

Timothy Paul Kavanaugh

August 31, 1958 - July 14, 2018

Timothy departed this earthly life victorious in Christ Jesus (Romans 8: 1-39). He was preceded to heaven by his beloved mother Annette Pierce Wessell and his father William Edward Kavanaugh, Sr. He is survived by his life long love Debra Stiger, his brothers Bill, Larry and Mark Kavanaugh, his sisters Teri Kavanaugh and Ginny Conway. Timothy shared his life, love and his wisdom with several nephews and nieces - Eryn, Chris, Laura, Amy, Blake, Sophia and Jonathan.

Timothy was super intelligent, charming, had a sharp wit and infectious laugh. He lived his life to the fullest always doing his best to help others - family, friend or strangers, He had a big heart and loving spirit. Timothy was a champion for the underdog and those in need - often at his own peril. He was the epitome of the saying "jack of all trades" and gave 100% to all his endeavors. He was a true perfectionist.

Timothy lived a good portion of his adult life holding himself to an unattainable standard and "jousting with windmills". However, the last 4 1/2 years of his life he found peace and understanding from the realization that we can not lean on our own understanding but must trust in the Lord, submit to him and he will make our paths straight. With that he found true peace and his sobriety. He found strength in acknowledging his weakness and learned the importance of "First Things First" and "the common welfare". Timothy's family wishes to thank his sponsor Tim and his support group "family" in Tulsa, OK. Your shared strength and support played a pivotal role in making his life great again and bringing him joy. Our last years with Tim will truly be remembered as our best.

Extend a helping hand or a kind word to someone in memory of Timothy. Say his name, share his stories and laugh! Be blessed and know that Timothy is at peace and walking streets of gold with his beloved Mother, family, friends and his heavenly Father.

In lieu of flowers please consider a donation in Timothy's memory to Lower Cape Fear Hospice of Wilmington, NC or any organization dedicated to lifting people up with respect and dignity.

Comments



“ 8 files added to the album New Album Name



Larry Kavanaugh - July 18, 2018 at 09:43 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



billy - July 18, 2018 at 08:38 PM



“ The first time I met Tim I knew I really liked that Kavanaugh brother. He welcomed me sincerely to the family. I recognized his sense of humor and kindness immediately.

Rest in peace Tim,

Your sister-in-law,
Linda

Linda Kavanaugh - July 18, 2018 at 06:04 PM



“ Caleb Hayes lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Caleb Hayes - July 18, 2018 at 06:00 PM



“ Brenda Auld lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Brenda Auld - July 18, 2018 at 05:11 PM



“ I only met Tim once at the time his mother was critically ill and all the family was gathered in Wilmington. Since Tim and I were the only smokers in the family, we spent a lot of time outside, the two of us alone. Tim was so easy to talk with and his sense of humor and his caring nature was immediately obvious. He was a pleasure to be around. After that, everything Tim called our house, I talked with him before I gave the phone to his brother. Rest in peace



Linda kavanaugh - July 18, 2018 at 02:02 PM



“ Jennifer Smith lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Jennifer Smith - July 18, 2018 at 10:54 AM



“ Patti Henson lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



patti henson - July 18, 2018 at 08:16 AM



“ Timmy, always a "Southern" gentleman even in your final days. Always wanting to do something to help someone, to make something better. I don't think you could ever grasp just what a difference you were making here on this earth. I know when you reached your final destination, meeting your LORD face to face, HE wrapped his loving arms around you and greeted you with the same love and kindness that you extended to others. Your job on earth is done and you have finished the race strong. Rest in peace dear Brother. You are loved and will be missed. Karen

Karen Gaskill - July 18, 2018 at 08:06 AM



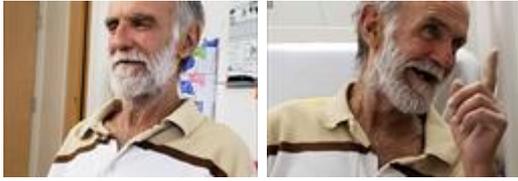
“ I liked talking to Timothy, he and I would get into some deep theological conversations, only to wind up getting nowhere then just having a good laugh about it. Those were fun and funny. He would always say "I am blessed". Things just didn't matter as much as happiness. He made his peace with the Lord and didn't mind sharing it. He was a good friend. I will miss him.



