am truly blessed for having loved him and for having been loved by him.



***The purpose of life is to matter --- to count, to stand for something  
-- To have it make some difference that we lived at all.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### THOMAS F. DOWD

Tommy Dowd was born on April 17, 1964. He grew up in the Inwood section of Manhattan. Tommy was the youngest of seven children of Mae and Tom Dowd, the "baby" of the family. We were all crazy about him. As a child, Tommy spent many a summer day at Hi Tor pool with his cousins, the Kearneys and Sheridans of West Haverstraw. Although he was a city boy, he loved being in the "country" in Rockland County.

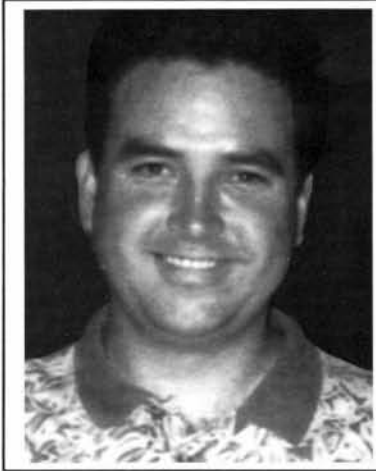
Tommy loved all sports, but developed a special love for basketball. He played the game well and received a scholarship to Dominican College in Blauvelt. College ended up not being for him though, so after a semester he moved back home with his parents and to a blossoming relationship with his high school sweetheart, Kerri Ann Cregan. They married within a couple of years and started a family.

Heather 18, Thomas (TJ) 16, and Brittany 12, brought much pride and happiness to Tommy's life. He was a father who participated completely in their lives, coaching TJ's basketball team and attending the girls' cheerleading competitions. They often traveled for games and competitions with a group of friends. It was a busy life.

Tommy did well in his career also. His brother-in-law Tony DeCarlo got him an interview for an entry level job at RMJ Securities. He was hired and quickly moved along to become a bond broker. Tommy

was well liked, he was a good broker and he had a great sense of humor. He moved over to Cantor Fitzgerald after RMJ. There he worked long hard hours to support his family and was so happy to have that opportunity.

Family and friends knew they could always count on Tommy. He would always lend a helping hand with a cheerful nature. He had a special love for his father, whom we lost in 1998. When our father was sick Tommy was always there when needed and took extra time out of his busy schedule to visit with him.



Tommy has left behind a broken-hearted family his mother Mae Dowd, sisters Dorothy Walker, MaryLou Smyth, Diane DeCarlo, and Joan Dowd, and brothers Raymond and Gerard as well as his in-laws, who loved him dearly. He had 19 nieces and nephews, one grandniece and many aunts, uncles and cousins.

His brother Raymond spoke to Tommy after the plane hit the North Tower . . . Tommy said his office on the 105<sup>th</sup> floor was filling with smoke and they were evacuating. *We waited all day and then some for a call that never came.*

Life will never be the same without him. *We console ourselves with the wonderful memories we have of a great little boy who brought such joy into our lives. We remember his beautiful smile and how he loved to laugh. He loved to party hardy and he loved "them Yankees."*

***He'll live in our hearts forever.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### VERNON A. RICHARD

Vernon Richard graduated from Boys High School in Brooklyn. He served in the United States Army before spending 16 years in the South Bronx (Mott Haven) as a firefighter in Ladder 17.

In 1994 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and was assigned to Tower Ladder 7 in New York, until the dreadful day of September 11, 2001. On September 16, 2001 he was promoted to Captain on National television.

Vernon was an active member of many service organizations: the FDNY Vulcan Society, the International Association of Black Professional Firefighters, and Local 854 of the Uniformed Fire Officers Association. He was the Lieutenants' representative on the board of the FDNY Honor Emergency Fund, and became involved with the Teamsters National Black Caucus.

In June 1996 he was ordained Deacon of First Baptist Church in Spring Valley. He was a member of the Male Choir and adviser of the Community Youth Council. Vernon believed in keeping healthy. He religiously took his vitamins and worked out diligently each day. He enjoyed jogging around Rockland Lake and ran in six NYC marathons.

A *Gentle Giant* is the description used by his friends. He enjoyed life and people. Whenever he walked into a room he lit it up with his radiant smile and his goodlooks. Always saying "*Hey Big Guy* "

or "*Hey Handsome*" to the men and "*Hey Good-looking*" or "*Dear*" to the women.

He loved music, especially jazz. He enjoyed going to the summer music concerts, and dancing as well. Vernon liked all sports. He was a devoted NY Knicks' fan. When Vernon went to an amusement park he was like one of the kids. He loved the water rides and especially the roller coasters. If a ride was challenging and dangerous Vernon would be the first in line.

His daredevil nature probably had Vernon looking up at the South Tower on September 11, saying to his fellow firefighters "*We Can Do This! We've Gotta Maintain!*"



He was where he wanted to be, working in a daredevil job beside his firefighter brothers. Vernon's love, devotion, loyalty were evidenced by the use of his time, talent, and treasure. His life was his tribute to humanity. He let his good works speak for him.

He is definitely remembered as "*Our Hero*" by his devoted wife Dorothy, by his loving family, his son Vernon II, his daughter Vernessa and his mother Juanita.

His is missed by his adoring granddaughters Skylar and Leila, daughter-in-law Dawn, his brother Harold Richard, III, his three sisters Barbara Tate, Juanita Thaxton, and Deidre Perry. Many close relatives and friends Vernon will also miss him.

*We love you. We miss you. You'll live in our hearts forever.*

***"Greater Love Hath No Man Than This,  
That A Man Lay Down His Live For His Friend" . . . John 15:13.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### FREDRIC N. GABLER

Fredric Gabler grew up in New City. He attended Woodglen Elementary, Felix Festa Junior High "D" Wing and Clarkstown North High School. He played for Clarkstown Little League "Royals," Babe Ruth League, Clarkstown Recreation Basketball, Felix Festa Tennis Team and Freshman, Junior and Senior Varsity Basketball at Clarkstown North. After graduation, he went on to receive a B.S. in Economics with honors at Cornell and his M.B.A. at New York University.

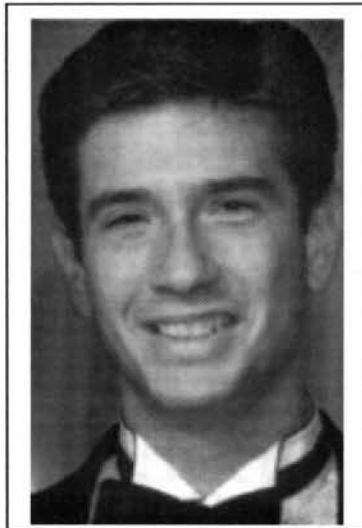
His wife Mindy, was a native Rocklander, too. They met when they were 16 years old and were married eleven years later.

Fred and Mindy were expecting their first child in November 2001. He never lived to see his daughter Alexis. She was born on 11/9. His picture and story appeared in the N.Y. Times that same morning.

Fredric worked for Cantor Fitzgerald at One World Trade Center for eight years. He always wondered how he could be lucky enough to love his job and co-workers so much that getting up and being at work by 7 AM was something he looked forward to. The guys at work were like fraternity brothers --- a most unusual camaraderie existed among them.

Fred's friends encompassed a huge group from Rockland, Westchester and New York City. They have been instrumental in setting up foundations and memorials in his name:

- A Camp Fund for underprivileged children was started in his name --- Fred Gabler Helping Hand Camp Fund --- and this first year sent five children to Morry's Camp and ten children to camps that are part of SCOPE (an American Camping Association Organization to support not-for-profit summer camps.)
- His Clarkstown North High School Varsity Basketball Team members set up a scholar/athlete scholarship awarded to a male and female senior each year.
- An endowment fund for students working toward an honors degree at Cornell was established by his Cornell friends.
- Clarkstown Little League named their sportsmanship award for him.
- A building housing the weight room and gym was named for him at Camp Baco in the Adirondacks --- a camp he attended from age 13 to 22 as camper, a waiter, and a counselor.
- A basketball trophy was named for him in the Adirondack region --- his own camp won it this year.



To his friends he was Fred, Freddy, Freddy-the-Bug, Freddy-Ray-Ban, FERB, Derf Relbag and their dearest companion.

He is greatly missed by his wife Mindy and daughter Alexis, by his parents Leslie and Howard, by his sister Jolie and by his grandmother Cele Norman and by all his family and friends. They will never forget his wonderful hugs and smiles and incredible sense of humor.

***At Fred's Memorial Service his father eulogized him saying:  
"The only thing missing from Fred's life was length."  
We add "... and getting to hold his little girl, Alexis."***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### CARL M. FLICKINGER

Carl M. Flickinger, 38, was a Partner for Cantor-Fitzgerald as a Convertible Bonds Broker and had enjoyed a twenty-year career on Wall Street.

Born on April 25, 1963, Carl spent his early life in Bay Ridge, Brooklyn. He was a 1985 *magna cum laude* graduate of St. Francis College. He married Kathy Booth in 1989.

Carl was an avid sportsman and loved to play golf. He always played an early round of golf on Sunday morning so that he could spend quality time with his family the rest of the day.

Carl was a devoted father to his sons, Carl and Craig and daughter Alana. His greatest joy was making his kids happy and being involved in their extra curricula activities.

He served as a Scout leader for Troop 29 in Congers. Scouting was a way to extend the principles he was teaching his own sons. Like showing the value of promising to do your best and to help other people.

His daughter Alana was the *apple of his eye*. Alana has a fond memory of her dad reading her favorite book *Barney's Rainbow* to her kindergarten class.

Carl was a wonderful father and was part of his family's everyday life. He would be the one to make the weekly trips to Shop Rite, and take the kids to the mall shopping.

One of the fondest memories Carl, Craig and Alana have is dad taking them to the latest movie.

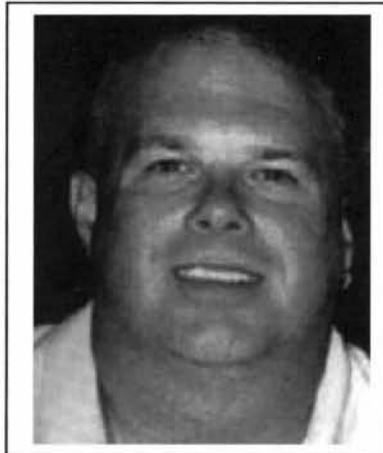
He was a loving and caring husband to Kathy. He enjoyed buying jewelry for his wife and himself. Carl had more wedding rings than years of marriage.

He often wrote endearing Post-It notes to his family, and would leave them in places around the house so that they would be found later while he was at work. He always wanted Kathy and the kids to know he was thinking of them.

Carl had a natural charm and a sense of humor that made him the type of person who enjoyed finding the perfect gag gift for family and friends. Carl's Mom, Louann, would enthusiastically await her son's calls with whatever jokes were being told on Wall Street. Carl knew how much his mom appreciated a good joke.

He was the cherished son of Carl and Louann, and is missed by his sister Lisa Madden and brothers Edmund and Robert. He was a warmly regarded brother-in-law who liked to pitch in and help out with the barbecuing chores. He was a proud uncle and a great friend.

Carl took pleasure in everyday things and is missed by those who knew and loved him. Carl was a special person who worked hard but always put his family first.



***We will always miss Carl and remember the joy he brought to his family.***

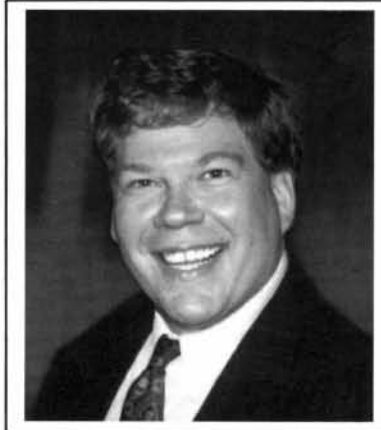
## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JON L. ALBERT

September 11, 2001 is a day that changed our lives forever; as it is the day we lost our beloved Jon. Jon was at the very center of our lives and his loss has left a huge void in our hearts. Jon was completely devoted to his family and enjoyed a rich family life. Jon was married to Donna for twenty-one years, and leaves behind two sons, Stephen and David.

Jon was born in Nyack Hospital, April 24, 1955, on a beautiful sunny day. He lived all but three years of his life in Nyack. Jon graduated from Manly Boys High in Sydney Australia, and was accepted into the prestigious Sydney University, which he would have attended had he not returned to the United States. Jon graduated from the State University of New York at Albany, and embarked on a career in computer technology in New York City.

Jon was Vice President of Information Technology at Marsh and McLennan Companies, where he managed complex computer systems for the world's largest insurance brokerage. He excelled at his work, and inspired others to strive for excellence. As much as he took pride in his achievements, Jon also cared deeply for those he worked with and continually assisted them in their career paths. He was highly regarded for his deep sense of humanity.



Jon's character stands as an example to which we can aspire. He was a man of integrity, with a strong sense of justice and fair play. He was loyal, forthright, reliable and honest. Jon had a presence about him; he exuded a quiet but strong sense of self-confidence and self-assurance. To be with him was to know strength and certainty. To have Jon as a friend was to have your life enriched. And yet Jon himself would probably not characterize himself so highly, for he was unpretentious. He was fun to be with and very funny with a wonderful sense of humor and a sparkling wit. He put people at ease and could make conversation with anyone. Jon was a truly good and decent man.

Jon loved life and had a wide variety of interests. He participated in musical theatre in high school and college, had a life long interest in astronomy, enjoyed art and visits to museums, was interested in gardening, travel, politics, and sports. Jon was also a lifelong fan of the Mets and the Jets. He gave service to the community as a board member of the Nyack-Valley Cottage Little League.

More than the words that describe Jon are the feelings we have when we think of him; the deep pain of his loss is but a measure of our love for him and his importance to us. We carry that love and devotion to him in our hearts forever.

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### MARK GAVIN LUDVIGSEN

Mark Gavin Ludvigsen was born in St. John, New Brunswick, Canada on May 12, 1969 to Karl and Cristina Ludvigsen. He had one sister, Clare, whom he lovingly called Cluddy. Although he had no brothers, Mark was a brother to anyone who needed help.

He graduated from the College of William & Mary in 1991. At 32 he was a Senior Vice President for Keefe Bruyette and Woods (KBW) a leading investment bank and brokerage firm located at the South Tower of the World Trade Center.

Mark was an outstanding rugby player at William & Mary and for the New York Athletic Club (NYAC) since 1992. He was the public face for the NYAC Rugby Team. His magnetic personality, infectious boyish grin and affable manner enabled him to recruit players from Australia, New Zealand, England and South America to the team. His love for the New York Athletic Club and the sport of rugby radiated from his smiling face and his even larger heart.

Although on the field he was as big as a house and could hit opposing players like a freight train. But, the gentle giant was also romantic enough to whisk Maureen away to Ireland to propose to her on a mountain top as the sun set.

On July 18, 1998, he married Maureen Kelly, a Clarkstown North graduate. She is the daughter of Acting

Supreme Court Judge William Kelly and Ann Marie Kelly, the Democratic Commissioner of Elections for Rockland County.

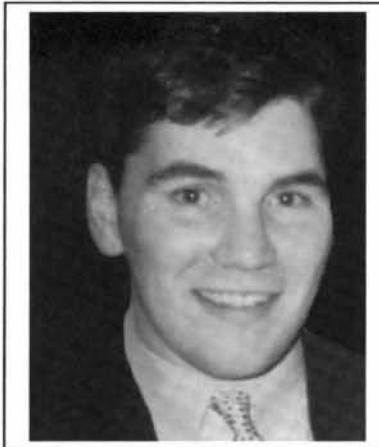
Maureen's siblings, Veronica, Brian, Eileen and Michael are also graduates of Clarkstown North High School. Although they were married only three years, Mark was the light of her life for the nine wonderful years they shared together. Maureen sometimes has a look of profound and unimaginable sadness in her eyes, but at other times they light up and flash with pride when she talks about the man who exuded such a passion for life and loved her so fiercely.

Mark was the real deal. He had the looks, brains, athletic ability and genuine humility that made him so special. He loved people and they loved him back. He was always

there for you. If everyone for whom Mark had a kind word, an attentive ear or warm smile was to bring him a blossom he would sleep under a wilderness of flowers. Mark will not be out of our thoughts just because he is out of our sight. He is waiting for us and one day all will be as before when we will all be together again in Heaven. Good night sweet Prince.

**The Heavens themselves blaze forth  
the death of Princes**

*(William Shakespeare, Julius Caesar)*





## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### LUKE NEE

Luke was as beautiful and decent a person as you could ever hope to meet. He loved people and he loved life. There was nothing he enjoyed more than a good party with his friends and a cold Bud.

Luke was proud to be from the Bronx, where he made many lifelong friends. No matter where he would move to, he always had the Bronx in his heart.

Perhaps the best way to describe what Luke was like would be to tell you about the tattoo on his arm. It was the Claddagh symbol with the Irish and American flags underneath. The hands in the symbol represent *friendship*, and you could have no better friend than Luke. The crown is for *loyalty*, and Luke was loyal to his beliefs, friends, family and his country. The heart is for *love*, which Luke gave in abundance. The flags represent his love for this country and his pride in his Irish heritage.

Luke was an avid reader; he would read as many as three books a week on his long commute to the city. He loved rock music, especially the Rolling Stones and Rod Stewart and went to many concerts.

He was a huge Yankee's fan and went to as many games as possible with his

friends and his son Patrick. He spent as much time in the city as he could because he loved the city's atmosphere, diversity and great places to go.

Luke's greatest achievement was to be the best Dad a boy could have. He enjoyed being a Dad and made everything he did with our son Patrick fun and special.

He would take Patrick everywhere. They always had a great time no matter what they did. They were more like brothers than father and son. They truly enjoyed each other's company, especially days at the beach, Yankee games, the movies and trips to the city.

He helped Patrick learn how to play baseball, basketball, swim, ride a bike and helped him with his schoolwork. They were best friends.

Luke was also a devoted husband to Irene Lavelle, a good and loving son to John and Mary Nee and a cherished brother. His gentle ways and the warmth of his smile touched us all.

Luke worked for Cantor Fitzgerald on the 104th floor of the North Tower of the World Trade Center.

He was 44 years old. He was young at heart and a free spirit.



**We engraved a Claddagh symbol on Luke's headstone to honor  
Luke's friendship, loyalty and love --- and his pride in his heritage**

**We added his favorite motto:**

***"Live and Let Live".***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JAPHET ARYEE

The quality and content of a life proves crucial in comparison to its length. Japhet wove his path in a particularly amazing fashion.

Japhet Aryee, 49 years of age, worked as an accountant with the NYS Department of Tax and Finance. He completed Accra Academy in Ghana, for his sixth form education, what we would call High School.

While at school, he developed a keen interest in sports. He participated in many athletic competitions at the national level winning medals for his school and Ghana. The athletic track, hurdles in particular was the greatest metaphor by which his family witnessed Japhet's legacy so richly unfold.

Japhet's dad and younger brother visited him during a track camp in Greenhill, Ghana. Having found a challenge outside of track events, he was found piecing a complex puzzle on the floor in his room.

At the end of camp, he pinned all the medals that he had won at previous events on his brother's shirt. *"My shirt weighed down severely. The finished puzzle on the floor got my attention too. It taught me patience, determination, in addition to confidence the best way ever, by practice."*

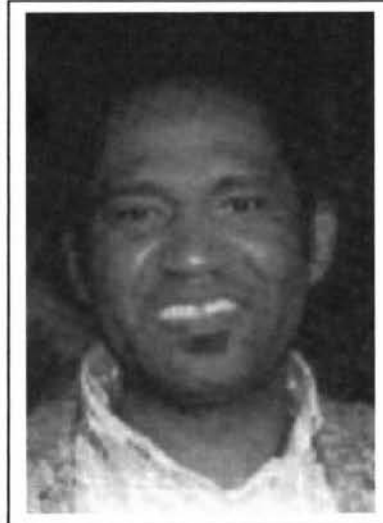
Japhet had worked at the Accountant General's Department in Accra Ghana, before gaining admission to the Adelphi University School of Business. Having graduated *cum laude*, he furthered his studies to receive a Master of Science in Business Administration. Here he met Maria and they were married and blessed with four children.

