



Jeffrey Michael Knemeyer

November 18, 1974 - May 19, 2017

Jeffrey Michael "Jeff" Knemeyer was born November 18, 1974 in Wenatchee to Michael and Rosalie (Engley) Knemeyer, and died May 19, 2017 in Los Angeles.

He attended Rock Island Elementary, and graduated from Eastmont High School in 1993. He also attended Carpentry Classes at Wenatchee Valley College.

Jeff married Becca Woolston and together they had a beautiful daughter Sophia Rose, the joy of his life. In Wenatchee he worked many years for J's Teriyaki, Dolco, and Keyes Fiber. He moved to California in 2012 and worked for Universal Studios and later for Falcon Stainless Inc, and lastly at Ortal Heat and Fireplace as a Warehouse Manager. Jeff was a member of the Carpenters Union in California. He enjoyed woodworking, building, and making things with his hands.

Jeff enjoyed dirt bikes, cooking (especially Asian food), cartoons and comics, but his greatest passion was for his music. He was lead singer for Pitchfork, Suicide Lies, and Black Valentine, recording videos and CDs. He moved to California with the dream of becoming a rockstar, which he achieved. He was especially proud of performing at the Special Olympics World Games in 2015 at UCLA, and performing on the stages that his favorite bands played on such

as the Whisky A Go Go.

While in California he met Luda Khatchatourov, a tender loving girlfriend. They traveled together, spent time together, and she encouraged him in his musical passions.

Jeff also enjoyed spending time with his friends. He literally had thousands of friends as he was not shy, but warm and caring towards everyone. Young or old, rich or poor - that didn't matter to Jeff. He didn't judge a book by its cover. He had a way of making friends with anybody and everybody.

Some friends had this to say about him:

"He was a funny guy and lived a full life in a short amount of time. We will miss him. His friends and family were important to him."

"Jeff had a huge heart would be an understatement. May your family and friends find solace in the fact you are loved by many."

He is survived by his daughter Sophie Knemeyer, parents Mike and Rose Knemeyer, sister Ann (and Chris) Doehring, brothers Steve Knemeyer and Kevin Knemeyer, nephew Ian Knemeyer, nieces Molly and Emma Doehring, grandmother Judy Knemeyer, as well as dozens of aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Arrangements are being handled by Heritage Memorial Chapel.

Please visit HeritageMemorialChapel.com for more information and to view his online memorial.

In lieu of flowers, the family is requesting that donations be made to Power

House Ministries.

Tribute Wall

SR

“ Jeff I have so many words that come to mind when I think of you. Friend, great father, ear to talk to, shoulder to cry on, compassionate. I could go on. I will miss your laugh and your smile my friend. Even if we went awhile without talking, when we did touch base it was like time never passed. I don't believe in goodbyes so I will say I will see you again in Heaven my dear friend

Shauna Rider - May 30, 2017 at 01:19 AM

KF

“ Jeff...may the angels lead you into paradise, may the martyrs greet you at your arrival and lead you into the holy city of Jerusalem. May the choir of angels greet you and like Lazarus, who was a poor man, may you have eternal rest. Eternal rest grant unto Jeff, O Lord, and let the perpetual light shine upon him. And with the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, may Jeff rest in peace. Amen. (Chants For the Last Farewell) God bless Jeff and the Knemeyer family....Love from Kathy, Eli and Chris and Matt Tsipras from Spokane Wash.

Kathleen (Engley) Tsipras and family - May 29, 2017 at 10:42 PM

KT

“ Jeff Knemeyer is my nephew, and I am his Aunt Kathy (Engley) Tsipras, who lives in Spokane, WA. My memories of Jeff Knemeyer are that of a little blonde-haired boy who always wore his cowboy boots! Jeff loved his cowboy boots and wore them with or without any socks, in the dead of winter or in the heat of the summer! As a little boy, Jeff looked great in his cowboy boots!

Sometimes on a very hot summer day I would ask Jeff, "Wouldn't you be more comfortable if you took those hot boots off, Jeff?" But, Jeff didn't care what anybody thought, as he was his own person. From his early childhood, Jeff already exemplified an "individual personality." When Jeff was little, to me he seemed to be a very shy yet kind little boy, who was content to just be left alone and enjoy life in his own special way. Jeff was easy-going and easy to get along with, and I have many fond memories of Jeff as I babysat for him on numerous occasions. My fondest memories are of taking Jeff and his sister Annie to a local waterfront shore not far from their home, when their family lived in Orondo, WA. There, Jeff and I would spend hours on the shore, building sand castles and soaking up the sun. Jeff had beautiful blonde curls that seemed to glow in the sunshine, and swimming on the shore was one of the few activities in which Jeff was willing to take off his cowboy boots!

As a little boy, Jeff was a great listener, and was always so quiet. I sometimes would talk with Jeff, and he would be so patient with me, listening to his Auntie telling him long stories. He had this wonderful smile on his face that could melt anyone's heart. Often he didn't have much to say, but little Jeff would let me know that he appreciated our conversations, because he would always smile at the end of it all in that special sort of way....that smile that identified him as the happy little boy that he was. As his Auntie, I could always count on Jeff for a big kiss that came with a special hug, as Jeff was a very affectionate little boy as well!

