



Justin M. Wisniewski

October 11, 1986 - April 3, 2005

Mourners may meet at the Aquaturf in Southington starting at 8 AM for bus transportation to the funeral services in New Britain. Following the burial at Sacred Heart Cemetery, everyone will be transported back to the Aquaturf to join the family for a reception.

Justin M. Wisniewski, 18, of Southington, died Sunday April 3, 2005 at St. Mary's Hospital in Waterbury. Born in New Britain, son of Eric and Jill Aubin Wisniewski, he lived in Southington all of his life. A graduate of Southington High School, class of 2004, Justin was a Freshman attending Central Connecticut State University. A member and longtime alter server at St. Peters Church in New Britain, he joined Southington Fire Department Company 1 this past January and had recently rose to the level of Eagle Scout while a member of Troop 45 in Southington. He was also a Lions Club Volunteer in New Britain. Justin had a passion for motorcycles and dirt biking. Besides his parents, he leaves a brother, Matthew Wisniewski of Southington; his maternal grandmother, Sophie Aubin of New Britain; his paternal grandparents, Mark and Danuta Wisniewski, also of New Britain; three uncles, Angelo DiPietro and his wife Carol of Deep River; Rome Wisniewski and his wife Sally of Southington; and George Wisniewski and his wife Lisa of New Britain; three aunts, Liz Kalinowski and her husband Jim of Southington; Diane Mathew and Juanita Talareva, both of New Britain; and many cousins,

special friends including Karen, Shawn, Ray. Also are special daycare family. Justin was always concerned with the well-being of others and upon his death helped renew five peoples lives by being an organ donor.

Funeral services are Friday 9 AM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square, New Britain, followed by a Mass of Christian Burial 10 AM at St. Peters Church, 98 Franklin Square, New Britain, CT 06051. Burial will be in Sacred Heart Cemetery, New Britain. Calling hours are Thursday 4 to 8 PM at Carlson Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to St. Peters Church. Please share a memory of Justin with his family on our online guestbook by clicking on "GUESTBOOK" at the bottom of this page.

Tribute Wall



“ *Justin, I miss you so much. There isn't a moment that I am not thinking about you. Love you, Mom* ”

Jill - September 20, 2016 at 12:01 AM

MH

“ Justin;

I wear the bracelet that Mattie gave me every day - but today it brings me to tears. I have to work today - but it is soo incredibly hard to do that. All I keep seeing in my head is your smile, all i hear is your laughter, then i'm forced back to reality - where i will never hear or see those things again. and it sucks!!!!!!

i haven't been the best of a friend to your brother or mom and dad lately. i have been soooo busy - and i hate to say that - cause as i learned from this whole experience - life is sooo precious - you need to stop and make time w/ everything. but i'm going thru sooo much right now by myself - i've abonanded a lot of my friends and kept myself in my own world - more so w/ this day coming around.

it was just about this time last year that your brother called me. i remember sitting at my computer - getting all excited cause mattie was calling me. i pick up the phone hey whatz up? nothing whats up w/ you? normal way of having a conversation. then the ton of bricks come smashing down on me. i'll never forget what i did after i got off the phone w/ your brother. i threw my phone across the room and screamed outloud - fell out of my chair and didn't know what to do next.

you are such a ray of sunshine in so many peoples lives - and we miss you sooooo frecken much.

i put a friend for you in my garden - this other angel is reading a book to a frog - thought you might get a kick out of that. and i kissed you yesterday as i placed you back into my garden to protect me, to guide me, and to help me when i need it the most.

i find that on the hardest days - i still hear your laughter - i still feel you around me. i know you are doing ok up there in heaven - and you have A LOT of people to look after - but do me a favor.....watch over your mom, dad and matt....i admire their strength to get thru

this but they are hurting sooo terribly bad on the inside.

mattie has organized a justin ride on may 7th - i can't wait to go. i can't wait to see mattie riding your bike at the head of the pack - just the way you would want it. i know it is going to be a hard day - but it is also going to be a day filled w/ love - love from all the people taht love you. i can't wait to feel your presence around us all.

i miss you justin.....