Talented with his hands, he was known amongst co-workers and neighbors as a Jack-of-all trades and master of them all. He took on various projects that required skills in carpentry, tailoring or car mechanics. He called it having fun to build a gazebo for a neighbor.

His wife, Maria, was once sewing and had difficulty understanding the instructions on a pattern. He read them, completed the sewing project and was so inspired, enrolled in men's tailoring at the Fashion Institute of Technology. He refused to sew women's

clothing because it was a waste of his time. Men's tailoring was more of a challenge.

His children stand on a strong family foundation and vow to actualize their goals as he did. We eagerly welcome Daddy as a spiritual being into our lives and are proud of him for guiding us through countless experiences.



***You are now able to watch over us at all times  
and will be involved in both our fortunate and challenging moments.  
God had no hands but yours and you served him well in your works.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ERIC ANDREW LEHRFELD

Eric was born in Queens and moved to New City in 1973. He attended Little Tor Elementary School, Felix Festa Junior High (D Wing), and Clarkstown North. Before graduating in 1987, he led their academic league team to victory in two undefeated seasons as their captain. An annual award in his name has been created and endowed in his honor. With math, science, and national honor society elections and medals, and as a contributing editor to the Etcetera literary magazine, he was as comfortable with new technologies as he was with art and communications.

Eric loved reading and Rockland's libraries. He was an expert on cartoons and comics, and he was a movie-lover with detailed knowledge of the American cinema. He loved visual special effects, most types of music, fantasy art, and the Yankees. Eric loved NYC and always said it was where he would make his home.

He graduated from the Stern School of Business at New York University in 1992 with dual majors in Business and Finance. He moved into NYC in 1995 and soon joined Random Walk Computing as their Director of Business Development, where he joined its two founders as the driving force behind their rapid success on Wall Street.

Eric married Hayley in 1998 and

they settled down in Brooklyn Heights with their dog, Sia. They welcomed their daughter, Laura Elizabeth on March 30, 2000. From his home, the skyline of lower Manhattan was always in view. Eric never tired of expressing his love and joy for his daughter, his wife, his family and friends. He always ended his telephone calls with his family by saying, "I love you."

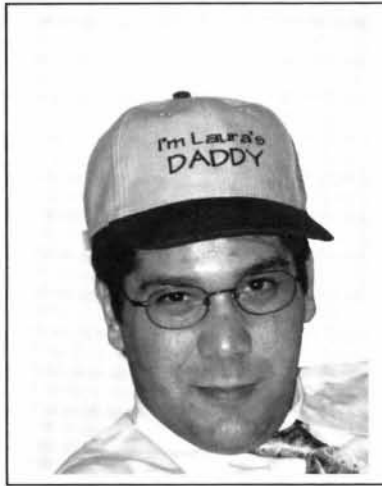
Eric perished in Windows on the World on the top of the North Tower where he was attending an international technology conference. He did not work in the building.

At his memorial service in Brooklyn Heights, friends, business associates, and immediate and extended family all spoke with love about Eric.

He was described as fun loving, considerate, helpful, loving, playful, and intelligent. They said that he

was the type of person who could be depended on for help without any strings attached, that he was a mentor and inspiration to his colleagues and friends, that he had a passion for life.

Eric is sorely missed. He was a beloved father of Laura, husband to Hayley, son of Lynn and Dan. Eric is remembered by his sister Elyse, by his grandparents Mona and Sam and by many family members and friends.



*His memory lives on in the hearts of all those whom he touched in life.*



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ROBERT J. GSCHAAR

Robert J. Gschaar was born on March 8, 1946 in the Bronx, New York. He was the only child born to Joseph Gschaar and Marianne Paske. Robert died at the age of 55.

Rob suffered from asthma as a young boy. He was extremely bright but because of his illness, he would miss school. Rob was introduced to American History one night while listening to his radio when he was 10 years old. From then on Rob read and absorbed any information that was written about our history. His passion for The Civil War would draw him to board games, history clubs and reenact history via his board games. Later he would enjoy playing his war games in his computer interacting with other history lovers.

Rob's father was an engineer retired from SonoCraft and his mom, who suffered from polio, had a gifted soprano voice and in 1929 she performed in Carnegie Hall.

Rob grew up in a home of religious belief and parents that were far ahead of their times. After graduation from DeWitt Clinton High School in 1964 Rob worked his way through college and graduated from Long Island University with a Business Degree. When he was able to take time

off, Rob would visit other countries to learn more about other cultures including religion. Rob was an avid reader and left a collection of knowledge in his home library.

His first career opportunity was with an insurance company in White Plains, New York. There he excelled and moved into management. He loved to manage his department and to lead his staff. There

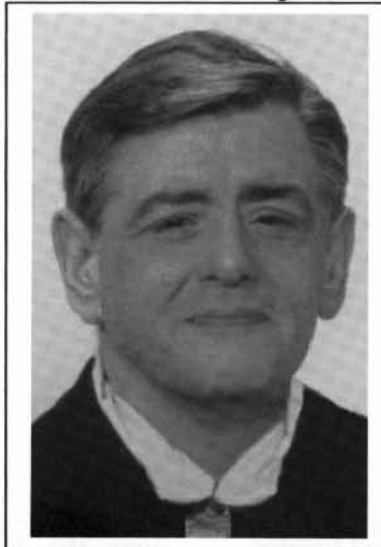
would be nothing that Rob wouldn't ask of you if he weren't able to roll up his sleeves and join you. Rob was a true leader in every sense of the word. He was respected and admired by all his co-workers.

Rob was an amateur historian, a hard working professional, a loving husband to Myrta, and a caring stepfather to Mayra, Bernadette, Vanessa and Michelle. He was a proud Grandpa Rob to Luis and Cynthia Garcia and

is deeply missed by his family.

Rob's kindness, compassion, and the non-judgmental way in which he dealt with everyone will never be forgotten. We lost a wonderful person, who was a friend, husband and father.

Rob had the ability to understand, love and truly care for his neighbor. We who knew and loved Rob are richer in life.



***Let us never forget.  
God bless America.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ROBERT W. MCPADDEN (BOB)

Firefighter Robert McPadden had a master's degree in criminal justice but he wanted to be a firefighter. His late father Michael McPadden was a firefighter with the FDNY, retiring after 35 years as a Lieutenant.

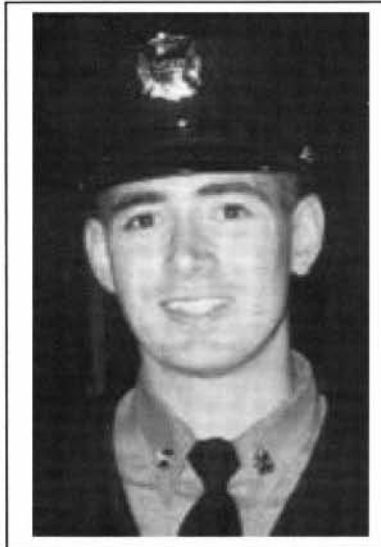
Bob grew up in Pearl River, New York, the youngest of five children and the family entertainer. He was a great baseball and basketball player, but he also enjoyed skateboarding with his friends, playing guitar and making mixed tapes of his favorite songs. He met Kate in 1994, and they married four years later. In November 1999, Bob finally got the call to join the FDNY, and he loved the job from day one.

Bob was assigned to Ladder 51 in the Bronx. He was excited to work for an "A" Truck with a great group of senior men who taught him the ropes. Quiet at first, Bob was the "perfect probie." The first few tours he didn't say much and was quick to help out with chores around the house. He ate his meals at lightening speed so he could be the first one done and collect everyone else's dishes. But Bob slowly opened up and began to joke with the guys, allowing his true personality and sharp wit to come out.

Bob loved everything about the job – learning the science of fighting fires, preparing and sharing meals, playing practical jokes, and most of all the late night conversations. Bob always enjoyed a good debate. He was a great conversationalist and a walking encyclopedia of trivia, impressing everyone by knowing all the answers to "Jeopardy!"

After a year at 51 Truck, Bob went on rotation to Engine 23 in Manhattan. He liked the new location, just a few blocks from Times Square and Kate's office. They drove into work together on many mornings. At the end of the summer of 2001, Bob and Kate were getting ready to move into a house in Pearl River closer to their families. Bob was looking forward to ending his Manhattan rotation and getting back to the Bronx.

An interesting fact about Bob – in May 1999 he wrote his graduate thesis on antiterrorist legislation. The 55-page thesis discussed major issues regarding the need for antiterrorism laws, including a look at airline security and the practice of profiling passengers to identify potential terrorists.



***In his final chapter, Bob prophetically wrote,  
"How great a tragedy must occur before meaningful legislation passes  
that would effectively combat terrorism?"***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DANA REY HANNON

Like every other fireman, Dana did not choose this profession. It chose him. As a child, he sat with a red plastic fire hat on his head as he watched Emergency on television. As soon as Dana graduated from high school in 1990, he joined the volunteer fire department in his hometown - where he eventually attained the rank of captain. He was always taking classes at the Bergen County Fire Academy - his appetite for learning about *fire-matics* was insatiable. His dream was always to be "on the job" in New York City and he continuously worked to make this a reality.

Dana took tests for other fire departments throughout the country and in 1998 he joined the Bridgeport Fire Department in Bridgeport, Connecticut as he waited to be called to the FDNY.

In February 2000, he was awarded the Medal of Valor, the second highest award the Bridgeport Fire Department can bestow upon one of its members.

Three years ago, on February 3, 2000 his parents, Tom and Gaye, sister Kyle, girlfriend Allison Dansen and friend Emilio Vitolo watched as Dana realized his dream and graduated from the New York City fire



academy. It was a proud day for all of us. Dana was assigned to Ladder 34 in Washington Heights. He spent approximately one year there and was then rotated to Engine 26 in Midtown Manhattan. He was supposed to return to Ladder 34, a place he considered home, on December 8, 2001. Dana also recently began to teach various classes to fire departments and lectured as part of the Fire Department Instructors Conference (FDIC).

He's handsome, funny (with a smile that could brighten up any room), sarcastic as hell, caring, protective, compassionate and handy – he could fix anything. He was an avid hunter and fisherman and loved to do this with his friend Dan Kellogg. He taught his sister how to spit as they walked home from

school as kids. Growing up he traveled across the U.S. with his parents, sister and grandparents Ray and Elizabeth Kohan in their motor home during the summers.

He went to Australia in July 2001 with his sister, two of her friends and his girlfriend Allison. They all watched as he proposed to her at the top of the Sydney Harbor Bridge.

***Dana was born to be a fireman —  
We all knew this but it does not make our loss easier to bear.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### LAURA M. LONGING

Laura M. Longing, age 35, of Pearl River, New York was a project manager working on the 96<sup>th</sup> floor of World Trade Center #1. Laura worked for Marsh and McLennon Companies as an Assistant Vice President in their information technology division. She was employed by Marsh and McLennon Companies and its subsidiaries for 10 years.

Laura was born May 3, 1966 in the Bronx, New York to Kevin and Anne Marie Pettus. She was the youngest of three children. Laura has a sister Peggy Pettus who lives in New Mexico and a brother Keith of Goshen, New York. The family moved to Pearl River in 1967. Laura attended Nanuet schools and graduated from Nanuet High School in 1984. At Nanuet High School, Laura played varsity softball and soccer. Laura received her Bachelors degree from Pace University in 1988 and her Masters in Finance from Iona College in 1994.

Laura met her future husband Chris Longing in 1983. They dated eight years before marrying on September 7, 1991. In 1992, after a year living in Stamford, Connecticut, Laura and Chris settled down in Pearl River to start a family. Their first child, William, arrived March 11, 2000 after

many years of prayers, two fertility specialists, a failed attempt at in-vitro fertilization and several medical procedures. William, who Laura liked to refer to as the "miracle baby" was conceived without the help of the specialists. Their second child, Bryan, was born fifteen months later on June 9, 2001. Bryan was also conceived without the help of the specialists.

Laura was a loving and caring mother who enjoyed spending the summer of 2001 with her boys. Laura returned to work from her three-month maternity leave, one week before her death on September 11, 2001.



Laura loved the outdoors, camping, softball, golf and the beach. She also loved to travel. During her time at Pace University, she spent one semester attending college in London. She took the opportunity to travel through out Europe for several months after the semester

ended.

Laura was a terrific cook, who liked to experiment by changing the ingredients in new recipes. Laura also loved to have a good time, she lived life to its fullest and was fun to be around. She was also a loving and caring person who put the needs of others before her own.

***She made the difficult task of being a successful businesswoman and loving wife and mother seem easy.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### SEAN BERNARD FEGAN

Seán Bernard Fegan, son of Colette and Peter, and eldest brother to Peter, Anne Marie, and Catherine, was born in the Bronx on March 8, 1967. He spent his earliest childhood years in Dublin, Ireland before settling in Blauvelt, New York and graduating from St. Catharine's and Albertus Magnus High School. Holding a bachelor's degree in business administration from Pace University, he worked as Senior Trader and Assistant Vice President at Fred Alger Management, Inc. on the 93<sup>rd</sup> floor of the North Tower. He loved his work and received many accolades on his way to the top.

Seán may not have lived a long life, but he led an exemplary life. He placed tremendous emphasis on his family, his faith in God, and his Irish heritage. Although he may have been young in years, he was wise enough to appreciate the role of family and tradition in shaping a person's integrity and character.

He made countless trips to Ireland to visit extended family. He was always on the go, crisscrossing Europe or attending corporate functions and all

sorts of gatherings. Seán, however, was consistent in calling his parents each day to say hello or simply to ask about their day. He cherished Sunday dinners where the whole family could sit down together.

He liked to see people happy, exemplified in his grabbing Yankee and Jets tickets for his friends and family whenever the opportunity arose. A vivacious and ever-witty social butterfly, he was the life of the party wherever he

went. He enjoyed thoroughly his life in Manhattan with longtime girlfriend Jenny Hebler and at his childhood home in Blauvelt.

The overwhelmingly successful *Seán Fegan Memorial Fund* was established in loving memory of this beloved son, brother, and friend. It stands as a fitting tribute to a man who tutored students and staunchly supported children's charities.

Seán left behind a legacy and spirit that will continue to envelop and inspire his family, friends, and countless others who were fortunate enough to have known and loved him.



#### *An Irish Blessing*

*May the road rise to meet you*

*May the wind be always at your back*

*May the sunshine warm your face,*

*The rain fall soft upon your fields.*

*And until we meet again,*

*May God hold you in the palm of His hand.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DR. WEIBIN WANG

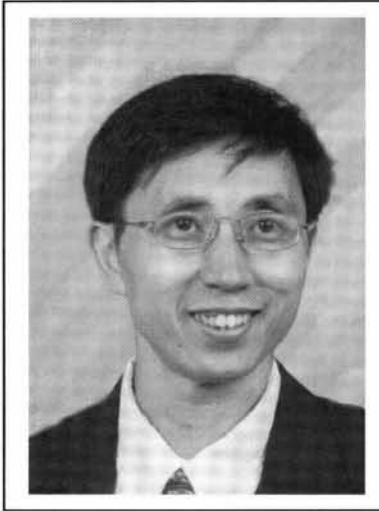
Dr. Weibin Wang was born on June 14, 1960, in Guilin, China. He graduated from Wuhan University in July 1982 with a Bachelor of Science in Physics. He received his Master's degree in Geophysics in July 1985 from University of Science and Technology of China and his Doctor of Philosophy in Geophysics in May 1994 from the graduate School of Arts and Sciences, Columbia University of New York. He was a sweet, talented, brilliant, ambitious and successful gentleman.

Weibin married Wen Shi on April 30, 1986. As a devoted and loving husband and beloved and adoring father of Raymond, Marina and Richard, he deemed his wife and three beautiful children as his life. He was always deeply involved in his family life, children's well being and their education. His family could always depend on his presence during good and bad times.

Dr. Wang first started doing research in Geophysics in Beijing, China. He continued his studies and research at Yale and then at Columbia's Lamont-Doherty Earth Observatory in Palisades, New York. As a gifted and dedicated research scientist, he participated and gave oral presentations in several national scientific meetings and international symposiums. His research

papers have been published in several leading scientific journals. He co-authored six scientific papers, four as the lead author. Those papers have been cited 63 times by other scientists who are furthering his work, and have already had a lasting impact.

Dr. Wang shifted to computer science in 1994. He was an Assistant Vice President of Lehman Brothers, Inc. as a senior programmer/analyst in Fixed Income Derivatives Department. He worked the last two years for Cantor Fitzgerald at One World Trade Center focusing on fixed income analysis. As a competent and high-achieving senior programmer/analyst, he initiated and made three great inventions for the company within two years. Three patents were made based on his inventions.



Weibin worked hard to succeed in all aspects of his life. He had a joy for life and lived life to the fullest. In his incredible life, he touched many people with his brilliance and kindness. In his spare time, he enjoyed golfing, volleyball, basketball, swimming, table tennis, cooking and traveling.

Weibin was a loving and caring person. He will be deeply missed by his entire family and his dear friends. His legacy will prevail for generations to come.

***Weibin, you will live in our hearts forever!***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JOHN DANIEL MARSHALL “DAN”

John Daniel Marshall of Congers, New York was born on July 23, 1966. It was one of those moments that suggest some firefighters are born with a hat and jacket with their name, on a hook somewhere, just waiting.

John Daniel known as Dan, was not as yet a firefighter, that Sunday evening driving home from a shore weekend, a fire extinguisher in his Ford pickup. Here's how his sister, Doreen Rowland, tells it:

“Dan leaves Ocean Beach, New Jersey, saying goodbye to his wife, Lori and daughter Paige, his son John would come along a year later, and a few dozen friends.”

“Dan had to be ready for work on Monday. Halfway home, a car has run off the Garden State Parkway, burning. An elderly couple inside needs help.”

“A half hour later, I found myself inching through the traffic jam, and saw standing there a strapping guy, very handsome, very familiar, waving cars to move on. He had already put out the flames and helped the couple to safety. ‘Keep going,’ he shouts, ‘I’ve got it under control, everything's fine.’”

“There he stood, a tall blond angel with green eyes – a memorable image of *just Dan, in command.*”

A few months later, he joined the New York Fire Department. He worked at Ladder Company 27 in the Bronx, where his father had been a Police Officer. He was later assigned to rotating duty at Engine Company 23 in Manhattan.



Those who knew Dan remember him out on the lawn with his daughter Paige and trusted companion “Zack.” Most times he would be working on a home project. The renovations and addition Dan had done were completed. A playhouse he made for the children was just finished, only needing the roof shingled.

A day spent working on his house or having a friend stop by was a routine day for him. Lori could look out the window or just hear him laugh to know where Dan was. Dan was always willing to help others. He was a devoted, fun-loving father to Paige and John.

His love for his family and friends and all who knew him, has left this world a better place.

***Dan left this world as he lived it, courageously.  
He will be forever missed.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### THOMAS J. ASHTON

At age 21, Tommy Ashton had just begun his adult life. Having completed three years of study in political science at St. Francis College in Brooklyn, Tommy decided to pursue a career in the electrical industry. In July 2001, Tommy joined Local 3 IBEW as an apprentice electrician. His goal was to learn his new career while completing his bachelor's degree at night. To that end, Tommy attended his first class on September 10, 2001. Earlier that day, he had begun a contracting job at the World Trade Center.