Not too long ago, (maybe six years), my big sister Helen died. My family made a trip to Wenatchee to attend Helen's funeral at Holy

Apostles Parish in East Wenatchee. Most of us as relatives hadn't seen each other for the longest time. Everyone was respectful and courteous, but not too demonstrative with any kisses or hugs (sometimes Engleys are just not that way) . Nevertheless, this young handsome man came up to me and grabbed me with the biggest hug and some affectionate kisses on the cheek. I said, "Excuse me, but do I know you somehow?" And this man said, "Yes, you do! I am Jeff...Jeff Knemeyer!" I couldn't believe it, because I hadn't even seen Jeff since he was a little boy! Well, it appeared that Jeff had overcome his shyness and had become a fullgrown man! He proceeded to talk to me all about his life and how he had a little girl (Sophie) and how much he loved her! And that he loved music and had a dream to become a famous musician in a band and was exploring and planning his life to make his dream come true! Jeff also wanted to know all about me and what I was doing and he was so open and honest, nothing phoney or pretentious whatsoever. Jeff made me feel wanted and loved and accepted. There was nothing judgmental or rejecting about Jeff Knemeyer; he accepted everybody at face value. I enjoyed the brief time we spent together, and Jeff, now as an adult, could just talk on and on and on! Now it had become a role reversal, as Jeff was the talker, while I was the listener! So it just goes to prove that what goes around, comes around, and in the end, everything always becomes full circle!

A secret I have carried all of my life, is that that I have always wanted a pair of RED cowboy boots! Yes, you heard me, I said RED cowboy boots! Recently, I have also become active in a Senior Citizen Center in Spokane and a lot of the older gals there are into wearing purple and red. These two colors don't match, of course, but the greater reason for wearing purple and red is to defy societal values and norms, and to make the statement that, I am who I am! As a senior citizen, our clothes don't have to match any more, and we can be whoever we want to be (after all, we've earned it) and the rest of society can go to heck if they don't like us for what and who we are!

Well, I was shopping at this thrift store, and there they were! My RED cowboy boots, size six (my size) and just the right price, too! I was thrilled, and so I bought them without question. It's funny the way life is sometimes....sometimes I get a weird feeling in my gut, sort of like a premonition. After I bought these red cowboy boots, I had Jeff Knemeyer on my mind! For a while, I just kept thinking about Jeff when he was little, and how he loved his cowboy boots. I was wondering what Jeff might think of me and my new boots. I am sixty years old and want to wear red boots, and of course my family might think I am a little nuts, but I don't care. So, I actually thought about Jeff, and I really wanted to contact him. I would have loved to have known Jeff as an adult and to have chatted with him for awhile on the phone. Unfortunately, I didn't have his phone number, and so that wasn't possible for me! My two boys, Chris and Matt, knew Jeff briefly on Facebook, I guess; but I don't do Facebook at all (waste of time), so that wasn't even a possibility for me.

Anyway, it wasn't long after this purchase of my red cowboy boots, that I got the message that my nephew Jeff Knemeyer had died! What? Are you kidding me? My little blonde boy, Jeff, with the cowboy boots has passed away? No... this can't be, he is too young for that! I couldn't believe the news I had just heard! My heart is sincerely saddened and broken....I guess it is true that only the good die young, because I will always remember Jeff as an exceptionally good little boy! Yes, good, that is what he was and still is as I am certain that Jeff is in heaven now, and is rocking and rolling and rejoicing with the angels. Hey there, Jeff, please say hello to all of the Engleys who have gone before us, and tell them all to never stop praying for us down here...we need all the help we can get! And by the way, Jeff, I am not competing with you, but I hope you don't mind if sometimes your old Aunt Kathy wears her red cowboy boots, too? And when I do wear them, Jeff, I will always be thinking of you and remembering you for the great and talented nephew that you were. Your ability to accept and love people unconditionally was a gift to us all! Thank you for who you are, and all that you gave to us through your loving example. But most of all, Jeff, thanks for the memories! Luv and hugs and kisses

too....your wild and crazy Aunt Kathy (Engley) Tsipras! (P.S. Uncle Eli and counsins Matt and Chris too!)

Kathleen (Engley) Tsipras - May 27, 2017 at 04:17 PM

KL

“ *The Knemeyer family was active in the Rock Island Community Church while they lived in Rock Island and I enjoyed having the kids in my Sunday School class for years. My heart goes out to the family and I will be praying for you all. My love to you.*

Kathy Lumsden - May 26, 2017 at 07:03 PM

JM

“ *Man wish I could talk to ya and be able to say goodbye you were like an older brother to me growing up I will always remember your smiling face and kind heart. I will always remember the facebook messages as I begged you to come over and visit when you were near LOL you were the life of any get together, you loved your music you loved to play it you loved to be the lead in Black Valentine as well as in your whispering it in your cool like musician voice I wish I could of had more time near the end to say a hey or hi as we lost some time as our lives get the way they get man you were the biggest hearted dude I have ever known I will always remember you as I drive down Sunset Hwy in East Wenatchee I will always remember that huge smile your jokes but also the happy moments you had you are and was and will forever be remembered as THEE awesome guy you will be missed Jeff I was proud to Dj your music when you were trying to reach the top and you did you took life by its ears and showed all of us how its done I will never forget you Jeff I will never forget that smile of yours fly high buddy show them how its done in the afterlife I know you already are. Rest in peace always*

Jennifer McCarrell-Spearman - May 26, 2017 at 01:30 AM