*love always,
maille*

Maile Higgins - September 20, 2016 at 12:01 AM

JW

“ Well Justin, the calendar says a year has gone by. But it sure doesn’t feel that way. I feel like it was last night that I kissed you good night, saw your beautiful smile, heard you laugh. Then we received that horrible phone call. You fell from a ladder. Okay, what could be the worse we would find, a broken leg or broken arm. An inconvenience, oh well, we’ll deal with it. Classes could be a problem, but you survived the motor cycle accident and still managed to pass your classes. Never did we expect what we saw. How could this happen? We go to your room in ICU and the shock of what we see will be imbedded in our minds forever. Our baby, so swollen and bruised. They say you’re in a coma, but when I talk to you, you respond. You squeeze my hand so tight. I tell you I love you over and over again and you keep squeezing my hand. I tell you you are going to come home and everything is going to be okay. What ever we have to do to have you with us we will do. I don’t care what, I just want you home. I beg you not to leave me, I beg God not to take you. Please let us keep him with us longer. But my prayers weren’t answered. God has let us down and I have let you down. All night I talk to you, I beg you not to leave me, but then you stop squeezing my hand. My only sign that you are with me. All your family and friends come to say goodbye, hundreds of people there for you. The hospital staff is so wonderful, they let everyone in to see you. But I can’t say goodbye. I won’t say good bye.

They say a year has gone by but for me it still feels like yesterday that I walked out of that room, came home and knew a part of me died that day. Hundreds of people were here to help us through what was a horrible week, but I still felt so alone. A year has gone by and I don’t remember much of it. I still wait for you to walk in the house. When the phone rings my first thought is that it will be you. I see your car and think, Justin is home. Your boots are still in the kitchen, all three pairs. Only one pair is allowed but you left three there and there they will stay. Your friends come to visit and they have become a very special part of our family. Without the love and support of some very special people I don’t think I could

have made it through the year. Dad, Matt and I are told to take one day at a time but it really is taking one minute at a time. Everything about our life has changed. Nothing feels the same or normal any more. What use to be happiness has now turned to sadness. Even when you do find something to smile about there is still that pain and sadness that will never go away.

I love you so much Justin, and miss you more than words can describe. And everyday I pray that I am going to wake up from this horrible nightmare and you will be right here with us where you belong.

Love You, Mom

Jill Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

Jl

“ *Hey Kid,*

Just wanted you to know that even though we didn't celebrate christmas or any holidays I did get your friends wonderful gifts. I know that you would have been going crazy trying to figure out what to get them, so I did it for you, and I think they really liked everything.

You have a great bunch of friends who miss you so much. I hope they know how much we appreciate them coming to visit. I know it is hard for them to be here without you. But they put aside their own sadness for us. They have become a very special part of our family.

I miss you so much, Justin. The only thing that keeps me going is believing that you can hear me and I will be with you again soon.

*I love you,
Mom*

Jill - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RA

“ Justin,

Well I really don't know what to say. I guess I can start off by saying that I miss you so much. Not a day goes by that I don't think about you. Here it is Christmas and it doesn't even feel like it. Nothing feels right about it. Everything is so out of place, and as much as I want it too, I don't think that it will ever go back. Sometimes I'll just sit and think about what you would be doing right now or where you would be. I'm doing the best I can to stay strong for Matt, I won't cry in front of him because he needs me for strength, but sometimes it is just so hard. He tries to act like everything is ok but I really know it's not. He misses you so much. I worry about him everyday, and it hurts to see him like this. I don't know what to say to him anymore to comfort him. I think I'm so focused on how Matt, Mom, and Dad feel that I haven't taken time out for myself. Maybe it's better that way. I don't think I've gotten over the fact that you're gone quite yet, or that I ever will. I miss the times at the mall with my "Big Brother" and all the good conversations we shared, and just about everything else. Please watch over Matt for me and Mom and Dad. I will see you again someday.

*Love and Miss You,
"Your Little Sister"*

*"Sunny days seem to hurt the most
Wear the pain like a heavy coat
I feel you everywhere I go
See your smile, I see your face
I hear you laughing in the rain
Still can't believe your gone*

*It ain't fair you died so young
Like a story that had just begun
But death tore the pages all away
God knows how I miss you
All the hell that I've been through
Just knowing, no one could take your place*

Sometimes I wonder, who you'd be today

Would you see the world

Would you chase your dreams

Settle down with a family

I wonder what would you name your babies

Someday's the sky's so blue

I feel like I can talk to you

And I know it might sound crazy

Sunny days seem to hurt the most

I wear the pain like a heavy coat

The only thing that gives me hope

Is I know, I'll see you again someday"

Rachel - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MO

“ Hi Justin,

Well, it's 10 days till Christmas and it is unbearable. I hate every second of the day because I miss you so much. I have been trying to do things for the daycare kids, trying to keep things somewhat normal for them, but it is so hard. Luckily they are too young to ask why there is no tree or decorations. I can't put any up, why bother.