In 1997, Tommy graduated from Archbishop Molloy High School where a memorial scholarship has been established in his name. An intelligent student and a gifted athlete, Tommy was a champion competitive swimmer for both Molloy and the Flushing Flyers Swim Team, where he competed on the local, state and national levels. People looked up to Tommy. He was leader and team captain of both teams. Tommy was also a mentor and peer group leader, helping younger students adjust to high school and overcome personal obstacles.

Tommy lived his life with strength, courage and love. He was a humble person who avoided the spotlight whenever



possible. Throughout his life, however, the spotlight often found Tommy. People were undeniably attracted to this beautiful young man. Tommy had strong convictions, character and integrity. He was also accepting, kind and deeply introspective. His wit was wonderful, his laughter contagious and his smile lit up a room. Tommy adored the children in his life. His gentleness and sensitivity made him a wonderful role model and friend.

Tommy enjoyed the simple pleasures of life with those he loved. Whether relaxing at the family trailer, taking in a Mets game, debating politics over coffee or spending a night on the town, Tommy enjoyed being with

family and friends.

Tommy was patriotic and believed in the American ideals of freedom, integrity, honor and duty. Tommy truly represented the best of America. He touched the hearts and lives of all who knew him.

The precious gift of Tommy's life will continue to inspire and strengthen so many. Tommy's parents, sisters, grandparents, sweetheart, large extended family and friends will never forget this fine young man.

*By his life and by his death, Tommy Ashton left an indelible legacy of love.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### GERARD T. NEVINS

Gerard T. Nevins was born to be a New York City Firefighter on February 21, 1955. He lost his life saving others in the World Trade Center attack on September 11, 2001 and became an American hero.

His dad Patrick was a Lieutenant with the FDNY prior to his death in 1974 and was a role model for the man and firefighter that Gerry became.

July 6, 1983 the day Gerry was sworn into the Fire Department of New York City was among the proudest of his life. After completing the Academy, he spent twelve years at Ladder 34/Engine 84 where he earned the title of "bravest" many times over. In 1995, he transferred to Rescue 1 in Manhattan.

Gerry had a humble nature. He never spoke of the various medals and awards he received for his heroism. Among many others, he was named the Firefighter of the Year in 2001 for the City of New York. In light of what we witnessed on 9/11/01, the magnitude of that award only grows.

Outside of Rescue 1, Gerry's life

revolved around his unconditional love for Marie, and his boys, Daniel and Andrew. On their gentleman's farm in Campbell Hall, they were surrounded by the love of close friends, chickens, goats, rabbits and his pigs.

Gerry's gentle, caring nature touched everyone who knew him. He was blessed with lifelong pals who enjoyed unraveling life together as it came.



He drew strength from his Mom, Lorraine, who believed in him and every dream he had. He frequently sought the counsel and firehouse knowledge of his stepfather, retired Battalion Chief Pat Foley, who helped guide him along his beloved career. As big brother to Stephen and John, holidays, visits and phone calls always

ended too soon.

Gerry was a shining star in his life. He possessed courage and bravery in amounts far greater than those towers. His love of his family, friends and those who knew him has left this world a better place. To those who knew Gerry, he was always a hero. Now the rest of the world knows.

***Gerry fulfilled his calling and always gave his best.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### THOMAS J. FOLEY

Firefighter Tommy Foley was a decorated eleven-year veteran of the FDNY. Tommy spent his first nine years with Squad Company 41 and the remainder of his career with Rescue Company 3. Tommy loved the Fire Department and all that it stands for and he treasured the relationships he shared with his brothers.

Aside from the Fire Department, Tommy enjoyed all that life had to offer. He was an avid outdoorsman and sportsman who enjoyed hunting, fishing and skydiving. Tommy was an accomplished hunter and was recognized in hunting magazines for his trophy deer. He continued his football career after college, playing for the FDNY "Bravest" Football team where he lined up along side his brother Danny in the defensive backfield. Tommy's adventurous personality also led him to the world of Rodeo where he excelled as a Bull Rider.

Tommy brought discipline and determination to everything he set his mind to. He competed in weight lifting competitions and took particular pride in

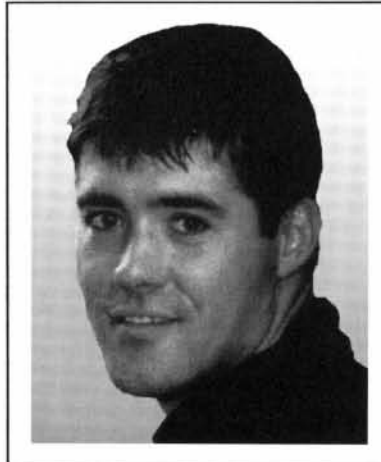
his dog Maggie, whom he trained to become a champion bird dog for several years in a row. In addition, Tommy rode his Harley Davidson motorcycle whenever he got the chance.

Tommy received national media attention for a heroic rescue he made on the job and was subsequently honored by *Irish America Magazine*. He was also featured in *People Magazine* on two separate occasions: the "*Sexiest Worker*" issue and the "*100 Most Eligible Bachelors*" issue.

Tommy also appeared in the FDNY "*2003 Calendar of Heroes*." Tommy became interested in modeling and acting and began working as an extra on the HBO hit series "*The Soprano's*" and on CBS's "*Third Watch*" shortly before September 11, 2001.

Tommy was a beloved son, brother, uncle, Godfather, cousin, nephew and friend. In his thirty-two years, Tommy lived each day to the fullest with unique generosity.

He accomplished everything he set out and loved to do and always excelled through his efforts.



***Whether as a Fireman, a Cowboy, a Friend, a Neighbor or an acquaintance  
Tommy made an unforgettable impact on everyone he met.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### THOMAS G. SCHOALES

Thomas G. Schoales was born August 2, 1974 in the Bronx, New York. Tommy moved to Stony Point with his family in 1977. He graduated from North Rockland High School and went on to earn an Associate's Degree in Criminal Justice from Rockland Community College.

Tommy joined the NYPD where he served for three years in the 52nd precinct. He then was able to switch over to the FDNY where he served for two years.

Tommy's love and dedication to these service orientated professions was just a natural progression in a life that always put others needs and problems before his own. Tommy was always there to help when asked and would show up even when not asked if he felt you needed a hand.

The events that occurred on and soon after September 11, 2001 will define a generation and it is the selfless, heroic, and dedicated rescue operation that defined Tommy's character. Many were awed by

these acts but those who knew Tommy best were not surprised, as these were traits they had known Tommy possessed

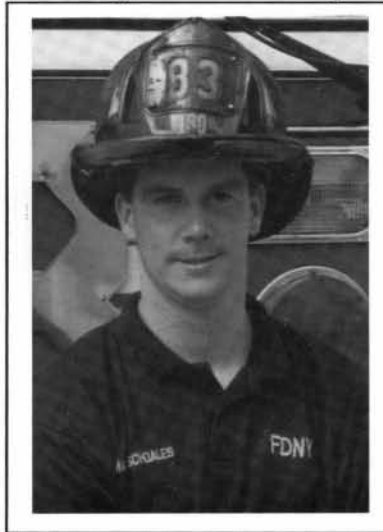
Tommy had a warm smile and an infectious laugh. He loved to have a good time and had a great sense of humor. He could poke fun as well as be a good sport

when the joke was on him. He wasn't much of a singer or dancer but that did not deter him from singing karaoke or hitting the dance floor. Tommy loved to both play and watch sports and was quite an athlete.

Tommy was a great son, brother, uncle and friend. He lived only a short time but made an everlasting impression on almost all he met. This is especially evident in how vividly Tommy's young niece

and nephews recall their Uncle Tommy and the fun times they had together.

Tommy your loss is a great one, but so are the memories and inspirations you have left behind.



***Tommy will forever live on in the hearts and minds of his family and friends.***

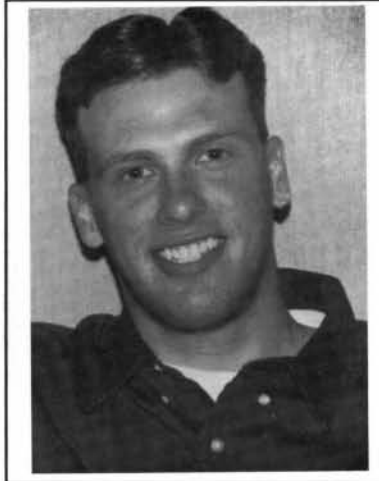
## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### MICHAEL E. ROBERTS

Firefighter Michael E. Roberts, 30 of Ladder 35 was born on December 22, 1970 to Thomas and Paulette Roberts.

Michael was hooked on firefighting from the age of four. His father, Captain Thomas Roberts, took him to visit his fire station and sat him on the bumper of a truck. His life from that point forward was a countdown to the fire academy.

In the intervening years Michael spent four years at Albertus Magnus High School, playing soccer for four years and winter and spring track in his senior year, and graduated in 1989. He earned an Associate Degree in Business from Rockland Community College and played soccer for two years there as well. His last years of college were spent in Buffalo where he attended the State University of New York at Buffalo. During his time there he made wonderful lasting friendships. In 1994, he graduated from the State University at Buffalo with a degree in psychology.



He always remained committed to following in his father's footsteps by joining the ranks of the FDNY. In February 1998 he entered the Fire Academy and his happiness and enthusiasm was evident from the start. Michael's first assignment was Ladder 35/Engine 40 on 65<sup>th</sup> Street and Amsterdam Ave. in Manhattan to which he returned after his rotations were completed. The 3-1/2 years he spent as a FDNY Firefighter were among his happiest. He was finally doing exactly what he had always wanted to do.

Besides his work, Michael was a loving son to his mom and dad, caring brother to his sister Lisa and brother Kenny, loving grandson to his Memere, Rita Socquet, and loving boyfriend of Teresa Ivey. In his spare time, he enjoyed spending time with Teresa and her family, participating in a dart league with friends, riding his motorcycle, playing TV video games and sports.

Michael's life had really come full circle before the terrorist attacks of 9/11/01.

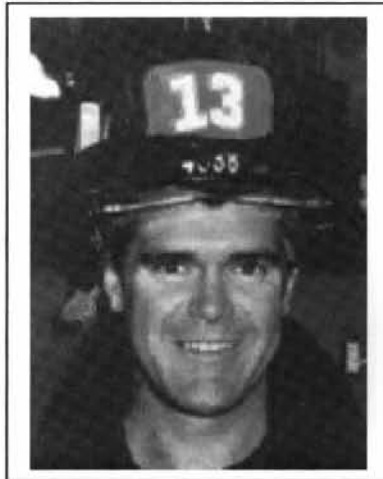
*His friends and family will forever miss his beautiful smile  
and his quiet, thoughtful ways.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DENNIS P. MCHUGH

Dennis P. McHugh, 34 years old was many things, to many different people. He was a dedicated firefighter at Ladder Company 13 in Manhattan. He was a loving son and brother growing up in Blauvelt. He was a popular member of his community in Sparkill where he began his own family and he was a dear friend to countless people he met during his time at Tappan Zee High School and Iona College. Dennis excelled in basketball, soccer, rugby and Gaelic football. He was an active member of the Rockland Gaelic Football Club and played with the FDNY team. But the role that Dennis cherished the most during his short time was that of loving husband to Una and dedicated father to Chloe, Joseph and Sophia.

We take comfort in knowing that Dennis' strength lives on in his children.



With each day that they grow, we see his charm and his thoughtfulness in his oldest daughter Chloe, we see his boundless energy and love for adventure in Joseph and we see his laughter and his warmth in Sophia. They are an inspiration to us and make the days since Dennis' passing a little less painful.

Dennis was selfless. Always concerned with the happiness of others – his family, his friends, his co-workers and strangers. His sense of humor was special in that he rarely teased; instead, his jokes were usually at his own expense. He was comfortable with any crowd

but preferred to let others take center stage.

We truly appreciate the way you lived. You taught us all so much about life, love and friendship. Thanks, Dennis. We'll always remember you.

***There are in the end three things that last:  
faith, hope and love, and the greatest of these is love.***

*1 Corinthians 13:13*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JOSEPH ROBERTO

Joseph Roberto was 37 years old when he was lost tragically on September 11, 2001.

Joseph was a vice president for Keefe, Bruyette & Woods in the equity research department. He was an outstanding analyst covering banks in the Midwest and Canada. His writings and publications were stylish, accurate and objective and were an important resource for newspapers and trade publications.

Education was very important to Joseph. He graduated from Clarkstown High School North in 1982. Joseph attended Fordham University where he earned his Bachelors degree in Finance in 1986 and his Masters degree in Finance in 1990.

Joseph was an avid coin collector, motorcycle enthusiast, Civil War buff and dog lover. But, perhaps one of Joseph's favorite things besides his family was

Christmas. He would spend days decorating his parents' house in New City. He had a Christmas tie collection that his mother added to each year. He was known to his family as "Joey" Christmas.

Joseph was an inspiration to everyone. His love of his Italian heritage and of his country made us all proud. Joseph was a devoted husband and father. He left behind two sons, Joseph Paul and James Edward. He was the cherished son of Robert and Lucy Roberto and loving brother to Lorraine Caiazzo and her husband Kenneth and Robert Roberto and his wife Kristine. He will be forever loved and deeply missed by his nieces, Amanda Rose Caiazzo and Sarah Bloom and nephews, Patrick Robert Caiazzo and Brandon Bloom and all of his aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Joseph would have been proud of his newest nephew, Joseph Thomas Caiazzo, for whom he was named.



***Joseph will be forever in the hearts of all  
Who were lucky enough to have known and loved him.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DONALD JAMES MCINTYRE

Donald J. McIntyre was born on December 2, 1962 to Eleanor and Donald P. McIntyre. He grew up in the Inwood section of New York. He attended Our Lady Queen of Martyrs Grammar School and graduated from St. Nicholas of Tolentine High School. His father was a New York City Police Officer and Donald followed in his footsteps by becoming a Port Authority Police Officer in February 1987.

Donald served as an officer for the Port Authority of New York/New Jersey for 14 years. He worked at the Path Command and he enjoyed his career as an officer. He found his calling as a Union Delegate and quickly became a Union Trustee.

Donald married Jeannine Sullivan on October 8, 1994. He was a loving husband and a devoted father to Caitlyn and Donald, Jr.

Donald and Jeannine were expecting their third child in December 2001. Donald never got to see his beautiful daughter Lauren Elizabeth born on November 27, 2001.



Donald was killed on September 11, 2001 while responding to the World Trade Center attacks. He helped countless people escape to safety that morning.

Donald was an inspiration to all who knew and loved him. He was hard working and loved being with his family and friends. Our memories of Donald will be of bravery and honor.

May Donald rest in peace in heaven with his fellow officers and all those who were

killed on September 11, 2001.

*We will never forget!*

*Until we meet again . . . We will always love and miss you terribly.  
Donald's legacy lives on in his three beautiful children.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### FREDERICK J. ILL, JR.

Frederick J. Ill, Jr. spent 24 dedicated years with the FDNY. He was appointed in September 1977 and assigned to Engine Co. 40 on the west side of Manhattan. He transferred to Ladder 43 in East Harlem for the remainder of his time as a fireman.

As Lieutenant he was assigned to Ladder 49 in the South Bronx and upon promotion became Captain of Ladder 2 in Midtown Manhattan.

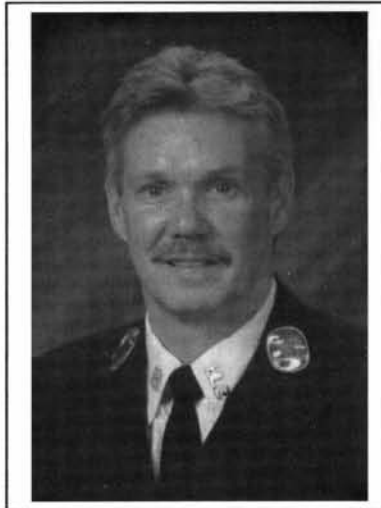
Fred received numerous citations for bravery throughout his career and as Captain he was awarded *The Company Officer's Association Medal* for a rescue he made of a severely injured man who was pushed and trapped beneath a subway car. He was honored in Rockland County for this rescue, receiving the *Albert DeFlumer*

#### *Medal of Valor.*

Fred was also Staff Sergeant with the 854th Engineering Battalion Army Reserve in Bullville, New York. He always enjoyed such a sense of accomplishment after each project completed by the unit that had a direct impact on the people in each area especially in Panama and Guatamala.

Fred was born on January 26, 1952. He married Mary Murphy in 1976 and they moved to Pearl River in 1978.

Their three children Fred 3rd, Lauren and Jennifer were so fortunate to have him as a father. His love and devoted attention to every aspect of their lives was



inspiring.

Mary will miss her wonderful guy each and every day and is grateful for each moment shared.

***Fred is remembered with monumental pride by his family and friends.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

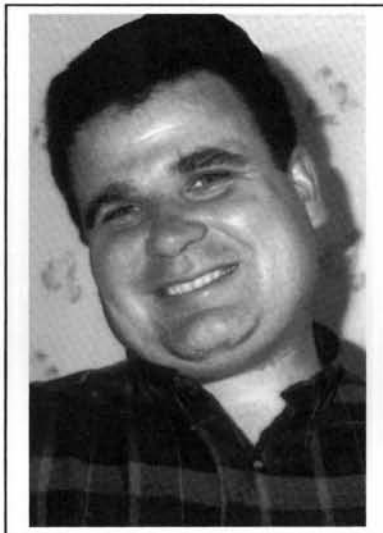
### JOHN COUGHLIN

John Coughlin, age 43 of Pomona, New York was a sergeant in the Emergency Service Unit of the New York City Police Department. He was a member of the Police Department for 18 years.

When John wasn't working he was volunteering his time at The David B Roche Fire Dept in Thiells, New York. He was also active in The Rockland County Marine Corps League.

As a life long fan of the Mets and Jets he kept up to date on sports trivia.

He was married to his wife Patty for 20 years and has three daughters whom he loved more than life



itself. Erin was born 1985, Tara in 1988, and Kayla in 1995. John included his "girls" in every aspect of his life so that he could spend as much time as possible with them.

The void that John's death has left is enormous. He got so much joy out of helping others and has passed that quality to his children.

By spending as much time as he could with his family he created so many memories that will be cherished forever.

John accomplished in too short a time all that God wanted of him and was called home early.

***He will be loved and cherished by all who knew him for all eternity.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ANDREW A. FREDERICKS

Andy was a member of the New York City Fire Department assigned to Squad 18 in lower Manhattan. On that fateful day in September, Andy was working an overtime tour managing a training exercise with his squad.

Andy was a graduate of Union College, Mercy College as well as the John Jay College of Criminal Justice, where he received his Master's Degree in Fire Protection Management. In his passion for knowledge and creativity, Andy owned and operated his own fire protection consulting business, produced a number of training videos as well as wrote numerous articles for Fire Engineering Magazine and Fire Nuggets.

Andy was a devoted and loving husband and father to his wife Michelle, his

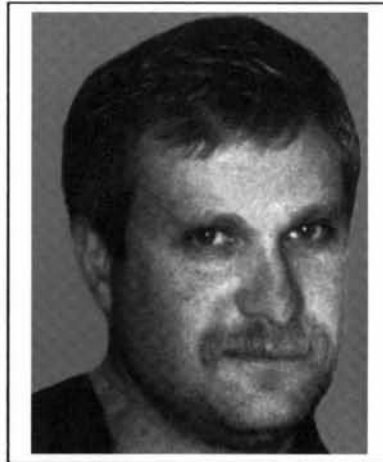
son Andrew and his daughter Hayley.

Even with his busy schedule, Andy always made time for his children, coaching and supporting them through out his life.

"Andy was always fun to be around," his friends would say. He always had a kind word for everyone.

Andy once said, "Being part of the New York City Fire Department was like being chosen to play for the New York Yankees." It was truly one of his finest accomplishments!

