



John Varjabedian

May 31, 1959 - September 2, 2016

John Varjabedian age 57 passed away Friday, September 2, 2016 in Homosassa, Florida. John was born in Camden, New Jersey and moved to the Homosassa area in April. He worked as a Union Roofer with Local# 30 in New Jersey for over 30 years before retiring to Florida. He attended the Holy Trinity Lutheran Church in Audubon, New Jersey. John is remembered by those closest to him as a strong and independent person, whose mechanical abilities allowed him to fix or build anything from cars to homes. He was often described as an “overachiever” He was an avid fisherman and enjoyed playing golf throughout his life; but the most important thing in his life was his family. He gave his all to them and loved every minute of it.

He is survived by his loving wife of 28 years Cheryl; his mother Frances of Runnemede, NJ; daughters – Valerie Cotter of Audubon, NJ; Macy Varjabedian of Oaklyn, NJ; Patricia Varjabedian of Homosassa, FL; and Julia Varjabedian of Homosassa, FL; son – Michael Hall of New York; brothers – Vahan Varjabedian of Audubon, NJ; and Shahan Varjabedian of Virginia; sister – Sandra Varjabedian of Runnemede, NJ; and 4 grandchildren – Clarie, Mason, Robyn, and Kali.

Memorial services in New Jersey will be held Tuesday, September 20, 2016, at 7:00 P.M., at the Holy Trinity Lutheran Church, Audubon, NJ.

All arrangements are under the careful direction of Page-Theus Funeral Home and Cremation Services.

Comments



“ My father is John Varjabedian he was such a hard working man and loved to put a smile on my face. He always made sure we had everything we ever wanted and more. He was the most loyal man I have ever met and I admire the love he had for me, my three sisters and my mother. He took in anyone that needed a father figure even my best friend and cousin. He got excited at the smallest things just because it mattered to us. He would pack up the truck early morning Saturday or Sunday and have everything ready for the shore every year since we were little til I was 21. He was a giant fish when it came to water. He was the backbone of our family and he held us all together. My dad was my world and I wish I could tell him one last time how much I appreciated everything he has done for us. My favorite memory of my dad is when I was little was when we made a giant igloo or me and my sisters and made a fire inside the igloo with sticks and we roasted marshmallows (winter of 97). My favorite memory of my father recently was every moment he spent with his grandson Mason (my son) he had such a big bond with Mason and did so much with him. They were inseparable and loved each other so much. I'll never live a moment without missing you dad and every day I'm without you it gets harder and harder. I love you daddy

Macy Patricia - September 08, 2016 at 08:31 PM