They don't mean anything to me any more. Not to much does these days. I love you and miss you so much!

Mom

Mom - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MO

“ Well Justin, the calender says eight months have gone by but I am still in April. I love you and miss you so much!

XOXOXOXOXOXOXO
MOM

Mom - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

NI

“ Hi Justin, I just want you to know I love you and miss you so very much. I think about you constantly and wish you were here with us. I will keep you in my thoughts and in my heart. Love always Nina

Nina - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ Hey Justin,
Happy Birthday!!!
xoxoxo
xoxoxo
I know I'm writing this two days late, I'm sorry! This is just so hard. I miss you so much. On your birthday I was in no state of mind to be writing anything. People told me the build up to the day would be worse than the actual day. Well guess what, they were wrong. The day was worse than even I thought it could be. There is a physical pain that never goes away. The day you were born was so beautiful & sunny and bright. This year it was cold and dreary & just how we feel. It's just not right. Birthdays were always such a special day for us. You should be here with us celebrating. I just want you to come back home to us where you belong. We miss you so much.
I love you,
Mom

Jill Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ *Justin,
Happy Birthday.
We love you and miss you very much.
There isn't a day that goes by that we don't think of you.
We love you!
The Frega's*

The Frega's - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ Justin,

This is so very hard. I miss you so much. Your smile, your laughter, even your outbursts when you would get mad. I still expect you to walk in the door smiling, or hear you talking on the phone till 2 in the morning. I still check your bed at night and find you're not there. When the phone rings my first thought is it's you, then reality sets in. The first time we went out to eat we all sat there for a while starring at the empty chair. I still can't say, table for three. It's just so wrong. I don't sleep anymore so every night I look at your pictures starting with the day you were born. Even then you couldn't wait, you had to do things fast. We always joked that your name really means Just in time. I was in the hospital 15 minutes and you arrived. You were the most beautiful baby with big blue eyes and lots of hair. You were such a good baby, slept through the night almost right away, but that's because you ate every 2 hours when you were awake. You turned into a beautiful happy young boy. You were always smiling and always had lots of friends around. That never changed. As you got older you tried to act like the tough guy, but everyone could see right through you.

The daycare kids help me alot. How can you not smile when you see them smile and hear them laugh. They help me make it through the day. But the field trips with them are so hard because you were always with us. Going to the parks, museums, restaurants. I see you playing with them, carrying them, feeding them, whatever they needed. I still laugh at the sight of you at Rocky Neck trying to play kickball, badmitton and frisbee all at the same time because they all wanted something different. And they loved you so much. They still ask for you. Their favorite pictures are of you holding them. Devon still talks about her snowman that was taller than you. Who else but you would would work 18 hours plowing then come home and build a snowman because a five year old asked you and you could never say no to them. The little ones still wait for you to come home and read to them at lunchtime.

Everything is so different now. Everything reminds me of you and how much I miss you. I say what I'm supposed to say, do what I'm supposed to do and go where everyone expects me to be but I don't want to do these things anymore. My life was devoted to keeping you and Matt happy, healthy and safe. You both grew into young men that we are so proud of. You accomplished so much in your short life but there was so much more that you were supposed to do. I feel as if I failed you, I did not protect you when you most needed it, and for this I am so sorry. My perfect family, our perfect circle is broken and I can't fix it. I know you could hear me in the hospital when I told you I love you and I hope that you can still hear me. I love you more than words can describe. You are my baby and will always be.

I will love you forever, Mom

Jill Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ *In Loving Memory*

*Thanks for all you've done
I've missed you for so long
I can't believe you're gone
You still live in me
I feel you in the wind
You guide me constantly*

*I've never knew what it was to be alone, no
Cause you were always there for me
You were always there waiting
And ill come home and I miss your face so
Smiling down on me
I close my eyes to see*

*And I know, you're a part of me
And it's your song that sets me free
I sing it while I feel I can't hold on
I sing tonight cause it comforts me*

*I carry the things that remind me of you
In loving memory of
The one that was so true
Your were as kind as you could be
And even though you're gone
You still mean the world to me*

*I've never knew what it was to be alone, no
Cause you were always there for me
You were always there waiting
But now I come home and it's not the same, no
It feels empty and alone
I can't believe you're gone*

And I know, you're a part of me

*And it's your song that sets me free
I sing it while I feel I can't hold on
I sing tonight cause it comforts me*

*I'm glad he set you free from sorrow
I'll still love you more tomorrow
And you will be here with me still*