Andy touched so many lives and is currently being memorialized by his wife and friends in his hometown with the completion of the new building that bears his name, "The Andrew Fredericks Building" in Suffern, New York.



*He will forever be in our hearts, thoughts and prayers.*



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### RICHARD CUDINA

There exists a large void in the Cudina family after Richard was taken from us on 9/11. This is felt not only by his loving wife, Georgia, but also by his older brother Billy, sister-in-law Anita, nieces Melissa and Erica of Valley Cottage and his brothers Marcus and Christopher and their families of New Jersey.

Richard was loving, compassionate, very outgoing and had a great sense of humor. He had a way of making everyone feel special and was someone one would proudly call a friend after only a brief encounter.

He had a passion for golf, enjoyed being with his family and many friends and played a mean harmonica whenever he was asked. Among his many accomplishments,

Richard was proudest of earning his helicopter pilot's license.

Richard always arrived early at his desk at Cantor Fitzgerald on the 105th floor of Tower One of the World Trade Center. Many mornings when our phone would ring around 7:30 a.m., we always knew it was Richie checking in, making sure we were all fine.

He never ended a phone conversation to us without saying "*I love you.*"

We love you, Richie,

We miss you very much.

***We will never forget...***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### VINCENT A. PRINCIOTTA

Vincent A. Princiotta, age 39, was born in Bronx, New York and became a New York City Firefighter with Engine Co. 16 and Ladder Co. 7 in 1985.

Vinny, a loving husband and father, was a devoted son and family man. His daughter Christina was the joy of his life and the center of his world.

He always enjoyed life to the fullest and taught others to do the same. He was an avid fisherman and enjoyed many outdoor sports including surfing, sailing, bicycling,



skiing and snowboarding.

Vinny loved his life as a New York City Firefighter, especially the "Brotherhood." What was closest to his heart was the knowledge that he was able to help other people.

To those who knew him, he was a caring, generous person with a great sense of humor, which included playing the most light-hearted of practical jokes.

Vinny touched the lives and hearts of all that knew him.

*He will forever be loved and missed by his family and friends.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### CATHERINE T. SMITH

Catherine T. Smith (Cathy), age 44 of West Haverstraw, New York was Vice President - Technology and worked on the 97th floor of Tower One for Marsh & McLennan.

Cathy found such joy in her work and her determination to succeed was admired and an inspiration to all.

Cathy wanted and enjoyed order, serenity and refinement in her life and shared everything she had. Her generosity was virtually unlimited. She had a heart of pure gold,



filled with compassion, grace and wisdom. Everyone knew they could get sound advice from Cathy.

We, Cathy's family and friends who are left behind will forever feel this loss, but nothing can take away our wonderful memories of the times we shared together. We miss her beautiful smile her laughter was contagious.

We will always love you and miss you, Cathy. You were our heart...

*When someone you love becomes a memory,  
the memory becomes a treasure.*

**Catherine T. Smith (Cathy)**  
*Forever A Treasure*

# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## JOSEPH MARCHBANKS

Loved by his wife and children

Great coach and firefighter

Fabulous Dad and husband



Joe was everything  
And more to everyone

He met and so many  
Lives he touched

He is so very missed  
We love him dearly

“Joe” Our Hero



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### MICHAEL THOMAS WHOLEY

Michael Thomas Wholey was born in Rockland County, New York on September 26, 1966, the third child of Michael and Margaret Wholey's five children. He grew up in a close-knit neighborhood in New City with many good and loyal friends whom remained so throughout his life.

After graduating from Clarkstown South High School in 1984 he went on to receive his B.A. in political science from SUNY Albany.

An interest in public service subsequently led him to a career with the Police Department of the Port Authority of New York/New Jersey where he served with

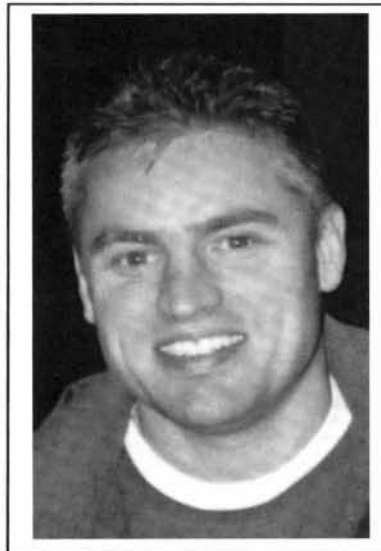
distinction.

Michael was a devoted husband to Jennifer his wife of nine years and loving father to their children, Meagan, Erin and Patrick. An avid sports fan, he was a long suffering and loyal fan of the Mets, Jets and Rangers.

Michael enjoyed the simple things in life, finding great pleasure at the Jersey shore with his family and friends, playing an occasional round of golf or spending a day fishing with his buddies.

He was loved and admired by those who knew

him, a guiding light in the lives of his siblings and a joy to his parents.



***Michael's spirit and memory will remain in our hearts and lives forever.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DAVID MARTIN GRAIFMAN

David Martin Graifman, age 40 was Vice President of Keefe, Bryuette & Woods. He was an Equity Analyst following the unique field of Specialty Finance, Bond, Title and Mortgage insurance. David's pithy quotes were often sought out by professional magazines and journals.

David was a mentor to many and is remembered by his many friends for his humor and kindness. David was a generous, intelligent, witty and caring human being, who lived life to the fullest. He was also an avid watch collector, Mets fan and music lover and was a self-taught guitarist.

David grew up in Rockland County, graduating from Ramapo High School in

Spring Valley, the State University of New York in Buffalo, and the Stern School of Business, New York University, where he obtained his MBA in Finance.



David resided in Manhattan for the last seventeen years. He planned to move to a house in Irvington, New York. David had a long-term desire to teach economics with a liberal slant. A memorial scholarship was established in his memory.

He was a loving, devoted husband to Christine Huhn, a cherished son to Ruth and Julius Graifman, a

loving brother to Gary and Brian Graifman.

*David will be forever missed by his entire family and his dear friends.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### PETER JOHN GANCI, JR.

Peter John Ganci, Jr. was Chief of Department in the FDNY. Throughout his career he served in the busiest firehouses in New York City. Cited 10 times for bravery, he won the prestigious Frank T. Tuttlemondo Medal as a Lieutenant for the rescue of a young girl trapped in a two-story tenement.

As Chief of Department, Pete was responsible for all aspects of the FDNY including Training and Prevention. Although he loved the action of the field, he viewed his assignment at headquarters as "giving back to the FDNY." It was his opinion that "Staff Chiefs have the opportunity to make things better for the firefighters coming up after them." During his tenure as Chief, he oversaw and helped to initiate

dozens of positive changes for the FDNY, including the merger with the dedicated men and women of the Emergency Medical Service.



On Tuesday, September 11, Chief Ganci found himself right where he wanted to be, working beside his men. Surviving the collapse of the South Tower, he ordered his men north, while he went south to continue rescue operations. He was killed along with 342 of his firefighting brothers.

Peter leaves behind a legacy of heroism and commitment to duty. He also leaves behind his wife and three children as well as four siblings and their families. We all miss him terribly but are proud of his efforts to save so many lives that fateful day.

*Pete was grace under pressure*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### WILLIAM LUM, JR.

William Lum, Jr., age 45, of New York, New York was a Senior Claims Specialist for Marsh and McLennan. He grew up in Pearl River, New York and graduated from Nanuet Senior High School in 1974 and Bryant College in Rhode Island in 1978.

After graduation, he moved to New York City and ultimately he spent the last ten years working for Marsh & McLennan Companies and their subsidiaries.

Bill enjoyed life. He got pleasure from entertaining his family and friends. He would delight in finding new and interesting places to visit around the city and end up at an out of the ordinary place to dine.

Bill's love of life extended to many locales outside of New York City, as he was an avid traveler. He was an adventurer who visited exotic places like Singapore and Hong Kong, places of great natural beauty like the Grand Canyon, and historic sites in Holland, Austria and Italy.

Bill was close to his family and loved to take his parents out to dinner, to visit museums, plays and special events in New York City.

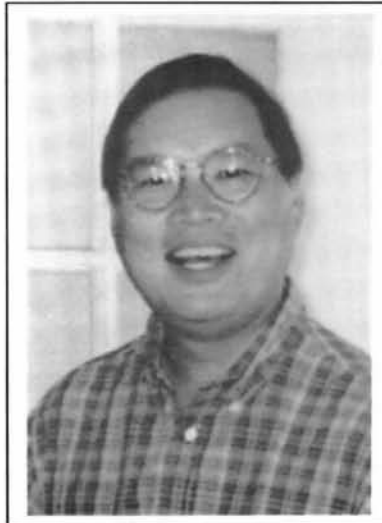
His parents and brother Ken treasure the memories of their trips with Bill to Las Vegas, and the Hoover Dam. He also took his parents to San Francisco and San Jose, California to visit with relatives.

He kept in touch with his college friends. They liked to meet a few times a year including an annual trip to Boston to see the Red Sox versus the Yankees series.

Bill was part of a loving family that included his mother Grace, his father Bill Sr., brothers Kenneth, Jeff and wife

Andrea, their children Christopher and Alexandra, James and Russell and his wife Joy.

Bill's family and friends will always remember him in their hearts and daily thoughts.



***Bill will always be missed.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### KRISTEN NICOLE FIEDEL

Kristen N. Fiedel, 27 years old was born in the Bronx, New York. She went to Christopher Columbus High School, and while in school, went to work at New York Life Insurance Company. While working there she continued her education at Berkely College and earned a degree.

When she left New York Life, she joined the firm of Marsh & McLennan and was employed there for just under a year. She enjoyed working, and was always early to start her day, never wanting to be late.

She was a single mom, and left behind a 3 year-old daughter, Lindsey. She adored her daughter and spent many fun filled hours with her when not working. She took her daughter with her whenever possible.



Kristen had an abundance of friends, and was full of life. She loved to dance, take trips and go shopping with her daughter. Kristen was there for her friends in good times and bad, and is a true example of what a loyal friend is like. Now her friends are there for her family and daughter. They never blink an eye when it comes to gatherings and events pertaining to the memory of Kristen or to benefit Lindsey.

Kristen brought out the best in everyone. She always had a smile from ear to ear. She is dearly missed and will be forever in our hearts. She was the loving daughter of Liz and

Warren Fiedel, sister of Michael and Craig, cousin and niece to many, a grand daughter, and of course MOMMY to Lindsey.

***Kristen was there for her friends in good times and bad.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### STEVEN JAY WEINBERG

Steven J. Weinberg was an Account Manager for Baseline Financial Services. Born on December 7, 1959 he grew up in North Bellmore, New York located on Long Island. In 1981, he graduated from Syracuse University with a Bachelor's Degree in Accounting.

Steven made friends everywhere he went and made sure never to lose touch with anyone. He had friends from elementary school through adulthood. Everyone who met him became his friend for life.

What was most appealing about him was his way of always seeing the bright side of life. His great sense of humor and his generous and caring disposition made him someone people liked to be around.

He was a loving husband to Laurie, an adoring father to Lindsay, Samuel and Jason. Family was important to him and he

treasured time spent with his family.

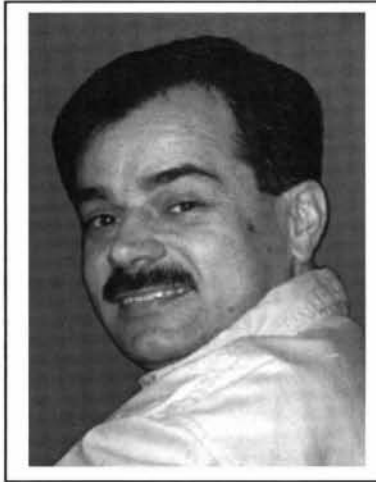
He truly worshiped his children and delighted in watching them in school concerts and participating in various sports. Steven enjoyed going to all these events because it gave him a chance to engage in his favorite activity socializing with other people.

Steven was devoted to his parents Marilyn and Leonard and was a caring brother to Paul.

He is remembered by his in-laws Sandi and Sheldon Rudin, Randy and Judy Rudin and their children Samantha and Myles.

When we think of Steven, we see a radiant smile that was contagious.

His easy manner, his concern for the happiness of others, and his devotion to family will never be forgotten by his family and friends.



*Steve was a son, a husband, a dad, a brother who is dearly missed every day.*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### MYRNA T. MALDONADO

***“Never Give Up!  
Go Over  
Go Under  
Or Go Through  
But Never Give Up!”***

Myrna Maldonado's motto will always echo around those who knew and loved her. She had an enormous larger than life presence that never gave up, no matter how daunting the challenge to be faced.

Myrna, aged 49, worked on the 72<sup>nd</sup> floor of Tower One of the World Trade Center. She had just returned from a coffee break and a telephone chat with her husband, Wilfredo Agosto. She stopped on the 70th floor to visit her friend, Niurka Davila when their world was rocked as a plane hit the building.

Myrna's co-workers remember seeing her on line with Niurka, attempting to calm down another employee as they prepared to exit the building. Neither Myrna nor Niurka made it out of the building alive.



Myrna's remains were recovered one month later.

A strong and loving spirit left us on that September day. She was my sister and my best friend. Myrna did not leave of her own accord. She perished along with so many others on September 11, 2001 at the hand of those that would seek to demoralize and cripple our democratic society.

We sense Myrna's joyful presence among us. In death, her spirit is even stronger, more loving, more caring and she envelops our family with love. Her children, Jarid and Jordan, and our family, feel her strong ethereal guidance.

Last May, Myrna would have become a proud grandmother to Jarid's son, Jesiah Xavier.

In life, she was an intelligent, involved and fun-loving parent, sibling, family member, student, citizen and employee.

Her presence commanded attention and as our sister, mother, aunt and friend, she supported us fiercely, ever nudging us to be present in the moment and take action.

***We love her for who she was in life  
and for the strength her spirit brings us now.***

***We miss her and each day we cry a little less.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### BRIAN CHRISTOPHER NOVOTNY

*"The best portion of a good man's life are his remembered acts of kindness and love,"* this is how we remember Brian Christopher Novotny. We met so many people from different states and different countries who shared their memories which reflected Brian's kind, caring and humorous side.

Brian was born and raised in New City, graduating from St. Augustine's School where he played CYO Basketball. He played three sports, soccer, basketball and baseball while attending Albertus Magnus High School and played soccer at Lemoyne College.

Brian was 33 years old and worked as a Derivatives Manager for Cantor-Fitzgerald. He epitomized the "American Dream," the grandson of immigrant grandparents, who came to this country to provide a better life for themselves and their families. They would be proud of Brian's accomplishments.

Ironically Brian's office looked out over Ellis Island and the Statue of Liberty, the same view his Irish immigrant

grandparents saw as they came to this great country --- *America... home of the free and the brave.*

Brian grew up in a large family and shared in the love and camaraderie that only someone from a large family would understand. He loved spending time with his Mom and Dad, sister, six brothers, two sisters-in-law, one brother-in-law and seven nieces and nephews at family celebrations, holidays, golf outings, hockey games and Yankee games.

He had many friends and enjoyed the time he shared with them, one friend described his "perpetual optimism."

Brian was so fortunate to meet that very special person, Teresa, with whom he shared a special love that can never be forgotten.

Brian's memory will live on in the annual Brian Novotny Memorial Golf Outing, the St. Augustine Memorial Scholarships, the Albertus Magnus High School Memorial Scholarships, and the Memorial Garden at Albertus Magnus High School.



***Brian's memory will live on forever in our hearts.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### FARAH JEUDY

Farah Jeudy was a devote Jehovah's Witness. She brought her ministry to her native Haitian community with a special gift of being able to touch others deeply, especially children.

Born in Haiti, Farah came to the United States at a young age. Her family moved from Brooklyn to Rockland County in 1989.

Farah graduated from Baruch College with a BA in International Business. She worked for Aon Services Corporation for eight years.

She was an energetic pioneer minister of the Nyack East French congregation as well as a French teacher for the children in the congregation.

She was known for her sense of humor and her ability to light up a room. She lived a full life devoted to her creator and others. She enjoyed traveling and was an energetic and happy person.

A friend called her on the morning of September 11, and was told by Farah that she was about to evacuate the building. Fellow employees reported that Farah was

helping to evacuate colleagues and on her way down when the building collapsed.

She was a warm and loving person who loved to put people ahead of herself. She touched so many lives and is missed by her father Antoine, and her mother Anneida with whom she had a very close relationship.

Farah had four brothers Antoine, Jr., Gary, Alex and Guerlens who remember their sister as an individual who put religion at the center of her life, and was devoted to her family.

This did not prevent her from having fun. She loved to travel and had just returned from a cruise in the Caribbean.

Farah assisted and encouraged many younger individuals from her congregation, by providing spiritual guidance and a wholesome

balance of entertainment for them.

Her family and friends look toward a time when Jesus Christ will call out Farah like Lazarus to come to life on Paradise Earth and be united with them.



***Farah was a true servant of God.***

***Her life will continue if friends and family live their lives remembering God.***

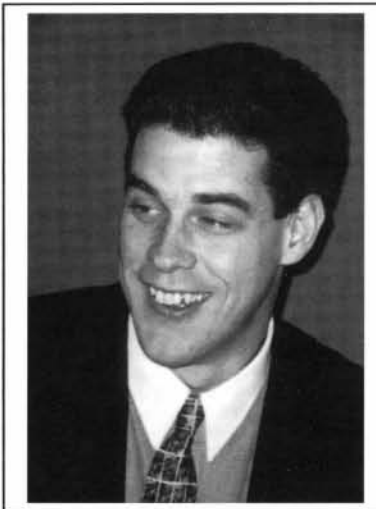
## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DENIS PATRICK GERMAIN

Denis Patrick Germain, born October 19, 1967 in New York City to Philip (Mickey) and Margaret (Peggy) Germain. Denis was the third born of five children, older brothers, Michael and Brian and younger sisters, Peggy and Theresa.

Moving to Sloatsburg, New York at the age of 7, Denis attended Sloatsburg Elementary School, Suffern Jr. High School and graduated from Suffern High School in 1985. After High School, Denis attended Rockland Community College and received a Bachelor's in Psychology from Ramapo College in 1994. Upon completion of the FDNY Fire Academy in July 1994, Denis was assigned to Ladder Company 2 in Midtown Manhattan.

During his youth, Denis enjoyed playing little league baseball and BMX racing. In High School he enjoyed participating in cycling, ice hockey and skiing. After High School, Denis became a ski instructor at Sterling Forest Ski Center, in Tuxedo, New York, where he thoroughly enjoyed teaching children how to ski.



Because Denis was such an avid skier and a terrific person to be around, the members of the Tuxedo, New York Volunteer Fire Department, Ladder Company 2, recruited Denis to become a member of their staff. They wanted him to join not only to have his great sense of humor around, but also to gain a terrific skier on their ski team.

Of course, Denis will be missed by many, but most of all he will be missed by his many nieces and nephews. A kid at heart, Denis enjoyed playing with the kids, making them laugh and even reading an occasional story. As evidence of the special person Denis was, he was chosen to be Godfather for one niece, one nephew and was eagerly looking forward to gaining another godchild who was

baptized four days after his death.

Denis always put family first and his great sense of humor and unconditional love will be missed immensely. For those who knew Denis, our lives have been greatly enriched.