Tim Molloy - July 17, 2018 at 10:46 PM



“ I cannot begin to say enough about what a wonderful friend Timothy was to me. I have a lot of memories to cherish of my friend and I'm so very thankful for every minute we spent together growing and learning. He inspired me in so many ways and I will carry him deep in my heart forever!



Anita Russell - July 17, 2018 at 09:12 PM



“ Rose Wilkinson lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Rose Wilkinson - July 17, 2018 at 07:22 PM



“ Chas sent a virtual gift in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Chas - July 17, 2018 at 06:27 PM



“ Anita Jones lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Anita Jones - July 17, 2018 at 06:04 PM



“ Melanie Rich lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Melanie Rich - July 17, 2018 at 12:53 PM



“ Debbie Kavanaugh lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Debbie Kavanaugh - July 17, 2018 at 12:02 PM



“ Will always think of him when I hear this.

You Don't Mess Around With Jim
Jim Croce

Uptown got it's hustlers
The bowery got it's bums
42nd street got big Jim walker
He's a pool shootin' son of a gun
Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come
But he stronger than a country hoss
And when the bad folks all get together at night
You know they all call big Jim boss, just because
And they say
You don't tug on superman's cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off that old lone ranger
And you don't mess around with Jim
Well outta south Alabama came a country boy
He say I'm lookin' for a man named Jim
I am a pool shootin' boy
My name Willie McCoy
But down home they call me slim

Yeah I'm lookin' for the king of 42nd street
He drivin' a drop top cadillac
Last week he took all my money
And it may sound funny
But I come to get my money back
And everybody say Jack don't you know
And you don't tug on superman's cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off that old lone ranger
And you don't mess around with Jim
Well a hush fell over the pool room
Jimmy come boppin' in off the street
And when the cuttin' were done
The only part that wasn't bloody
Was the soles of the big man's feet
Yeah he were cut in in bout a hundred places
And he were shot in a couple more
And you better believe
They sung a different kind of story
When big Jim hit the floor now they say
You don't tug on superman's cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off that old lone ranger
And you don't mess around with slim
Yeah, big Jim got his hat
Find out where it's at
And it's not hustlin' people strange to you
Even if you do got a two piece custom made pool cue
Yeah you don't tug on superman's cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old lone ranger
And you don't mess around with slim

Songwriters: James Croce

You Don't Mess Around With Jim lyrics EMI Music Publishing

Debbie Kavanaugh - July 17, 2018 at 12:05 PM



“ Teri lit a candle in memory of Timothy Paul Kavanaugh



Teri - July 17, 2018 at 11:54 AM



“ Tim loved his childhood home and Mother's back yard so much. He poured his whole heart and lots of labor in helping her make it "home". His signature is here everywhere. We were so blessed to have this time with him here. Video of him walking happy, barefoot and free - taking it all in!! God is faithful!!

Teri - July 17, 2018 at 11:53 AM



“ Timothy lived life to its fullest and always did his best to help people including strangers whenever he could. He had a big heart especially when it came to those in need that could not help themselves. He was a jack of all trades including a carpenter, Plumber and even a master ditch digger was something he did better than most. When he built something it had to be just right or he would not call it done until it was to a higher standard than most. The last four and a half years of his life he finally found that he could let others help him as well and with their help he completely turned his life around. He made a difference not only in his life but in all those around him.

To those who were in his support group I would like to thank you all for being there for Tim and your help in making his life great again.

The time near the end that I got to spend with Tim was some of the best I will remember.

Sunday night, 7/8/2018 three brothers were sitting on the back porch of our Mom's house and I ask Tim what was he thinking? He broke out in song and sang two verses from

“Thank God I'm a country boy”

“Well life on the farm is kinda laid back

Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack

It's early to rise, early in the sack

Thank God I'm a country boy”

“Well I got me a fine wife I got me an ole fiddle

When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle

Life ain't nothin' but a funny funny riddle

Thank God I'm a country boy”

One could tell it was from the heart and he seemed at peace with the world, I will never forget that peace nor will I forget the smile on his face. Timothy got right with his maker and for that I am the most thankful.

Again I would like to express a special thanks to his AA support group in Oklahoma for all your support.

Larry Kavanaugh

Larry Kavanaugh - July 18, 2018 at 09:22 PM