*And what you did you did with feeling
And You always found the meaning
And you always will
And you always will
And you always will*

*And I know, you're a part of me
And it's your song that sets me free
I sing it while I feel I can't hold on
I sing tonight cause it comforts me...*

*Justin,
Its been over 2 months since you've been gone. There is not a day
that passes, that we don't think about you. You were a unique spirit
that touched our hearts, and that is something that will never be
replaced. May the good Lord bless you. Justin, protect and watch
over us all. We miss you...*

*Love always
Steve, Pat, Toni, and Vinny*

The Cirillo Family - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ justin - alright alright i know i already wrote in here - give me a sec....

every day and i wake up and i see your face smiling back at me from my fridge - i see you protecting me from your brothers little jokes that used to annoy me....i see you just laughing and busting on me...

as you know i went and sat w/ your mom, dad and mattie a few weeks ago - it took everything i had not to break down and cry - i did w/ mattie but he knows that - well now everyone knows it!

to see the pain in your families eyes - to feel the hurt yelling out from their hearts - it is just INSANE!

i went to your site - i refuse to call it your gravesite - it sounds soo morbid....you are at peace but the people that love you the most will never be at peace and never will fully understand why you were taken from us - why your smile was ripped out of reality to just a memory....why seems to be the only question that we can state?

"everything happens for a reason" someone tell me what the reasoning was behind this?!?!?! someone anyone - please! i will ask it till i'm blue in the face as i'm sure your family does, jut...i wish i knew the answer - i wish i knew if there is even an answer for it....right now i don't think so.

jut - there is not a day that goes by where i dont' think about you, where i don't laugh at something stupid we did together while i hung out and got ot know your family and got to know mattie. how i wish we all had more time w/ you - how i wish you were still here so i could IM you and be like dude whatz up?!

i know you are watching over us all from up above - please watch out for your mom and dad and mattie - they need your giant bear hugs right now more than ever.....

*know that i miss you more than i ever thought i could miss
someone...wierd huh?! we only hung out a few times but you made
that much of an impact on my life! i miss you bud!!!*

maille higgins - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EW

“ Justin -

I miss you so already, I will never understand why you were taken from us so early. There is still so much for us to do, for you to do. You were just getting started. The plans that you were working on in your mind, some for today and many for tommorrow. You were to be our Psychologist, and the plans you often spoke about - the big houses - the fancy cars and bikes and boats. It was always fun listening to you talk about these things.

I am really going to miss the target and skeet shooting trips with you, Matt and myself. The bird hunting trips and especially our deer hunting, you were just getting good at it - or very lucky. We never got to finish mounting our trophy heads, it will be hard but I will finish them for us. Watch and guide me, you remember our plans.

I will also miss helping you work on you bikes, your car and always going to look at cars and trucks with you - I always enjoyed these trips even though sometimes I gave you a bit of a hard time. We were just starting to talk about and look for a fast car to build up. We haven't quite figured out yet which model it will be. You need to help me from up above...

You accomplished so much in the time that you were with us. Just look at the pond you made for mom - she loves it so much.

I will really miss the occasional phone call from you that always started with "What's up" - always spoken very calmly.

I don't know how our vacations will be from now on - we always took them together, even our plans for this year which we already discussed. You will go with us - in our hearts.

Look out for us from up there and give us a sigh that you are OK - we need to know.

We will miss you and love you forever. You will always be in our

hearts.

Love you and miss you.

Dad

Eric Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ All our love be with you always. There is no perfect place to begin, no perfect words to say. But from my heart I have always loved you even though I miss so much of your precious life. You have made so many wonderful accomplishments in your life, gone to so many beautiful and exotic places, helped so many others with such a selfless attitude. Although you have done lots of things to give you and your family such joy. It seems as if by the stories you told and your unrelinquishable excitement and energy we have all experienced your joy with you. I will forever pray for you and thank God for our time together. I will never forget how you painted the church hall. Once again I'm sorry I wasn't there. I was so proud of you. So proud to say my Eagle Scout Nephew did it with the help of his friends and his family. He raised all the money himself. I remember the little fairs at St. Peter's you loved to work at. You were such a cool kid. But most of all I will miss you because of your glow and that smile smirk if you ask me. I could always see those gears rolling, looking for the next task to knock on your door. Now I pray that our Lord keeps you in His loving care. I hope He knows He has to keep you busy up there. Keep an eye on Matt, he truly is my hero. The way he handled your loss with honor, dignity and unrelenting compassion for others, setting aside his own pain in this most difficult time. You surely are two remarkable young men, raised by two remarkable parents whose love and devotion to God and your boys is unshakeable. I can only pray that all the lives you have touched can be brought closer to God by knowing and loving you.