***It is those who never got to know Denis that will truly suffer the greatest loss.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### BENJAMIN JAMES WALKER

***Please hear of my lost love.  
Nothing you can do will make it all better.  
Nothing you can say will make my hurt go away.  
So just listen while I tell you of a love that left a hole in my heart.***

*“You were my best soccer coach ...  
When we chased the ball, he chased with us,  
when they scored a goal, he  
encouraged us ... People like  
Ben Walker ... an involved  
father and a dedicated  
husband, a good man who gave  
so much to his community ...  
Ben was someone who touched  
many of our lives, someone we  
cared about, someone who was  
simply one of us ... The Magic  
Sponge ... It was Ben’s great  
sense of humor, patience with  
kids ... that made Ben a great  
guy to work with ... It was  
important for Ben to be  
involved ... not only for his  
own children ... Ben was a giver in life ...  
the best broker that I have ever worked with  
and an even better friend, father and  
husband ... I shall always remember Ben for  
his terrier-like zeal for his clients’ best  
interests, his fanatical interest in rugby and  
his support for the English side ... Just a  
Perfect guy ... To my friend Ben, I’ll meet  
you on the pitch.”*



Benjamin James Walker was born on August 2, 1960 in England to David Walker and Mary Brown.

Benjamin graduated from Ashfold Prep School and attended St. Edwards College in Oxford, England.

He was an Insurance Broker for Marsh and McLennan for over twenty years. He was a fan of many sports. His passion for sports led him to become a Soccer Coach for the Hal Block Soccer League and the Ramapo Little League.

Ben married his wife Laura Kenney in 1989 and they had two sons, Henry and Christopher and a daughter, Samantha.

Ben was a devoted son to David Walker and Mary Brown of England and is missed by his sisters Jane Chevis, Ruth Walker, Anne Marie Mosley, his nieces Rebecca Chevis and Rowena Mosley, and his nephew Mark Chevis.

***“To my friend Ben, I’ll meet you on the pitch ...”***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### GREGORY SIKORSKY

Gregory Sikorsky, born on October 5, 1966 lost his life selflessly saving others in the World Trade Center attack on September 11, 2001 and became an American hero.

Greg joined the FDNY academy in February 1996, and was then assigned to Engine 46 in the Bronx. Before transferring to Squad 41, he was stationed in Engine 47 and 50 Truck and was in the process of studying for the lieutenant's test. He was a volunteer firefighter with the Hillcrest Fire Company for sixteen years. Prior to his assignment in the FDNY, Greg served with the Marine Reserves during the Persian Gulf War. Greg will always be remembered by his comrades as a man who strived for perfection in both his professional and personal life.

Greg used the skills learned from attending tech school and working in this family's auto repair business to rebuild a 1939 Mack Pumper antique fire truck. He spent many hours restoring the truck with his dog, Dominick by his side. The restoration of the antique fire truck was completed in his



memory by a large circle of family and friends.

Greg had a zest for life and lived each day to the fullest. An avid sportsman, he enjoyed skiing, motorcycling, skydiving, and scuba diving. His endless energy made him a favorite uncle to his nieces and nephews on both sides of the family. His love for children will long be remembered. Greg's greatest love was his family and his most treasured moments came from times spent with his son.

Greg was the devoted son of George and Luzia. And was a wonderful brother to Perry, George and Kenny. He was also a loving husband to his wife Marie and extremely proud of his son, Steven.

Greg had a vibrant smile a wonderful sense of humor and his integrity and dignity made him a man of honor. His brother Perry says

that: *"although his life was cut short at age 34, he lived life to the fullest. He will always be missed and always be remembered by family and friends. The tremendous void in our lives can never be filled."*

***He had a unique way of touching the lives of everyone who knew him.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

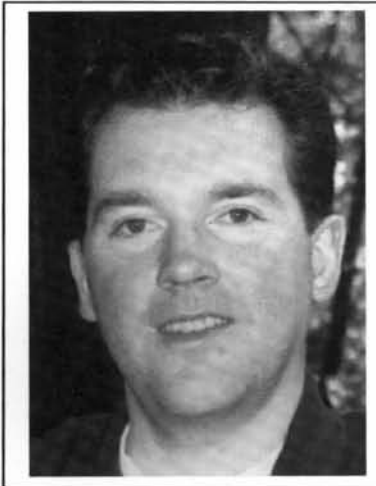
### MICHAEL J. ARMSTRONG

**Fiancé to one**  
**Son to two**  
**Brother to three**  
**Uncle to four**  
**Friend to . . . countless**

**Our love, and his, is eternal.**

With Mike, the things he loved in life were always savored. A native New Yorker, he loved his city with a passion. He loved people. He loved good food. He loved sharing good food. He loved a long talk that would carry into the early hours of the next day. He loved defending an underdog. He loved a good dig. He loved a big crowd. He loved sports. He loved the excitement that hangs in the air before a big game. He loved loyalty. He loved the loyalty of a good friend. He loved. He loved as well as anyone can.

For Mike, a flourishing high school life did not begin until his junior year, when he joined the Loyola School, a small school in the heart of Yorkville. Mike did well at Loyola. He cared, not merely about the difference he could make for himself but the difference he could make for others. Wonderful with people, he was elected



president of the student body at the end of his junior year. The love affair with Loyola would continue for the rest of his life. He was fortunate enough to find a second scholarly love in Fordham University, where he forged lifelong friendships of soul-piercing quality and was christened with the infamous nickname *Posse*.

His sweet disposition and hardworking nature paved the way for many progressions. He left his first job with the factoring company Milberg Factors in 1992 to join the Office of Management and Budget for the City of New York, where he worked as a budget analyst in the Mayor's office while he put himself through graduate school at night. His newly acquired master's degree and his appetite for the financial world led him to his role as director of investor relations at *The Bond Buyer*, a publication for the municipal bond industry, before he joined Cantor Fitzgerald in 1999. His love and admiration for his colleagues ran deep at Cantor, where he became a vice president of sales.

He is survived, with great gratitude for the unique privilege of having known and loved him, by his fiancée, his family, and innumerable friends.

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### STACEY SENNAS MCGOWAN

Stacey Sennas McGowan, age 38, was a Managing Director for the firm of Sandler O'Neill & Partners on the 104th floor WTC Tower 2. She resided in Basking Ridge, New Jersey with her beloved husband Tom, and her two cherished daughters, Ryan and Casey.

Stacey grew up in Upper Grandview, NY with her parents Fran and Semo Sennas and her brother, Christopher. She graduated from Nyack High School in 1981 where she was president



of her class, and was voted Most Popular and Best All Round by her classmates. In 1985, Stacey graduated from Boston College with a BA in economics. She loved to play lacrosse, and was captain of the BC Division I team in her senior year.

Stacey's life describes the highest standard of happiness, the greatest feeling of joy, the most exuberant expression of fun, and the deepest understanding of acceptance. Stacey was a dear wife, mother, daughter, sister, colleague and friend.



Our hearts were broken on the 11th of September  
A Tuesday at nine - an hour to remember  
A light was extinguished from all of our lives  
We'll miss our dear Stacey, but our faith survives.

With Tom, Ryan and Casey to love and to cherish  
There is part of you Stacey that never will perish.  
Each night we'll look up and see a bright star  
And know that you, Stacey, shine down from afar.



Our friends give us comfort from far and from near  
With your love and support, we can go on from here.  
So thank you and bless you, keep our family in prayer  
And remember the victims who are now in God's care.

***Stacey will live on in our hearts forever.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### JANET M. ALONSO

Janet M. Alonso (nee Bohlander) age 41, of Stony Point, New York worked for Marsh USA as an E-mail Support Analyst. Outside of work she was a master at her other duties.

Janet was a wonderful mother to two beautiful children, a great sister, a great daughter-in-law, a loving wife and everyone's best friend.

Janet graduated from Tappan Zee High School in 1978 and immediately went to work so that one day she could reach her goals. She often had only herself to depend on. Janet was very determined to always strive for what she wanted. With her energetic dedication and hard work, anything was possible.

On May 13th, 1989 Janet and I were married and looked forward to beginning a family, after some traveling and spur of the moment going out. Being a mother was the most important role she wanted to have in her life.

At age 35, after years of trying to have a child and going to a fertility specialist, Janet enrolled at Dominican College to pursue her bachelor's degree, which she earned in 1998. At that time, she was three months pregnant with our daughter, Victoria Marie. Two years later, in 2000, Janet gave birth to our second child, our son Robbie, who was born with Down's syndrome.



Robbie was born at 9:50 AM and at 9:55 AM we were told of our son's condition. By 2:00 PM Janet was on the phone determined to get our son the best of care and therapy.

Because of Janet's drive and determination to get Robbie the therapy he needed, our son has made great progress and continues to do so everyday.

Janet was always thinking ahead of the game and always was prepared. On September 11th, 2001 when our country was attacked and when our skyline was violated with the destruction of the towers, called World Trade Center, Janet already had her plan going. We will forever think about and love Janet until our time is up. But for now, Janet left me with something that I will always thank her for and always love her for – her Twin

Towers -- our children Victoria Marie and Robert Christopher – these children are Janet's towers, I will make sure that they will rise and stand tall.

We will always remember Janet's smile and all the love that she gave everyone.

***We will always love you,***

*Robert Alonso*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### PATRICIA A. MCANENEY

Patricia A. McAneney, age 50 worked as a Claims Examiner for Guy Carpenter LLC, a Marsh & McLennan Company. After years in the banking industry she decided to make a change and started a career working in the reinsurance business. In February 2001, Pat accepted an offer and promotion to work in a new division of the company. This meant moving to Tower One on the 94<sup>th</sup> floor of the World Trade Center. There she volunteered as a floor fire marshal and was at work the morning of September 11, 2001.

Blessed with a natural sweetness you felt her warmth and immediately liked her. She had deep compassion and sensitivity for others coupled with a high sense of honor and truthfulness. She *was* the friend you could count on for life --- friends and family adored her. Possessing a witty and dry sense of humor Pat could make us laugh with her sharp observations and one-line zingers. She'd always say something that would elicit howls of laughter and belly rolls. Pat never fully realized her gift, but we did and loved her for it.

Born and raised in Brooklyn, New

York, Pat moved to Rockland County in the late 1970's. In 1983 she and long-time partner Margaret began a life together in Garnerville and in 1999 purchased a first home in Pomona. She often said home life with Margaret and the many years they shared were the happiest ones in her life.

Pat took pleasure in the everyday things of life, solving the newspaper crossword puzzles, buying lotto tickets and on weekends watching the deer roam through the backyard. In the spring she rooted for her beloved NY Mets, and in the fall grumbled when again they lost the season.

She always laughed and cried watching her favorite movies and loved playing the slot machines in Las Vegas. Pat liked Las Vegas so much, she talked of retiring there and

had just returned September 9<sup>th</sup> after a week's birthday celebration.

Pat was so many things to so many people: a loving devoted partner to Margaret, an affectionate sister to Jimmy, adored aunt to Debbie, Diane, Mary Ann, caring godmother to Morgan, cherished niece to Gertie, and treasured best friend to Phyllis.



***She lived a life of quiet grace and dignity and left us all with memories and  
Enduring love that will carry us through the rest of our days.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### GERALD THOMAS O'LEARY

Gerald Thomas O'Leary, age 34 of Stony Point, New York, died tragically and innocently on September 11, 2001 at One World Trade Center along with his brother-in-law, Robert McCarthy, who worked for Cantor Fitzgerald, 104<sup>th</sup> floor.

Jerry was a sous chef in the Cantor Fitzgerald corporate dining room that was operated by Forte Food Services, located on the 101st floor of One World Trade Center.

On May 26, 1967, Jerry was born to Gerald Thomas and Julie Korzendorfer O'Leary in Flushing, Queens. He graduated from Christ the King High School in Middle Village, Queens and from the Culinary Institute of America in Hyde Park, New York.

The Culinary Institute was the basis of Jerry's life. In January 2001, Jerry left his Banquet position at the Plaza Hotel to embark upon a faithful journey that he thought would bring his corporate culinary aspirations full circle with his desire to spend more time with his family.

Jerry married Mary Jean McCarthy on January 18, 1997. On September 28, 2000 at 3:18 pm his life was made complete, he had the son he always dreamed of. When Jerry found out that he

was having a child, he had only one request. If it was a boy, that his name would be Michael, after the male figure in his life, his Grandfather. Jerry's father also died at the same age, 34. The love for his son is immeasurable.

Jerry was a loving husband, proud father, wonderful son, brother and friend. Jerry had a beautiful way about him; he was a kind soul. He had a wonderful disposition. When you met him, he would make you feel comfortable and impress you with his culinary skills. At any party or picnic you would always see Jerry cooking.

Jerry loved life. He loved his home, his wife, son, and family. He was a proud man and his family was the center of his world. Jerry was a wonderful man who had only a kind word and a big heart.

Although his time here with us was short, his life was complete. If he could be remembered for anything it would be that he had a loving wife, beautiful lawn, was a

great chef, and was the best father to Michael.

Everyone whose lives Jerry touched with his gentle ways and beautiful smile will sorely miss him.

*Thank-you Jerry for loving Michael, our family and me.*



***God grant eternal rest to him, O Lord,  
And may perpetual light shine upon him.  
May his soul and all the souls of the faithfully departed  
Rest in the light of Your presence.  
Amen.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ROBERT G. MCCARTHY

Robert G. McCarthy was born on June 29, 1968 to Robert and Patricia McCarthy. He grew up in Thiells, New York and attended St. Joseph's Regional High School in Montvale, New Jersey. Robert went on to attend Manhattan College in Riverdale, New York where he received a bachelor's degree in Finance and Marketing. He began working for Cantor Fitzgerald, which was located on the 104th floor of Tower 1, on September 9, 1998.

One of the many things that I will forever cherish about Rob was his ability to make people smile. He loved to joke around and be the center of attention. You only had to meet Rob once, and you would forever remember him. Not only would you remember his million-dollar smile, but also his remarkable way of making people feel welcome. He could talk to anybody, anywhere, about anything.

Robert and I were married on August 21, 1999. We decided to live in Stony Point so that we could remain close to our families. Rob was so proud of all that he



had accomplished at the age of 33. His home was his pride and joy. He loved to compete with his brother in law Gerald O'Leary for the nicest lawn. Gerald was also taken from us on 9/11. It is comforting to know that they are together watching over us.

On August 26, 2001, Rob became the proud father of his first child. Shane Robert McCarthy was the new light of Rob's life. I will always remember the look on Rob's face the first time he saw Shane. He was so happy to have a boy and even happier that the boy looked just like him. He had waited for this moment for so many months.

Although Rob only had 16 days to spend with his son, I am so grateful that he saw him, held him, and loved him. I will cherish those memories in my mind for the rest of my life.

I thank Rob everyday for leaving me this beautiful gift that was created out of our love for each other. I look into Shane's eyes and all I see is Rob staring back at me. *This is a true blessing in my life.*

**IF TEARS COULD BUILD A STAIRWAY, AND MEMORIES A LANE,  
I'D WALK RIGHT UP TO HEAVEN, AND BRING YOU HOME AGAIN.**

*You will forever be in my heart --Your loving wife, Annie*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### CALIXTO "CHARLIE" ANAYA, JR.

Calixto Anaya, Jr. was always known as "Charlie." He was born on June 19, 1966 and was proud to be a firefighter with Ladder 15 - Engine 4 of the New York City Fire Department.

He married Marie in a simple civil service because Marie's parents could not afford an expensive wedding. Charlie always wanted to do things the right way, so he saved to provide a big church wedding six months later at St. Rita's Roman Catholic Church in Brooklyn.

Marie misses all the attentive little things that Charlie did to show his love for his family whether it was taking days off for activities with their three children Brandon, Kristina Marie and Rebecca; or showing up carrying an unexpectedly bouquet of flowers.

Charlie was a former Marine. He re-enlisted when the Persian Gulf War broke out in 1991. He believed true patriotism meant flying the American flag in front of his home in Suffern. This practice followed wherever the family came to rest on camping trips or jaunts to the beach.

Charlie loved the Yankees in baseball and the Giants in football with similar exuberance. He preserved the hole he punched in his basement ceiling while celebrating the Yankees' World Series victory over the Mets in 2000.

Charlie was the loving husband of Marie and cherished father of Brandon, Kristina Marie and Rebecca.



#### To Those I Love And Those Who Love Me

When I am gone, release me, let me go --  
I have so many things to see and do.  
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears,  
Be happy that we had so many years.

I give you my love. You can only guess  
How much you gave to me in happiness.  
I thank you for the love you each have  
shown;

But now it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me if  
grieve you must  
Then let your grief be  
comforted by trust.  
It's only for a while that we  
must part  
So bless the memories within  
your heart.

I won't be far away, for life  
goes on  
So if you need me, call and I  
will come.  
Though you can't see or touch  
me, I'll be near --

And if you listen with your heart you will  
hear

All of my love around you soft and clear.

And then, when you must come this way  
alone,

I'll greet you with a smile, and say  
"Welcome Home."

**Calixto "Charlie" Anaya, Jr.**  
**NYC Fire Fighter - Ladder 15 - Engine 4**

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### CRAIG WILLIAM STAUB

Craig William Staub, at 30 years old was a Senior Vice President for Keefe, Bruyette and Woods, Inc. progressing from arbitrage and asset management to being responsible for investing the company's profits. He graduated from the Bronx High School of Science and Boston University (on scholarship), *summa cum laude*. He did financial update interviews every Tuesday and Thursday morning for WebFN from the KBW Trading Desk on the 89th floor of the South Tower. His last interview was September 11<sup>th</sup>, minutes before the first plane hit.

He married Stacey Allison Bransky (a Bardonia resident) on June 25, 2000 after a six-year courtship. Seeing the beauty of the suburbs, he and Stacey built a house in Basking Ridge, NJ, to own land and have a backyard for their future children. He was very excited at the prospect of becoming a father. They decorated the baby's room, went to Lamaze classes, picked out names, and practiced with their camcorder and camera to be ready for the birth. Juliette Craig William Staub came into this world on Craig's birthday, September 22, eleven days after his death. She was born on a day that will now always be a celebration of her life and her father's.



Craig never let anything interfere with his school or job responsibilities. He worked hard but he played hard too. He was fun loving and made everyone feel comfortable on any level. His friendships were strong and long lasting and are still there for his widow and daughter. He was well known for his famous laugh, karaoke, dancing, cooking, golfing, video games and his love of Jack Daniel's and world travel. Everyone came to him for advice. He was always surrounded by people...the center of attention at all times. There were over 550 people at his Memorial where he was eulogized and compared to Warren Buffet. He lived life to the fullest. He had no regrets.

Though we don't know what those last moments were like for Craig, we can only imagine from what we know about him that he was not only trying to get home to his family but helping others to get home, too. In 1993, when the World Trade Center was bombed, he was helping everyone in his company rip shirts to wet and hold over their mouths and stuffing towels by the doors to stop the smoke. He was always helpful to everyone, respectful, polite, and kind. God only takes the best. And that is who he was!

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### WELLES REMY CROWTHER

Welles Remy Crowther, 24 years old, was an equities trader with Sandler O'Neill and Partners, 2 WTC, 104<sup>th</sup> floor. He had been a high honor roll student, varsity soccer, ice hockey (#19) and lacrosse player at Nyack High School and 4-year varsity lacrosse player (#19) at Boston College, Class of 1999.

Welles was also a fully trained volunteer firefighter, a member of Empire Hook & Ladder Co., No. 1, Upper Nyack, NY since the age of 16.

Welles always carried a red bandanna in his back right pants pocket, a habit he learned from his father at an early age.

It was this signature that led ultimately to his identification as "The Man in the Red Bandanna", a mysterious man who had been known to save many lives on September 11<sup>th</sup>. Talk of his actions had begun only a few days after September 11<sup>th</sup> among workers at Ground Zero who had mounted rescue and recovery operations.

However, it was nearly 9 months later that two references in a *New York Times* article to a "mysterious man in a red kerchief," caught the eye of Welles' mother. She was able to contact eyewitnesses Judy Wein and Ling Young who, through photographs, confirmed that Welles was indeed the man with the red bandanna that had saved their lives and many others that day.



Making multiple trips between the South Tower's 78<sup>th</sup> floor Sky Lobby and clear air at the 61<sup>st</sup> floor, Welles found, carried and escorted victims down the only stairwell that remained passable after a hijacked Boeing 767, United Airlines Flight #175, struck the South Tower at 9:03 AM. When he finally reached the ground floor lobby he remained with members of the FDNY at the Command Center. They lost their lives when the tower collapsed.

Welles was recovered on the 19<sup>th</sup> of March 2002 with the incident command center personnel of the FDNY. According to the NYC Medical Examiner's Office, Welles was acting as a civilian usher helping to evacuate the ground floor lobby of the South Tower when the building collapse occurred.

Welles' family and friends will always treasure his memory with great pride as one who loved the adventure of life... a marvelous sense of humor with sparkling eyes, courageous with a strong sense of duty and sensitive, caring deeply for others, even from an early age. Beloved son, brother and friend, we will miss you dearly, forever.

Welles, your final hour will be your legacy for generations to come.

*"Greater love has no man than this,  
that a man lay down his life for his friends"*  
John 15:13

***Love is ALL that prevails***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### BERNARD FAVUZZA

Bernard Favuzza was born on April 13, 1949. He worked for Cantor Fitzgerald as a broker for Government Agencies.

Bernie was a wonderful man with a wonderful smile. He was outgoing, funny and he made friends wherever he went. He was a son, a brother, a husband, a father, and most recently a grandfather. The job he loved most.

He grew up in Queens, NY. He married his wife Linda in 1969 and had two daughters, Donna and Laura. He was a big ice and roller hockey player in his younger days. When we moved from Queens to Suffern, he became a big Suffern High School hockey fan. He knew all the players and all the parents. In recently speaking with a player I said, "I bet he always had some piece of advice for how to improve your playing." To which he replied, "Yes he always did, and we always listened."

Bernie was a smart man. He was the person I went to for any question I had about anything because if he didn't know the answer, he knew someone who did. He was also willing to go out of his way to help people: Building a model railroad for a co-worker whose child was suffering from leukemia; helping a new neighbor build his deck; putting in a good word for a friend of



mine who was looking for a position in a company where he knew people.

He was also an avid model railroader; a tradition in his family that was not so well received by my sister or me. He would spend countless hours working on a giant layout that he himself said would never be finished. When his grandson was born in 1999, he was so excited. He finally had someone (a boy) to pass down his engineer's cap to. He bought his grandson his first set of trains shortly after his birth and, when he started to take his first steps he watched intently, anxious for the day he could put him in skates and start teaching him the basics.

He had many friends. The words most often used to describe him are funny, outgoing, honest and smart. We miss him so much now. We miss his smile and his laugh. I especially miss the connection he made with my son. I miss how happy he was every time we were together. Now we can only hope that he rests in peace and we will do what we can to keep his spirit and memory alive.

*I love you, Dad,  
and miss you terribly.*

*Love your daughter,  
Donna Posta*



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### MOHAMMED SHAJAHAN

On September 11, 2001, Mr. Mohammed Shajahan left home telling his wife Mansura, son Ysuf age 8, and daughters Shirin age 7, Jahman age 6, and Layla age 3 that he had only five minutes to get the train at the Nanuet Rail Station. Before leaving home he was helping his children prepare for their picture day.

His office was located on the 95<sup>th</sup> floor of Tower One of the World Trade Center. It was the last time he would say good-bye to his old mother, his wife and his four children. The brutal terrorist attack snatched this innocent man from his wife, his four children, and many relatives and friends.

Mr. Shajahan was an employee of Marsh & McLennan. He was a technically competent and well-organized individual with extensive background and experience in computer technology. He had skills in different types of Computer Platforms, Applications, Languages, Networks and Protocols. He was able to advance throughout his professional career because he was dedicated and willing to work hard.

Mr. Mohammed Shajahan was born on June 03, 1960 in Bangladesh. After completing his BS General Sciences degree from Dhaka University, Bangladesh in 1979 Mr. Shajahan came to the United States of America in 1982 for a better life style and to find better opportunities for himself.

He worked very hard to build his life in his adopted country. Besides his work with different companies and running his own business, he achieved his MS Computer Science (Telecommunications) degree from Pace University, White Plains, New York in June 1992. He did business and part-time work to manage his tuition fees and other education expenditures. He strived for excellence in his professional life and established himself in the area of computer technology. He was always studying and adding to his knowledge, by completing training programs on the Internet.

He was a man who could be described as simple, honest, deeply religious and hard working. He was a devoted family man and a kind, caring relative.

With his limited income he helped many people financially, here in the United States and back home. He liked living in this country because it is a land of freedom. He often said that this country is made up of people who are generous towards their neighbors, and respect diversity and differences. He often said: *"We come from all parts of the world and we are able to get a fair chance, and one's opportunities are only limited by hard work."* He was proud to be a part of the *American Dream*. He liked being in this country. He liked living here and raising his family here. Sadly, now he is sleeping in this country forever.



***Mohammed was simple, honest, deeply religious and hardworking.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ALEX CHIANG

Alex Chiang was the man that storybook “hero-dads” always seemed to portray. He was the person who was at times laughably human, and thus so endearing. He was the person who would go out of his way, even make up excuses so that he could help others, especially those he loved. And he was the man that had the gift that could make strangers feel that they were a part of his family.

He lived his life dedicated to serving two families; his immediate family (his wife Sunny, his son John, and his daughter Grace), and the members of his “family” that he fostered through church.

I remember attending the church in New Jersey that my father helped start, when there were only 3 families, 8 members total. Every Sunday morning, the meeting began at 10, but he would be at the meeting hall before 9 am. That almost always meant that he arrived at the meeting hall when no one else was there. And rather than park at the front, he parked as far back as possible, saving the best spot for others. He unlocked the gate, walked around the property, and set everything up. It seemed that Alex was happiest there, and he could

never contain his peace and happiness being there. Every Sunday, without fail, he would be the first to arrive, and the last to leave.

Every weekend morning at 7 am, he would be in the kitchen singing hymns at the top of his voice, an indication that it was time to get up to go to New Jersey and attend the church that he had devoted his life to. If no one stirred after 10 minutes, he would burst into each of the bedrooms to perform. We would always scream “Get out, Dad,” and that only egged him on further, making my father sing louder and louder. Everyone complained about it at the time. Now everyone misses it, and the alarm clock rings that replaced his voice seem so hollow.

When it came to something he loved, my father yielded to nothing. And now there are over 1,000 people who meet in the New Jersey church that can testify to this. From 8 people, to over 1,000 people who loved my father as if he was a part of their family, they tell us how the meeting seems hollow without his voice. They tell us how losing my father was like losing a member of their own family.



***People all over the world, who feel like family  
Who now care for us like family***

***Because they received a taste of my father's love and dedication.***

***That is his legacy.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### KENNETH ALAN SIMON

Dear Maya,

How can I tell you about your father, Kenneth Alan Simon?

Daddy was born in Brooklyn, New York in July of 1967. He was the first of four children for your Grandparents, Grandma Susie & Grandpa Arthur.

After graduating from North Rockland H.S., he attended SUNY Binghamton, where he obtained his degree in Economics. In 1994, Daddy took a position with Cantor Fitzgerald. He loved working there, he loved his job, he loved his colleagues, but most of all he loved the fact that he could work hard all day and still made it home early enough to spend time with you, me and Bailey.

I first met your Dad in September 1994. We became friends instantly. We laughed a lot and always talked about our feelings. He had a special gift of being kind to everyone and the ability to give strength to others. He had incredible patience and always made everyone feel at ease. We were friends for a long time, and one wonderful evening in June of 1996, at the South Street Seaport in NYC, Daddy kissed me and I knew at that moment that I was going to marry him.

In the first weekend in September, 2001, we took you to that special place where our first kiss took place. We both wanted to share it with you. It was a very special time for the three of us.

I loved your Father more than I thought I could ever love anyone. We were each other's Best Friend. From the time we began dating, we talked about having children. Maya, you were in our hearts long before you were born.

We got married in October of 1998 and decided to start our family right away.

We hoped and prayed for a baby just like you. Our dreams came true when you entered our lives. Seeing you Father hold you for the first time was a moment we shared that will never be forgotten. Daddy melted when he held you and never wanted to let you go. In the four short months that you had together, you brought a lifetime of happiness to your Dad.

At your baby naming service, your Father said these wonderful words, "It has been quite a journey...some highs and some lows, but in the end all that matters is what we have in our arms and what we have in our hearts. We are so happy to have the opportunity to begin another journey with our Maya Rose...now we get to see her first smile, hear her first giggle and feel her first hugs and kisses. We look forward to teaching her new things and we also can't wait to learn from her."

Maya, you have taught me to be strong for the both of us. Our path of learning must continue together, you and me, hand in hand. We have the love

of others to help us and we need to depend on good friends and family to share stories about Daddy that I may not know.

Daddy's legacy will live on in our hearts along with our family...Grandma Susie, Bubbie, Zaddie, Great Grandma Lil, Great Grandma Rose, Aunt Jenn, Uncle Todd, Aunt Beth, Aunt Mandy, Uncle Joe, Aunt Linda, Uncle Steve, Aunt Allison, Uncle Michael, Cousins Jaquelin, Phillip & Riley and Bailey.

September 11, 2001 took away two very special people in our lives, Grandpa Arthur Simon and your Daddy, Kenneth Alan Simon. **Know that they will always be a part of us in everything we do.**

Love, Mommy



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ARTHUR SIMON

Arthur Simon was a Vice President and equities trader for Fred Alger Management on the 93<sup>rd</sup> floor of One World Trade Center. Arthur worked on "Wall Street" for over 34 years and was very well respected in the industry. He had an impeccable reputation for honesty and integrity and all around "good guy".

His eldest child, Kenneth, had a similar job at Cantor Fitzgerald on the 104<sup>th</sup> floor of the same tower. Kenneth was following in his father's footsteps and was also building a strong reputation in the industry.

Arthur Simon, 57, had many passions in life: his four children; the Jets and the Mets, Atlantic City; doo-wop music (especially the song "Run-around Sue"). Arthur had a unique zest for life.

He married young to the former Susan Bloch and started a family right away in Brooklyn, New York where they both were born and raised.

First came Kenneth, then Jennifer who is a high school biology teacher in Westchester. Todd and Mandy were born in Rockland County where the Simon's lived for thirty years.

Arthur was very proud of his family and their accomplishments. Ken graduated from North Rockland High School with honors, Jennifer who worked towards two graduate degrees; Todd who won trophies in wrestling and served in the U.S. Navy; and Mandy who was the mascot at the high school football games. Arthur was thrilled

when she became the Homecoming Queen.

The family had a wonderful time on May 4, 2001, when they celebrated Mandy's college graduation, the last of four children to do so. It was another proud moment for Arthur and his wife Susan who was his partner in life for 35 years.

The family has grown to include daughter-in-law Karen, Kenneth's wife, and four month old granddaughter Maya; daughter-in-law Beth and granddaughter Jaquelin of California.

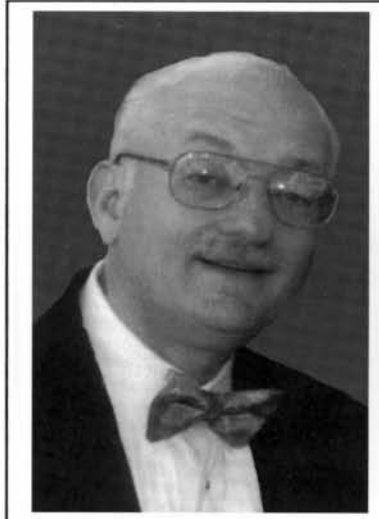
Arthur was a devoted son. His father Morris passed away January 11, 2001 and he had lost his mother Yetta six years prior. He was a caring brother to Stanley and Philip.

His extended family, many friends and colleagues loved Arthur. He ran the football pool at work and was a diehard Jets fan going to many of their games and tailgating in the parking lot. He was a big sports fan.

His childhood dream had come true when he managed to get tickets for all the Subway World Series games between the Yankees and Mets several years ago.

His many interests also included dancing, with his wife and daughters, digital photography, "burning" CDs, and having his picture taken with as many sports celebrities as possible.

He touched many people. There were over a 1,000 people at his and Kenneth's memorial service held at Temple Beth-El in Spring Valley.



***We will always treasure our memories of Arthur  
A wonderful son, brother, husband, father, grandfather and friend.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### KEVIN REILLY

Kevin's plans, dreams and hard work were just coming to fruition. He was delighted with his appointment to the New York City Fire Department in January 2000, and especially proud to be assigned to Ladder 40 in Harlem where his dad had served.

He had recently rotated to Engine 207 in Brooklyn where he planned on gaining valuable experience. Early in 2001, Kevin incorporated his own business as a consultant based on his expertise in hydrogeology.

On July 7, 2001 Kevin married his high school sweetheart, Jennifer Mulderrig. They settled into their new life on Manhattan's Upper East Side where life was perfect for a short time.

Kevin died in the historic rescue attempt at the World Trade Center with 342 of his brother firefighters. He was 28 years old.

In addition to his wife, Kevin is mourned and missed by his parents, Joan and George, his brother Edward, and his sister Regina Madigan, her husband William, and their daughters, Sarah and Niamh.



He was loved and treasured by his new in-laws, Mary, Michael and Brendan Mulderrig. Kevin's grandmother, Marie Reilly, just recently joined him in heaven.

While at Albertus Magnus High School, Kevin was always busy. He ran track and cross-country, played baseball, and was president of his Senior Class. He graduated from SUNY Oneonta with a B.S. in Hydrogeology and was president of his fraternity, Phi Kappa Sigma. Before joining the fire department he worked for AKRF Environmental Consultants in White Plains.

Kevin's work ethic and determination fueled a successful completion of the New York City Marathon. His sense of adventure led him to backpack through Europe and had him bicycling to work over the Brooklyn Bridge as he did on that beautiful, terrible, September morning. Kevin's generosity, sense of humor, boundless energy, and eternal optimism made him indispensable to his family and his many friends.

He is always on our minds and will be forever in our hearts.

When Kevin got to heaven, we can almost hear him saying,  
*"I know this is a special place, I'm honored to be staying.  
It's just that I still worry for those I left behind.  
How will they know that I am safe --- I'm in heaven and I'm fine?"*  
And then did God say, *"Kevin, my dear and faithful friend,  
They'll know you are here with me, they'll know your love won't end.  
When they extend a kindness, not for thanks, or reward, or for heaven,  
When they coax a laugh or dry a tear they'll know they are acting like Kevin.  
They'll know it on a moonlit night, at the site of a lark or a dove.  
They'll know it when they say your name, they won't forget your love.  
You were good and kind, a friend to all, always keeping spirits high.  
I'll help them see what you see now --- **When you're loved you never die.**"*



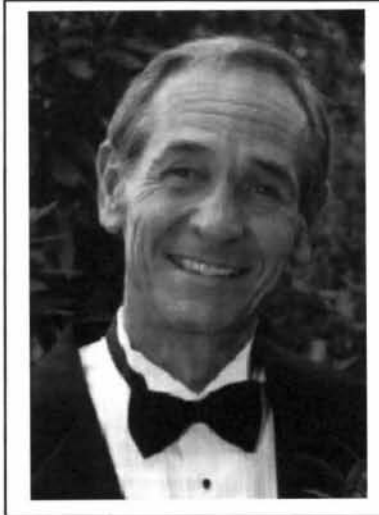
## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### BATTALION CHIEF FRED SCHEFFOLD

Battalion Chief Fred Scheffold's 32 year career with the New York City Fire Department brought him to many corners of New York City, but the place he loved most as a fireman was the 12<sup>th</sup> Battalion, East Harlem or as he called it "Heaven in Harlem." When the alarm came in on September 11<sup>th</sup> he was just finishing his 24 hour tour. Like so many others that day, he was not obligated to respond to the alarm, but he did so out of a sense of duty and the simple fact that he knew his help would be needed. No one could deny that Fred loved his job and this love and desire to help brought him where he was needed.

There was so much to Fred and his life. He was an outstanding athlete. A former high school baseball player, a self-taught skier and golfer, and an avid runner he trained for and completed the New York City Marathon. He was a talented painter and sculptor. A self-proclaimed "news junkie"- he read everything he could get his hands on and could hold intelligent and thought provoking conversations on most any topic. He had a lifelong love of learning.

This alone does not describe Fred, because it was not just his hobbies that made him so loved. It was his laughter and the light that he brought to those around him that made him so attractive. It was his passion, his personality and his soul that



drew people to him. He had the ability to see beyond today, beyond the ordinary, with a desire to find the best in himself and others; and a willingness to work toward the goals set before him that quietly commanded respect. It was ultimately his calm inner peace that continually drew people to him.

It is his laughter and smile that people tend to remember. It was the way his smile filled his face and brought a twinkle to his eyes that made you smile with him. He had the ability to make you feel like you were the most important person in the world when he spoke with you.

Fred was a magnificent human being and a beautiful soul who will never be forgotten. His memory has been celebrated in many ways including a scholarship fund that has been established at this *alma mater* in the Bronx, a memorial garden in Piermont, golf outings, and trees planted in his honor.

Fred cherished his family, wife Joan, daughter Kim and her husband Greg, daughter Karen and her husband Kenny and daughter Claudette. He would have been a wonderful grandfather to Kim's daughter Reilly Grace and Karen's daughter Alice Mae.

As Fred's family and friends can tell you *life with Fred was a ride; a beautiful colorful ride that no one wanted to end.*

***He is remembered every day and lives on in his family.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ROBERT W. SPEAR, JR.

Robbie was an incredible man. He was the youngest and only son in a family of four children. His father passed away when he was 11, which left an indelible impact on his life. He became the man of the household and formed extraordinarily close relationships with his mother Irene and three sisters Amy, Barbara and Christine. He was their caretaker, yet he was their baby. The family loved each other unconditionally and had a bond not often seen in families today.

What was most special about Robbie was that he had the ability to make everyone feel loved and special. Any one of his friends will tell you that Robbie was their best friend. He was the life of the party, the comedian, the daring one and the one you would turn to when you needed him most. Whether it be riding up to West Point on his motorcycle, sharing a good laugh (even at his own expense), grilling in the summertime or just kicking back on the balcony of his apartment sharing a beer with his friends, Robbie knew exactly what enjoying life was all about.

In addition to his love of life, Robbie had a sense of honor and respect that led him to join the U.S. Army, serving in the 82<sup>nd</sup> Airborne division as a Forward Observer. Robbie loved the Army, however Robbie's love for the Army was exceeded

by his love for his wife, Lorraine, and he left the Army to share his life with her. Even after leaving the Army, Robbie's sense of duty and honor drove his every action. About one year before joining the Army, Robbie took the test to become a New York City Fire Fighter. It was 7 years later that he got the good news, quit his job and became a member of the FDNY --- it was a dream come true.

The FDNY combined all of the qualities of the Army that Robbie loved most – the sense of camaraderie, the family like atmosphere, putting your life in the hands of another and having them do the same. In his one and one-half short years as a member of the FDNY, all of his dreams were coming true. He had a wonderful marriage and he had a wonderful career. His family and friends have said that they



have never seen him happier.

And that's how we all remember him. His legacy is one of accomplishment – in his too short life, Rob achieved almost everything anyone could ever ask for – a career he loved, a life full of love and laughter, family that worshipped him and a wife who adored him. He was the godfather of four children and the uncle of seven. But most of all, he was a kind and loving man who lived life to its fullest.

***Robbie taught those closest to him to live each moment  
as if it were the last day of your life.  
This was an ideology that he adhered to  
– We thank God he did.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### DENNIS J. O'CONNOR, JR.

Dennis J. O'Connor, Jr., the eldest of the three O'Connor brothers was part of a family that loved to be together, Dennis himself loved life to the fullest. He had a charisma and charm that radiated to everyone who knew him.

He spent a lot of time with his brothers Billy and Chris watching ball games, enjoying family events and holidays, but he was especially devoted to his parents, Dennis Sr. and Charlene. One of the O'Connor's fondest memories involves the family trip to Ireland four years ago. All five of the O'Connor's traveled the countryside and enjoyed being together.