All my love always,

Auntie Margie

P.S. Hugs and Kisses too!

Auntie Margie - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

“ *Jill, Eric and Matt,*

My second mom, second dad and other brother. I love you all so much, I have always loved you. I can not even begin to say how grateful I am to have all of you in my life. Not everyone has a whole other family that they can run to if they need it, and I can say that I do! I know that your hearts are aching right now, but remember all of the times that you did have with Justin. You raised an amazing person and should be proud of the person that he became. It was my honor to know and love Justin. While we can't see him right now, I sure do feel him in my heart. Jill: The story that you told me in the kitchen has comforted me immensely, so I pray that you feel that comfort as well. I love you all so much and you know where I am if you need me. Love you forever and ever!!!

My Justin,

*I am not going to make this a sad tribute, because that is not what your mother wanted. But I will say that I am going to miss you terribly. All week I have been thinking back on all of our memories and I can't help but smile when I think of them. You were one-of-a-kind, but you already knew that! I never knew someone who was so willing to give so many hugs and crack the dumbest jokes! My mouth still hasn't stretched out, just so you know! The last time that we all were together is engrained in my heart. We had so much fun and did not stop laughing once. The last time I saw you, you came to my house, walked in and immediately gave me one of your awesome hugs. The last thing you said to me was 'good-night'. Even my own brothers need to be forced to say that! I know you were there to see the honors that you were given on Friday. It was an amazing ceremony for an amazing person! I love you so much and will miss you until I see you once again. I want you to keep everyone laughing up there, and save me a spot close by! I have always believed in angels, and now I have my very own little brother angel in you. Thank you for everything that we experienced together and for the memories that I hold now and always. Miss you, Justin!
Love you forever!*

Love, Merriah : xoxoxoxoxo

Merriah Currao - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

AL

“ *Justin,*

We’ll never know why you had to leave this world so soon. I won’t try to figure it out because only God knows. All I know is that I want to be with you some day in heaven. I will live my life here on earth as best as I can, so we can once again be together. Believing that no one fails who does their best for God, I believe that we can all be together again if we do this.

Our life here is a journey going one way. You can’t go back. You have reached your destination in heaven. We are still traveling. We just have to stay on the right road in order to join you. Will you please help us along the way so we can all be together again. Give us a nudge if we stray!

Love you lots, our own little angel!

Auntie Liz

Auntie Liz - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

“ Justin:
Hey, I just wanted to say "Hi" & "I miss you".

Here is a copy of what I said at the funeral.

"You know, Justin, you never wanted anything simple. Ordinary wasn't in your vocabulary; you always had to be unique. Look at this; you have the whole center of New Britain closed down for you!

There are so many people here for you today: your friends, family, firefighters from all around, and political figures that only you would be able to draw here. You have left a lasting impression on so many people. Over the last week, I have found out so much about you. At a very young age you started scouting, from Cub Scout, to becoming an eagle scout. Tuesday night, while at a troop meeting, I found out that three fellow scouts are now attending college because of your encouragement. Your influence effected many people.

About a month ago, Justin was out plowing for 18 hours. He came home just in time for Devon to ask him to make a snowman. Justin always loved kids. No matter how busy Justin was, he always found time to spend with the kids. When Justin was only 7, he used to come across the street while I was baby-sitting and change the diapers. He knew how much I hated changing diapers, and was always there to help out.

Justin you had so many passions. From cars, dirt bikes, motorcycles; anything that would give you an adrenaline rush, you always wanted speed. You were always talking about Turbos and Superchargers. Your car has a supercharger, and you always wanted me to put one in my truck. You were always there to fix someone's car ;brakes ;tires ;stereo. There was always something in the driveway. We just put new wheels on his car Friday. After which, he cruised the pike all night.

All you wanted to do was drive your car.

As difficult it is for me to speak here right now, I needed to do this. I missed a couple opportunities in the past. I know Justin, Kenny, Grandpa, Uncle Jimmy and Angelo are standing right next to me now.

*Justin wanted to live life to the fullest, as he expressed in his senior class quote,
"I refuse to tiptoe through life only to arrive safely at death"*

I Love You and Miss You!!

*Your Brother,
Matt*

Matthew Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

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“I refuse to tiptoe through life only to arrive safely at death”"*

I Love You and Miss You!!

*Your Brother,
Matt*

Matthew Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KS

“ God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not meant to be,
So he put his arms around you
and whispered "Come to Me".
With tearful eyes we watched you,
as we saw you pass away.
Although we loved you deeply,
we could not make you stay.
Your Golden Heart stopped beating,
hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God took you home.

Justin,

You will forever be in our hearts and we will forever miss you. You were an amazing guy, I can still think back to all those holidays that we spent at uncle jimmy and auntie liz's house with the whole family; your laugh would echo through the house; it was incredible, you had one of the most contagious laugh and smiles. You could fill any room you were in with joy! And if we couldn't find you we could always hear your laughter beaming through the house, then we knew that you would probably be down stairs watching TV with Jarrett...things aren't going to be the same with out you, but now your looking down on us from above. You will always have a place in my heart, my thoughts, and my prayers! Love you always!

To Auntie Jill, Uncle Eric, and Matt,

*I am so sorry, words cant even begin to express the impact that Justin had on so many of us, in the short time he was here on earth. His memory will never be forgotten; I love you all!...
Love Always,*

Kristen

Kristen Stawarz - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

“ Justin:
Hey, I just wanted to say "Hi" & "I miss you".

Here is a copy of what I said at the funeral.

"You know, Justin, you never wanted anything simple. Ordinary wasn't in your vocabulary; you always had to be unique. Look at this; you have the whole center of New Britain closed down for you!

There are so many people here for you today: your friends, family, firefighters from all around, and political figures that only you would be able to draw here. You have left a lasting impression on so many people. Over the last week, I have found out so much about you. At a very young age you started scouting, from Cub Scout, to becoming an eagle scout. Tuesday night, while at a troop meeting, I found out that three fellow scouts are now attending college because of your encouragement. Your influence effected many people.

About a month ago, Justin was out plowing for 18 hours. He came home just in time for Devon to ask him to make a snowman. Justin always loved kids. No matter how busy Justin was, he always found time to spend with the kids. When Justin was only 7, he used to come across the street while I was baby-sitting and change the diapers. He knew how much I hated changing diapers, and was always there to help out.

Justin you had so many passions. From cars, dirt bikes, motorcycles; anything that would give you an adrenaline rush, you always wanted speed. You were always talking about Turbos and Superchargers. Your car has a supercharger, and you always wanted me to put one in my truck. You were always there to fix someone's car ;brakes ;tires ;stereo. There was always something in the driveway. We just put new wheels on his car Friday. After which, he cruised the pike all night.

All you wanted to do was drive your car.

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Matt*

Matthew Wisniewski - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EJ

“ Justin

*My nephew, my Godson
my friend, your friend.*

Justin was a person who could turn a frown into a smile.

*Make you laugh with one of his jokes – and as we know, he
had many. Justin and I would often match wits to see who would
have the funniest joke,
He usually won.*

You always knew when Justin arrived into a room.

*He had a very powerful charismatic presence and a special sparkle
in his eyes.*

*And if by chance you didn’t see him, well guess what, you
certainly heard him.*

You heard him and his very contagious and heart warming laugh.

There was never a dull moment in this young man’s life.

*There were always new adventures and experiences, which he
loved to share with us.*

*We could sit for hours listening to his stories. He told them with so
much excitement and passion that we were always eager to hear
more.*

Justin reached a lot of people in a number of different ways.

He touched us with his wit, his humor, and most of all, his kindness.

*But, I don’t need to tell you this, you already know it. You
knew Justin.*

*But what you may not know is how to take this tragedy, this sorrow,
and turn it into something positive.*

*We can make it positive. We can make it positive by keeping the
spirit of Justin alive and with us. Let’s share with others what
Justin gave to us.*

*Let’s leave here today and do something we know Justin
would do.*

*Like smiling for no reason, simply to see a smile in return.
Do something nice for someone, just as he would have done.
Crack that joke to ease the tension or brighten up the room.
Turn someone's day around with your kindness.*

*And when we do these things, these special things, this giving of
happiness and joy,
we will be remembering, feeling, and continually sharing a part of
Justin.*

*The spirit of Justin will be in our thoughts and in our hearts always
and forever.*

*God Bless you Justin,
We love you!*

*And Justin, please get permission before taking Pope John
Paul's Pope Mobile offroading!*

Eulogy by Uncle Jimmy - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EJ

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Eulogy by Uncle Jimmy - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ *IN MEMORY*

*Those we love remain with us,
for Love itself lives on.
Cherished memories never fade,
because a Loved one is gone.*

*Those we Love can never be,
more than a thought apart.
For as long as there is memory,
they'll live on in our heart.*

Our thoughts and prayers are with the family of Justin.