Dennis, who was 34 years of age, was an Equities Trader at Cantor Fitzgerald. His many talents included his artistic abilities and his love of sports. He earned high rankings on the track and soccer team at North Rockland High School. He was offered a Track Scholarship to St. John's University but instead attended Fairleigh Dickerson University. His greatest talent was himself and his ability to love life to the fullest.

Dennis, Billy and Chris enjoyed going to baseball games at Yankee Stadium, making plans for dinners or casual evenings together. For birthdays, the family all went to dinner at their favorite Italian Restaurant in Manhattan. At Thanksgiving, Christmas and other occasions, the brothers all made their way home to Stony Point, New York to be together.

Billy proudly remembers how Dennis was always optimistic and had the

ability to lift his spirits when he was down. He was ready to make you laugh when you needed it the most and was an inspiration as a big brother.

Chris respected his brother as a good natured and very caring individual who always made him feel like a king. Who is going to give us the answers to all of our questions, no matter if the answer is right or wrong? Chris will miss all the great times, the nights out, the laughs, the cigars and the memories.

Dennis would call his mother to make sure that she was exercising, staying in shape and reading her "Women's Health" magazine. Charlene, who has many special memories, recalls a day when Dennis took her out to lunch because he wanted to spend some time with her. The lunch was lovely she said, as was everything else about Dennis. Charlene said *"in 35 years, I had a better relationship with my son than most people have in a lifetime."*

One Christmas, Dennis Sr. was asked what Mom and Dad wanted for Christmas. He answered *"the gift of time."* That's where each son would spend a day, one-on-one together doing whatever they enjoyed doing. ***The Family knows Dennis is still with them in their hearts and minds and helping them get through each day.***

Everyone agrees that Dennis J. O'Connor, Jr. was a very special young man in a close knit and loving family. A family who delighted in each other's company, and cherished time spent together.



***If you knew Dennis, you would always remember and love him!***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### VANESSA LANGER

Vanessa is a Greek word that means butterfly, which she was. She was not a little “moth” but a vibrant Monarch butterfly. She was fragile and beautiful, but strong. When she entered a room with her little feet she sounded like a giant, she had a monarch like presence.

Vanessa, like a butterfly, went through a metamorphosis to become the woman that she was. Vanessa was beautiful, intelligent, commanding, strong willed and a leader. These were combined with compassion, empathy, concern, helpfulness, strong family ties and love.

She, like a butterfly would flit from room to room, always doing two things at the same time but always making sure you felt welcomed and loved.

If there is one word, I could characterize Vanessa as, it would be “caring.”

When Vanessa bought a gift for someone, she would give thought and time in its selection and take pride in how it was wrapped. In my dining room sits a doll of a mother holding a baby that she and Tim gave me for Christmas. When I look at it now, I always think of her.

Vanessa was fulfilled. She had faith in God and a loving family and extended family. She had an executive position in the World Trade Center, which she loved. She had a new car, two loving pets, Sky and April that her husband Tim had given her. And she was ecstatic about having a baby in March. Mostly she was married to a man she deeply loved and who loved her, my son Tim Langer.

We as mothers want the best for our children. Vanessa was the best thing that ever happened to Tim. She was his help mate. She was his partner. She was his best friend. She was the one who would “kick” the rock from behind the tire of his old emergency brakeless car when it was parked on a hill. She as little as she was, would push or carry a suitcase bigger than she, because of Tim’s handicap. She was my first daughter-in-law, a loving daughter, sister, granddaughter, niece and aunt. She was a devoted wife and mother-to-be. She was an awesome person.



The monarch butterfly takes a 2,000-mile strenuous and dangerous journey from Canada through New York’s Rockland County, through Cape May and down to Mexico to lay her eggs. Vanessa almost completed her journey. How ironic and befitting is the name Vanessa (butterfly) that her mother bestowed upon her at birth.

I have a belief that we are all born with a container to fill, based upon our God given gifts. Some have little cups and some have gallons. How much we fill our containers here on earth give us our place in heaven. Vanessa had a barrel to fill and in her short life her on earth, filled it to the brim. That’s how I know she is in heaven and has a close seat next to God.

Vanessa is our angel with “butterfly wings.” She will always be here with us on our shoulder until we meet her again in heaven.

*A loving mother-in-law, Elaine Langer*

***Until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of His hand.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### THOMAS H. (MUGS) MCGINNIS

My brother, Thomas H. McGinnis was born on June 4, 1960. We were raised in Washington Heights, Manhattan. We spent the greatest portion of our childhood and teenage years on 176 Street and Fort Washington Avenue, and if it weren't for his friendship and love I never would have survived my childhood.

We did the usual things city kids do, like stickball, handball, and playing basketball with stolen garbage cans from the street comers, tied to a chain link fence with wire. Those were some of the best times of our lives.

I remember as kids, we would go out and ride our bikes in the worst snow-storms down by the little red lighthouse under the George Washington Bridge. By the time we got home, our clothes would be so frozen you could stand them up in the hallway to thaw.

We remained close through the years, even though he went to college and I joined the Marines. I keep his letters in a small box and I read them from time to time.

Thomas was a voracious reader throughout his life. He would read five newspapers a day, and would be able to quote (verbatim, mind you) the differences in articles published on the same subject. His level of intelligence always amazed me. He always said: "*The quest for knowledge was a never ending journey.*"

Thomas always knew what books were the best ones to read. One of his favorite books of all time was *The Lord of*

*the Rings* by J.R.R. Tolkien.

We used to talk all the time about how great it would be if someone would make those books into a movie. When we found out it was going to be released in December 2001, we were both like two kids waiting on line for our first visit to the ice cream store. When I went to see *Lord of the Rings*, I knew he would have loved it. It was everything he would have expected.

Thomas' love and generosity were abounding. He became successful in his life, as we all knew he would, without a doubt many a night out, whether it was a

Ranger game or just out to dinner, he would never let me spend a dime, and at the end of the night, there was always the proverbial limo ride home, where we would be able to really get to sit down and talk.

Thomas was and is a great man. He was the best friend I have ever had. He was always there throughout my life, no matter what, when I needed him most.

Thank you Thomas, for all you have done, for me throughout my life. I love and miss you so much that there are no words to describe how I feel, but I know that you are with me.

I know that you are at peace, and someday we will be together again. I will miss your kindness, sarcasm and generosity, but most of all I will always miss my best friend.

God Bless you Thomas. I love you with all my heart and always will.

- Your Brother James



***Most of all I will always miss my best friend, the best friend I have ever had.***



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

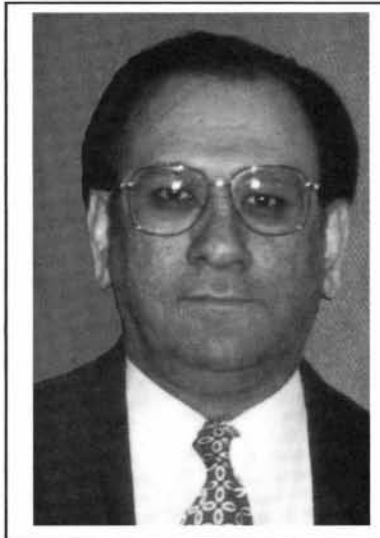
### DR. YUDH V. JAIN

There are no words to express my admiration for my husband's great talents. He obtained his master's degree and doctorate in chemical engineering from the University of Nebraska at Lincoln through merit based fellowship that brought him here from India at the age of 21. He later obtained another Ph.D. in computer science as well.

Despite his devotion to learning, he never tired of being a good father and good provider and always treated me like a queen and his daughters like princesses. He lived for his family and his work and never for himself. He was greatly loved by his co-workers, community and friends. He touched all those he met with his gentle and quiet calm. Always there to lend a helping hand at any time of day or night whenever anyone needed help.

*-- Sneh Jain, Wife*

"My father never tired of driving me back and forth between here and New York City. Moving out of dorm rooms, apartments, he was always there in his dark blue Cutlass Ciera, on time and waiting to haul my junk to our already cluttered home. Even on small weekend visits, he'd insist on driving me back to my place. Never once in 5 years of living in New York City did I take a train or bus. I remember now, when the sun glows orange, about to sleep for the night, over the Hudson, driving in my dad's big old comfortable car. Safely cruising like a princess, back to my place. Barely speaking because there was no need to. He liked driving his daughter, old as she was, to wherever she needed to go. And I was happy to be his little girl for the 45 minutes it took to drive from Rockland to the Upper



West Side. Every street I walk down now, in New York, I think of my father's car driving me somewhere safe, somewhere loving. The sun sets and I wonder where he's ended up, the wonderful father of mine, who always made sure I got where I was going."  
*-- Sargam Jain, daughter*

"My dad and I had a special bond. He hated seeing me cry. He always kept his promises and he'd give in to my every wish because I was his baby girl. We were two peas in a pod (I was a child and he was a kid at heart.) We would do everything together; whether it was Math, Frisbee, Vocabulary, or painting parts of the house. I would even watch him shave every morning and it would turn into a mischievous series of events at an early hour. We would talk about things silly and profound. And when he wasn't looking, I would put his hair into a ponytail, grab his cheeks and would suggest some lipstick to go with that hair. He would act like a baby and say: 'Cheena!' I was his sweet darling daughter (as he liked to call me,) but he was my baby and my best friend."

*-- Vandna Jain, daughter*

*Yudh (Ansu), you are my knowledge, you are my strength, and you are my love.*

*The successes we have shared and the hard times, brought us closer together.*

*Where will I find these things now? Without you, I am lost in this world and I don't know what to do?*

*The road we have walked side by side on . . . Where would I get that*

*. . . tell me where will I get that?*

*Your Loving Wife Sneh Jain*

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### CHRISTOPHER J. SCUDDER

*Daddy's Little Girl*, I am! We both loved the book *Green Eggs & Ham*. A great education is what my dad wanted most for me. I also know that he always loved me unconditionally. My dad only wanted the best for me as he always explained it. He always said he wanted to make sure we stayed on top of it. My studies in school and always reach for my goals no matter what. My dad constantly reminded me that I could do anything that I put my mind to. If it was my dancing, singing or acting he said practice was the only thing that would make it perfect. *My dad was my everything, he was my all. I miss you Dad! Come back.*

— *Love, Pooh Bear*

*How could they do this? How could they dare?* Didn't they know I needed you to always be here? You gave me so much when I had nothing to share. You gave me your shoulder to cry on, and told me when to beware. You all gave me your Mamma, family, friends and all you held dear. *How could they do this? How could they dare?* I took a husband to love and be near. Your love for him was always sincere. We had our moments some of your opinions I didn't want to hear, but the friendship would prevail that was always clear. Now I think quietly and shed a tear for that we had in our friendship so rare. None of us know where you are, but why didn't they care? We believe you are in such a better place. Selfishly I still want you here. *Save me a spot where we can all live without fear, I love you, Chris!* — *Harlene*

Chris, you were my brother, my best man and my friend. You've been all these things to me. Who said you had to be blood related to be a brother? Who said, you had to have known each other from your early childhood to be the best of friends? Chris has

been so many things to me and for those who have been blessed to know him can understand exactly what I mean. He was always just a phone call away when I needed him. *I can only say, to know him is to love him.* — *Huey*

*"For God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."* *Chris, I love you and miss you. I know I will see you again.* — *Mom*

Chris meant so much to so many people. He was a fulltime, loving and dedicated father to his daughter. Being a father was a role that he enjoyed doing more than anything he had ever done in life. He was a loving and devoted son and a caring brother to all his sisters and brothers. His family was the most important thing in his life and he was always highly thought of by his family. Chris was a loyal and heart-warming friend to many.

Having been raised with the Christian faith and knowing that all he ever needed to do was put his faith in GOD, Chris felt he had divine guidance in his many roles and responsibilities.

For anyone who knew Chris personally or even casually, they would immediately feel the power of his uplifting spirit. He was never ashamed to express his love for others. Chris truly believed in helping others, no matter the cost or the time demanded of him.

*Some people pass through our lives like never ending streams - others stop and touch our hearts with a worth that never leaves --- this was the soul of Chris.* You're the greatest brother anyone could have or ever wish for. *Losing you for now Chris, was like losing a twin.* — *Little Sis, Adriane*



***Until we are together again, Love you and Miss you so much!***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### WORLD TRADE CENTER MEMORIAL - 1993

A piece of artwork destroyed on September 11th  
Was the memorial to the 1993 terrorist bombing,  
Paying homage to the six who died  
And more than one thousand injured people.

*Rockland Remembers and Honors*

**ROBERT W. KIRKPATRICK**

*February 26, 1993*

12:18 PM  
**12:18 PM**

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ROBERT W. KIRKPATRICK

*FEBRUARY 26, 1993*

The newspapers referred to Bob as a handyman. Calling Bob a handyman is like saying Babe Ruth could hit a ball. Bob was a master craftsman, plumber, carpenter, locksmith, and mechanic. There wasn't anything he couldn't build or repair.

Bob and Evie's first 18 years of marriage were spent in a small apartment in Brooklyn. Bob transformed that apartment into a dollhouse. Apartments three times the size didn't contain what they had. Bob's hands were truly magical and what he was able to accomplish was remarkable.

When I first met Bob, I instantly liked him, despite the fact that he stole my favorite aunt from me. I was used to running in and out of Evie's apartment with impunity.

Bob took me to the side one day and informed me that things were different now. When Bob spoke, you listened. He didn't holler or show anger, you just sensed his strength and obeyed. Bob was a man you looked up to and admired. You couldn't con or manipulate him. There was only one way—his way. Bob was the type of man you wanted to please. You wanted his approval. Thirty years later, I still felt that way.

After I moved out of Brooklyn, and moved upstate the rest of the family eventually followed. Bob and Evie bought their first home on Lonergan Drive, in Suffern 12 years ago. You can imagine what happened when Bob unleashed his many skills and transformed their home into a showcase. Bob and Evie quickly became friends with all their neighbors, assisting

them with various projects. Everyone fell in love with Bob and Evie. Bob would truly be amused with all the exposure he has gotten. Had he not died the way he did, there would have been no publicity, no interviews about the type of man he was, no pictures of him flashed on the television or in the newspapers.

But Bob was a very special person. He was a quiet man who was admired by all who knew him. Bob never bragged at how skilled he was or how much he knew about so many things, but everyone sought out his advice. Bob was accessible and friendly. He was the type of person who could hold a conversation with anybody.

A few minutes with Bob and you felt you knew him. He made you feel relaxed and he made you laugh. Bob was always available to give advice and lend a helping hand.

In a world that's filled with weakness, infidelity, destruction and unhappiness, Bob was a pillar of strength. He was a man who didn't sit back and complain but went ahead and accomplished many things.

Bob was a builder. He could transform something useless into something functional, something ugly into beauty. But most of all what Bob has done is to teach us how to live life and to love.

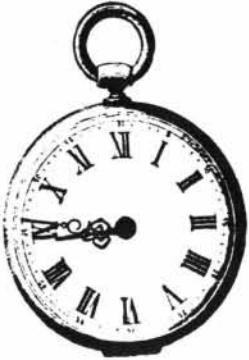
Bob loved Evie and Evie will always love Bob.



***We will never forget you!***

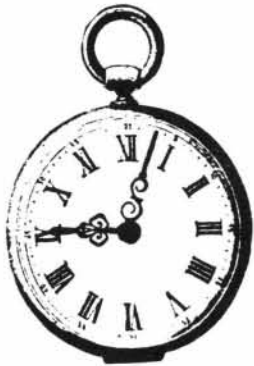
Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

**TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2001**



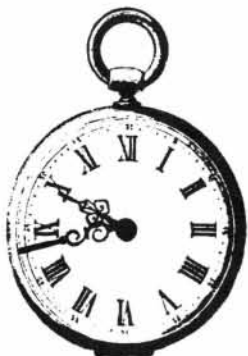
**Hijacked American Airlines Flight 11 from Boston to Los Angeles crashes into the North Tower of the World Trade Center**

**8:46 AM**



**Hijacked United Airlines Flight 175 from Boston to Los Angeles crashes into the South Tower of the World Trade Center**

**9:03 AM**



**Hijacked American Airlines Flight 77 from Washington D.C. to Los Angeles crashes into the south ring of the Pentagon**

**9:43 AM**



**Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay**

**TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 2001**

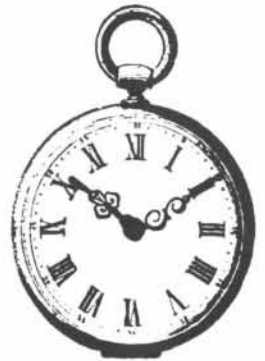
9:50 AM  
**9:59 AM**

**The South Tower of the World Trade Center collapses**



10:10 AM  
**10:10 AM**

**Hijacked United Airlines Flight 93 from Newark to San Francisco crashes in Shanksville, Pennsylvania**



10:20 AM  
**10:29 AM**

**The North Tower of the World Trade Center collapses**



# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## ROCKLAND RESPONSES

On September 21, 2001, C. Scott Vanderhoef, County Executive, and Ilan S. Schoenberger, then Chairman of the Legislature, established a joint committee to respond to the needs of the citizens of Rockland County related to the attack of September 11, 2001. Carefully selected by its leaders, a dedicated group of people formed The Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Response Committee. The committee revolved around three objectives; to prepare a proper commemorative service; to explore what aid the County would provide to the victims' families; and to plan an appropriate permanent memorial.

**Night of Remembrance** – As a commemorative service, the Night of Remembrance was held on October 15, 2001 on the steps of the Rockland County Courthouse. With a back drop of nearly 3,000 lights and a large American flag, the evening included inspirational words offered by victim family members as well as poetic reflections from children throughout the County and a musical performance was orchestrated by Marc Jaffee of the Richard P. Connors School.

**Rockland Assistance Center** – In conjunction with the Night of Remembrance, the committee aided in the creation of the Rockland Assistance Center to provide services to all residents impacted by the events of September 11, 2001. The Rockland County Department of Mental Health; Rockland County Executive's Office; Mental Health Association and United Way of Rockland mobilized a community wide

partnership housed within the United Hospice of Rockland building. Partnerships continued with local police departments and clergy while Marge Davitt directed Rockland County's Project Liberty.

**Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial** – In preparation for a permanent memorial committee members reached out to the general public, victims' families, recovery workers, artists and local engineers. In keeping with Rockland County tradition, partnerships were formed. A construction team of volunteers met regularly donating nearly all labor and materials.

Provident Bank, Ginsburg Development Corp., The Rockland Business Association, and Saint Thomas Aquinas College, lead the way toward the formation of The Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial Fund for the purpose of construction and future maintenance of the memorial.

A USDA Forest Service "Living Memorials Project" grant was researched to establish an American Patriot Garden. Upon approval Rockland County became one of 18 original municipalities to participate. Committee members along with Sue Bonito, Horticulturist; Danny Clapp Landscaping, Cornell Cooperative Extension, and Down to Earth Nursery worked together with members of the Rockland Landscapers Association to complete the design and install the garden. Rockland members worked with State and Federal representatives in designing the Patriot Garden plaque that will be found in each of a network of gardens across America.

### EXECUTIVE / LEGISLATIVE WORLD TRADE CENTER RESPONSE COMMITTEE

*Executive Representatives: Nancy Baker, Chair, R. Allan Beers, Jerry Donnellan, Beverly Floersheim, Pablo A. Ramos, Mary Ann Walsh-Tozer, Robert Winzinger*

*Legislators: Sal Corallo, Harriet Cornell, Ellen Jaffee, Doug Jobson, Patrick Maroney*

***Thank you to each individual who shared dreams, time, and talent  
in the tradition of Rockland County.***

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay



Design and rendering by Malcolm McLaren and Murphy Gigliotti

### DESIGN OF A PERMANENT MEMORIAL

By July 2002, after having considered a number of possible locations and designs, the Executive/Legislative World Trade Center Response Committee decided to place the memorial within the Haverstraw Bay Park and accept the preliminary design presented by Mal McLaren, President, McLaren Engineering Group.