From someone who also lost a son.

Marie Pellegrini - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RF

“ *Jill, My deepest sympathy to you and your family, My prayers are out to all of you. I will never forget Justin running around with Dan & matt on the football field, some of my greatest memories are the fun we all shared on the field all those nights for practice and all of are games. God be with you all*

Robin Folcik - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TN

“ Our deepest condolences go out to Justin's family. Justin was such a great person to work with. He was always willing to help anyone of us. He was such a great guy to have around, weather we needed a piece of statuary moved or if the fish ponds needed to be tended to, he always did it with a smile! We all became very close to Justin since he started here last May. Justin is truly a special guy & will be deeply missed by all of us here at Ali's.

The Girl's from Ali's Nursery - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ To the Wisniewski family & Friends –

My sincere sympathies to all of you during this sad time. To Prob. FF Wisniewski – Rest easy, brother. After your short service to the residents of Southington, you have been called home. May God hold you, your family, and your department in the palm of your hand.

Capt. Mike McCullough

Lakeville, MA FD

*Past President, Massachusetts Call/Volunteer Firefighters’
Association*

Eagle Scout

Former Member - Weston Vol. Fire Dept. Weston, CT

Mike McCullough - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TM

“ We are friends of the family and the only thing we can offer is to say how much we are sorry for your lose. We will be praying for your family and the lives Justin has touched.

Tim Lanza & Ashley Mauro - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ Justin known as Juan in 10th grade Spanish class was a very memorable student. He always brought high energy to the classroom. He knew how to make everyone laugh and had a calming sense of humor. I'll always remember him carrying around all of his little toy cars and motorcycles. His positivity will certainly be missed.

Jennifer Salerno - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

CF

“ our thoughts and prayers are with you all

chaika family - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KD

“ Jill, Eric and Matthew,

Our hearts go out to each of you, even though we have not seen you for a very long time, we have often thought of you. Our deepest condolences for your loss. I know Kristen and Adam always felt the warmth of your home the summers you would watch them when their Grandparents could not. May God be with all of you at this time and just know that Justin is in a better place and I am sure he is watching over all of you.

Kristen Sastri, Adam Sastri and Laurie Dougherty - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BG

“ For as long as I can remember, Justin was always the boy everybody wanted to hug. He was so loving and generous, and his smile and laugh were extremely contagious. I can't even count how many classes I had with him, or how many times he would pick me up and carry me down the hallway during passing so I could get to class faster...

...until he began to work for my father, Justin was just a friend I would see every now and then in school, and someone I could joke around with during classes. But, when my father decided to hire him to work at his bakery, Three Angels' Bakery, we became more than just acquaintances. I cannot even begin to explain how good Justin was to my father, and how much he did for my family. He was hard-working, motivated, focused, and always brought a good joke to the table.

Most of the memories I have of Justin involve us both working together at the bakery afterschool. Since he was considerably taller and stronger than me, he was always by my side, making sure to take care of the things I needed help with. It was amazing to me, to know that he had three jobs at the time, and still managed to always come in and even work longer hours.

Justin, thank you so much...for everything you did for me and for my family. No words can ever describe how much that means to me, and the friendship we forged can never be replaced or erased. You truly were an amazing person, and you will be forever missed.

My deepest condolences go to the Wisniewski family, to Karen, to all of his friends, and to all of the other people whose lives he touched.

"May angels lead you in..."

Brandi Groglio

Brandi Groglio - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

ER

“ *Jill, our heart aches for you and your family. Alex and Michele are so fond of Justin and think of him as a great babysitter and special friend. More than once Justin bailed us out when the Frega/Richardson kids needed to be watched. Alex loved to watch Justin on his dirt bike. We all will remember is special smile and endearing personality. That smile is still with us today.*

*With love and prayers
Elaine, Mike, Michele and Alex*

Elaine & Mike Richardson - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EA

“ *Friends and family of FF Justin Wisniewski,
My deepest condolences for the loss of one of our own Brothers in the fire service, a Brother Eagle Scout, and brother CCSU student. May his many accomplishments and noble future ambitions, be the leading example to strive for in our everyday local heros and good citizens.*