Due to its connection to the old Haverstraw brick industry, the chosen site on Gagan Road offers a historic link to the building of New York City during the 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> centuries. The view of the Hudson River provides unmatched natural beauty, which will be enhanced by a living

memorial in the form of a Patriot Garden. In addition, it is possible that the airplanes that crashed into the World Trade Center flew over this area on the morning of September 11, 2001.

Mal McLaren worked closely with the World Trade Center Response Committee, victims' family members and recovery workers, meeting with them personally in order to ensure that the final memorial design fully and accurately represented their experiences, thoughts and wishes. How the memorial will appear to and be received by visitors well into the future was also taken into consideration. McLaren, whose West Nyack engineering

## **Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay**

firm is under contract with the County for the design of the Haverstraw Bay Park, donated his services respecting the creation of the memorial. Some victims' family members volunteered their time as well, in order to guarantee an accurate presentation of names for the engraved wall.

Visitors will enter the memorial area along a serpentine walkway, bordered by stations of text displaying a timeline of the events that occurred on September 11, 2001. Central to the memorial is a 20-foot beam from Tower Two. This beam sits upon a steel plate in the shape of Ground Zero, and the plate contains two "footprints," proportionate in size and shape to each of the Twin Towers. This part of the memorial is set in one corner with an adjacent expanse of empty space, portraying loss.

This area is angled upward to lead visitors to a corner wall, 20 feet on each side, exhibiting the names of the victims

who either lived in or had close ties to Rockland County. Names are displayed in a random fashion, thus encouraging visitors to recognize each individual lost. Standing before the wall, visitors will have an open view of the waters of the Hudson River. Diagonally across from the beam stand three white monoliths symbolizing continued life beyond the expanse of emptiness. A circle of benches surrounds the monument and offers a view of the adjacent Patriot Garden.

A portion of the Pentagon building and a sampling of soil from Pennsylvania are also included in the memorial. The soil will sit in a protected container nestled within the piece of the Pentagon. Together, they will be placed in a spot calculated such that the shadow cast by the beam will fall across them at 8:46 in the morning on the 11th of each September, marking the time that the first hijacked airplane hit the North Tower.

### **MEMORIAL DESIGN COMMITTEE**

Nancy Baker, Barry and Leslie Bransky, William and Maureen Bosco, Jerry Donnellan  
Murphy Gigliotti, Mal McLaren, Pablo A. Ramos, and Robert and Lucy Roberto

A special thank you to all the family members who participated in  
the design and planning of the memorial.

# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## MEMORIAL CONSTRUCTION



### March 2002

With the aid of Chief Frank Cruthers one of New York City's Bravest, Bill Harris, recovery worker at Ground Zero procures a beam from the South Tower of the World Trade Center for use as a part of the Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial.

### July 2002

Maureen Bosco and Lucy Roberto visit the selected location for the Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial.

Cal Mart Enterprises donated services to clear the area for memorial, thus beginning what will become a community project.



### April 2, 2003

W. Harris & Son breaks ground and shows leadership in project coordination. The memorial will be part of a 27 acre County Park including an American Patriot Garden.

### March 2003

Eastern State Construction continues to prepare the site captured in a photograph by family member Robert Roberto.

The permanent memorial designed by Mal McLaren, President of McLaren Engineering Group was incorporated into the design for the Haverstraw Bay County Park site.





# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## MEMORIAL CONSTRUCTION



**April 2003**

Under the direction of Jay Holt, Holt Construction Corporation begins to layout the site while W. Harris & Son, Inc. continues excavation

J.J.J. Concrete places footings with material donated by Eastern Concrete Materials.

*Robert Roberto Photograph*

**May 2003**

Mike Foti, Holt Construction prepares area along with Don Gable, Danny Clapp Landscaping.



**May 2003**

John Bertolino, L.J.C. Trucking delivers stone donated by Tilcon New York, Inc.

**May 2003**

Richard Tallman, W. Harris & Son, delivers more Tilcon stone while landscape work continues.



# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## MEMORIAL CONSTRUCTION



### May – June 2003

Upon hearing of Rockland's memorial plans, Wysox Sand & Gravel sends our driver home from Pennsylvania with donated round stone for base.

Footings are ready for placement of slab while round Pennsylvania stones wait in the foreground.

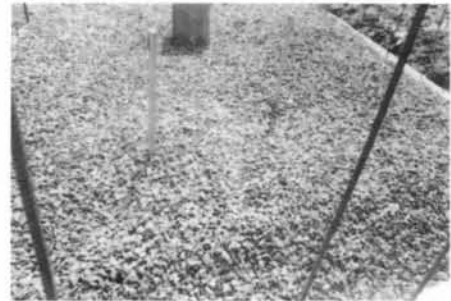
*(Robert Roberto Photograph)*

### June 2003

Underground water service for garden and grounds is provided by Hauser Bros.

AllBright Electric installs wiring for the future illumination of the memorial beam.

*Robert Roberto Photograph*



### June 2003

On one of the hottest days of summer, JMR Concrete works to install forms for inclined platform of memorial.

*Robert Roberto Photograph*

### July 2003

After a long stretch of rainy days, Eastern Concrete supplies materials to ensure project stays on schedule.



# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## MEMORIAL CONSTRUCTION



**July 2003**

JMR and Eastern Concrete continue work in between rainy days.

**July 2003**

Memorial slab placement is completed.

*Robert Roberto Photograph*



**July 2003**

O'Sullivan Tree Care clears area near memorial to establish southerly views.



**July 2003**

Bill Harris of W. Harris & Son, Inc. along with Eastern States Construction continue to clear for a better view of the Hudson River.



## **Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay**

### **MEMORIAL CONSTRUCTION**

**August 2003**

At the time this journal was sent to print, four important tasks were still to be completed:

Don Gable, from Danny Clapp Landscaping, Paul Trader, of Cooperative Extension, and Sue Bonito, Horticulturist continue to work tirelessly ensuring Mother Nature has her place in the American Patriot Garden.

Richard Stranier, Nikko Construction will continue his journey to supply all required material for six timelines set to greet future visitors.

In the Spring of 2003, Wilkstone received a list of carefully spelled names approved by family members to be engraved upon Rockland's Wall of Honor. Six granite sections, each weighing approximately 4,800 lbs will be received by Olori Crane and Bob McKinley, Mason Contractor to ensure safe installation.

And finally, in keeping with the wishes of family members, Precast Concrete will complete memorial with a circle of backless benches offering a panoramic view of one of Rockland's most precious gifts to its citizens.

***Thank you to all who took part in this community effort of love and healing.***

#### **CONSTRUCTION COMMITTEE**

R. Allan Beers, Sal Corallo, Jerry Donnellan, Don Gable, Robert Gruffi,  
Bill Harris, Jay Holt, Howard Hellman, Rocco Marino, Mal McLaren,  
Rich Straniere, Carl Wortendyke

## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

### ROCKLAND COUNTY AMERICAN PATRIOT GARDEN

*"As we move forward, we need innovative ways to memorialize the loss, and also the courage, freedom and spirit that is New York. Therefore, it gives me great pleasure to support the Lower Hudson-Long Island Resource Conservation and Development Area Council's New York American Patriot Garden Project.*

*This project, by planting memorial gardens on municipal land, will provide greatly needed places that formally recognize the tragic events of September 11, 2001 as well as provide contemplative spaces for comfort and healing for all the community.*

*The symbolism embodied in the garden concept, trees to denote our strength after the attacks on our homeland, flowers and shrubs to foster community spirit and pride, acknowledge the qualities that New Yorkers so proudly share, and so superbly demonstrated, on and after September 11, 2001."*

*Governor George E. Pataki, March 11, 2002*

The Rockland County Executive/Legislative World Trade Center Response Committee determined that a commemorative community garden park was an essential addition to the County's September 11<sup>th</sup> memorial design. As such, the committee sought the assistance of the Lower Hudson-Long Island Resource Conservation and Development Council and the USDA Forest Service to sponsor a Patriot Garden.

As living, growing and ever-changing memorials, Patriot Gardens affirm the subtle yet powerful healing effects of nature and time. Trees, as they transform from season to season, quietly weathering storms and standing strong in uncertain surroundings, are symbolic of the continually renewing cycle of life.

The property comprising the Haverstraw Bay Park sits alongside the waters of the Hudson River, and was already home to ten tree species. The addition of the new Patriot Garden will add a deeper meaning to the natural beauty of this location, making it an even more ideal place

for contemplating the County's September 11th memorial.

The Patriot Garden, designed by horticulturist Sue Benito, offers a peaceful and reflective setting for visitors to enjoy against a backdrop of the majestic Hudson River. Its rich colors and diverse textures celebrate the lives of those who are remembered here.

The garden comes alive each spring with a burst of colorful Daffodils and Phlox that signal an annual renewal of life - followed by an ever-changing palette of hues across the seasons. The delicate pink flowers of Weeping Cherry trees gently wave in the warm spring breezes.

Summer is ushered in by perfumed Lilacs, which give way to a riot of color throughout the season. From the blue and purple hues of English Lavender and Gayfeather to the sunburst yellows of Moonbeam Coreopsis along with the intense red leaves of the Japanese Maple tree, the American Patriot Garden boasts a parade of colors all summer long. Visitors will be amazed at the number of butterflies, which



## Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

dance along the bright blossoms of Butterfly Bushes and Butterfly Weeds.

Autumn witnesses another burst of color and textures - with seven-foot-tall 'Autumn Sun' Coneflowers and ever-popular Fountain Grasses whose seedheads sway and rustle in unison with each breath of wind.

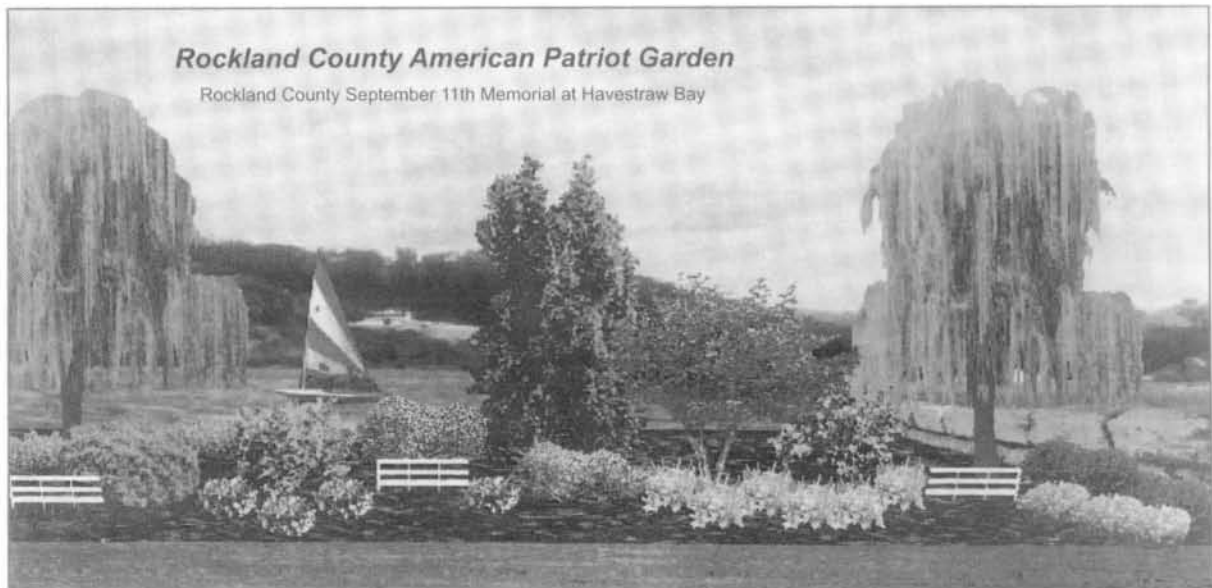
Although the garden begins its long winter nap with the first October frost, the burgundy tones of Sedum 'Autumn Joy,'

Barberry bushes and Red Twig Dogwood shrubs only intensify against winter's white blanket.

The Rockland County American Patriot Garden teaches us that life is a continuous circle of birth, death and rebirth, always leaving us with a sense of wonderment at nature's gift to us and an appreciation for the precious time that we have with each other on this Earth.

### PATRIOT GARDEN COMMITTEE

Sue Bonito, Project Director  
Pablo A. Ramos, and Paul Trader



***"It is a wholesome and necessary thing for us to turn again to the earth and in the contemplation of her beauties to know the sense of wonder and humility." - Rachel Carson***

# Rockland County September 11th Memorial at Haverstraw Bay

## HAVERSTRAW BAY COUNTY PARK

**History** - Located at 21 Gagan Road in Haverstraw, this 27-acre property has played a prominent role in the industrial development of Rockland County. Starting in 1771 the property was used for brick making by Jacob Van Dyke from Holland. He made bricks by hand which were used for fireplaces and chimneys. In 1815 James Wood, an Englishman, came to Haverstraw and established his first brickyard. Later he invented a machine for tempering clay. The first low-pressure steam brick dryer was invented by David Strickland in 1912 and in 1920 he created the Strickland Automatic Brick-making machine. Strickland created the oven-sized brick and introduced the coloring of common brick in the New York market. In 1906 a series of landslides caused by the mining of clay beneath the town destroyed part of Haverstraw. In the late 1950's the area was used as a staging site for the construction of New York City's Pier 57 and the Tappan Zee Bridge. The property remained vacant until the County acquired it for a park in 1999.

**Locale** - The Park borders the Hudson River and provides water-based recreational opportunities. The site has a

protected area to launch boats and parking for 50 vehicles with trailers. There are also picnic facilities, an open air pavilion, playgrounds, nature and walking trails, Parks office, fishing piers, three which are located on a freshwater pond, the Rockland County September 11<sup>th</sup> Memorial and American Patriot Garden. The Park includes a boat launch, nature and walking trails, fishing areas, picnic areas, playground, and Parks offices with rest room facilities, all handicapped accessible.

**Wildlife** - Belted Kingfisher, Mallard, Canada Goose, Great Blue Heron, Northern Cardinal, American Crow, Blue Jay, Song Sparrow, Great Black-Backed Gull, Northern Mockingbird, Black-Capped Chickadee, Red-Bellied Woodpecker, Downey Woodpecker, White-Breasted Nuthatch, Carolina Wren, Northern Harrier, Bald Eagle, Bufflehead, Hooded Merganser, White-Throated Sparrow, Baltimore Oriole, Ring-Billed Gull, Gray Catbird, Yellow-Rumped Warbler, Common Yellowthroat, White-eyed Vireo, Whitetail Deer, Eastern Cottontail, Harbor Seal (seasonal), Raccoon, Woodchuck, Eastern Gray Squirrel.

## IN RETROSPECT

This Dedication Journal was devoted to the memory of those of Rockland who enriched the lives of their family and friends and sadly had their journey interrupted too soon.

Each journal page is a remembrance of a family member. Each family author often had several contributors helping to evoke a personal history in just a single journal page. Where to begin? Capturing memories is a very personal experience and most lives offer a wealth of recollections that have special meaning and how would it be possible to be limited to a single page?

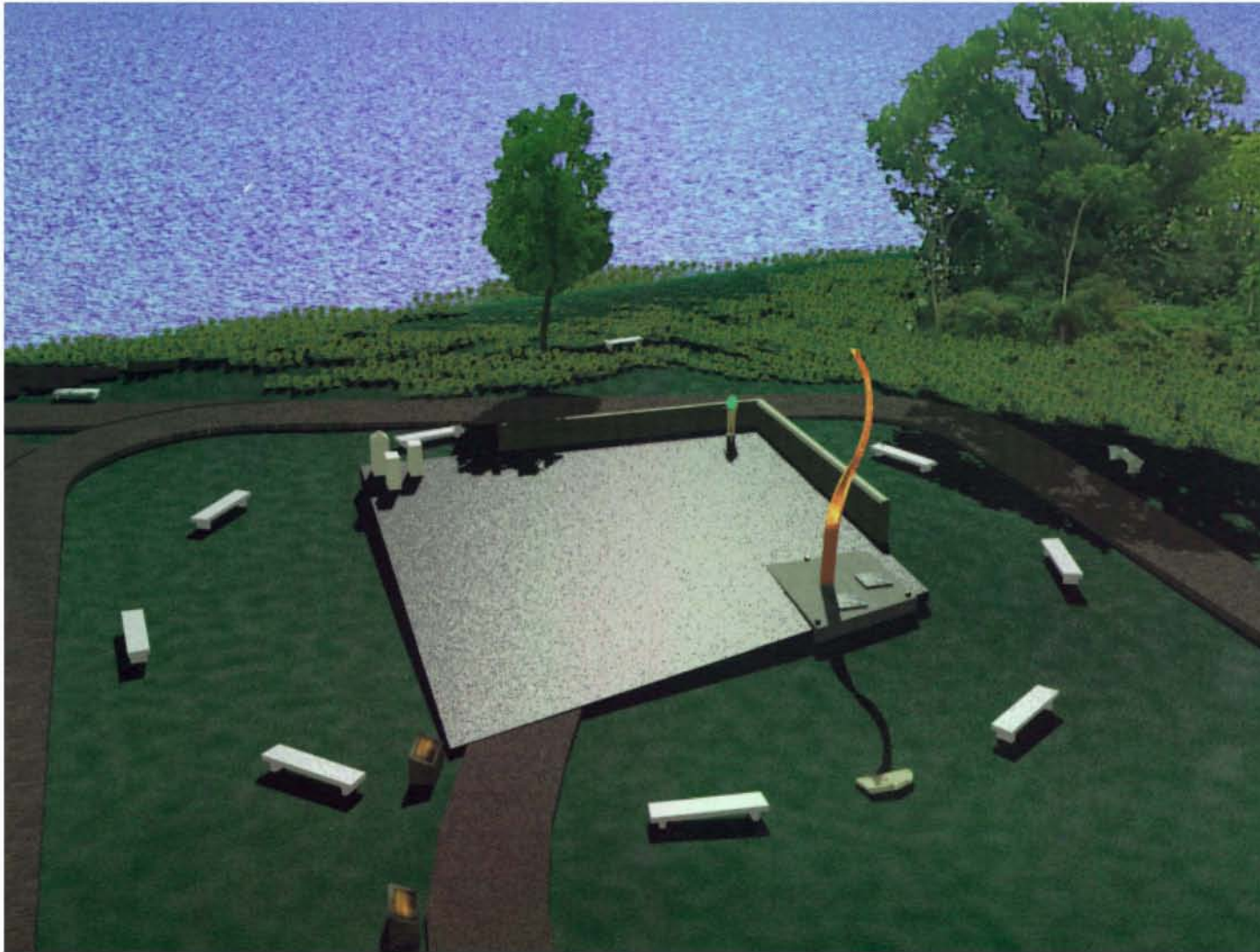
Two individuals, Nancy Baker and Suzanne Belisle had a vision for the dedication journal and they worked

tirelessly as a team to collect the legacy stories from the families.

Suzanne Belisle believed that every family had a special memory that could be captured, shared and presented eloquently on just one page. She was willing to offer supportive coaching and find an editorial process that would give families control over the words.

Suzanne and Nancy worked together with many individuals to collect these pages. Then it was important to find the right printer who would be able to use his technical skills to reproduce the pages of this special one of a kind journal. Thank you to David O'Brien for staying true to the vision Nancy and Suzanne had.

***Thank you to everyone who helped with every part of the journal process to transform personal remembrances into fitting memorial legacies.***



**WE REMEMBER THOSE OF ROCKLAND WHO LOST THEIR LIVES  
DURING THE ATTACK OF SEPTEMBER 11, 2001**