Brothers in Service,

*Erik M. Abrahamson, FF/EMTB
Stamford CT. Fire and Rescue
Ct. Fire Acad, class of 2004-031
CCSU, class 1994
Eagle Scout, Class of 1988
Member: NFPA, NAEMT, Red Knights MC-CT03
SoCAL_Sven@yahoo.com*

Erik M. Abrahamson - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

PO

“ *Matt, Our deepest sympathy goes out to you and your entire family. We are very sorry about your loss. Justin sounds like he was a wonderful person and if he's anything like you he was wonderful.*

Patrick&Jenn Oblon - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MR

“ *I still have the picture of the patriots winning the town championship in 1997 in my office. Everyday I can see Justin in his muddy uniform holding his helmet and smiling. That is the way I will always remember him. It was a joy and a privilege to coach him.*

Mike Rothermel - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BK

“ *Jill, Eric and Matt
Im so sorry for your loss.
-When your heart is empty, filling it with happy memories can help you find your smile.
The memories I can share about Justin is the fun times we had at his cousins house who live next door to me. Playing kickball, baseball or just sitting around the table laughing. Then there was the times with the daycares on outings or just lunch and the boys always went with Jill. Justin I know you will be missed by your family and friends. Its your turn now to watch over them and protect them.
-It's hard to understand why people are taken from us, but find comfort in knowing you were a special part of such a short-lived life.*

Beth Traini Kostenko - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KP

“ *Our prayers go to the entire Wisniewski family in this time of loss. Please accept our condolences.*

Kim Pedersen - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

NV

“ *I haven't been able to be with the family this past week as Dean has but I have been thinking of you constantly. Matt, be strong and continue with your service to the fire department. You and Vinny are two of the best.*

Nancy Voisine - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

“ I met Justin when he entered the Boy Scout troop 45. Justin stood out to me as one of those kids that could pick you up when you were down. He was always willing to help you however he could, and would go the extra mile to make sure he did what he could. Justin played a big part in his Boy Scout troop. He rose through the ranks and demonstrated his true character. Along the way, he helped younger scouts starting where he had been and guided them towards where he was going, to be an Eagle Scout. Younger scouts often looked up to Justin. Whether it was for help with a scouting task, so they could be friends with the ‘cool kid’, or just for sense of direction, Justin provided their beacon of light. Justin recently completed the requirements to become an Eagle Scout, and his ceremony is schedule for May 3, 2005. However Justin didn’t need the award to be an Eagle Scout, he knew he was one. He just had to prove it. Now those scouts and their leaders feel a great loss, however they know that they have a greater gain. They were able to know Justin and learn from him. His demonstration of respect and leadership far out weighed any lesson or merit badge.

For Justin to join the Fire Department did not surprise me at all. It takes a special person to be a fire fighter. With all the commitment, dedication, and the heart Justin had, he would have been a tremendous fire fighter. He was an excellent asset to the Fire Service, and that was just from his choosing to join.

While I did not have the honor of being able to service in the Fire Service with Justin, I will never forget the scouting memories. From his first camp out, to signing off on his scouting accomplishments, various campouts, and talking to him two weeks ago about how he was finally being presented with his Eagle award, and told me ‘to bad you can’t be there’.

My heart and prayers are with his family especially his brother Matt. I was in the Fire Department with Matt for a few years. This past fall Matt was becoming excited to see his brother was going join and he looked forward to fighting fires with him. However, I especially think

of Matt because I have a “little brother” too.

Larry Lee III - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

CY

“ I am so so sorry for your family, jess. he sounded like an amazing person and my thoughts and prayers will be with you this weekend.

Cyndie - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ May his memory live on and let his family find peace in knowing that he will now live eternal life in heaven. God Bless.

Jona Maloney - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ I met Justin Freshman year in science class.He always made me laugh and me and him became great friends. I remember when he came to my 15 birthday, he made his mom wrap my gift and it was so hard to open that it took me the whole party. As high school went on he was always there if i ever needed someone to talk to.I cant believe your gone Justin...i miss you so much. Im going to miss your kind heart the most. The things you did for people were absolutly amazing. The Southington Fire Dept. is now missing the best firefighter they could have ever had. And now i know that your up in heaven watching over Ray,Jess,Tiffany,Me,Franny,Brett,Beth,and everyone i forgot they know who they are. My deepest condolences to your family. Your in a better place now, riding the ultimate ride in the sky.Be safe and where your helmet Justin, I love you and we will miss you so very much...Another one of God's angels to watch over us!!!Take care of him God hes truly one of the greats

Marisa Sousa - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LM

“ We send our deepest sympathy to Justin's family. The girls will always remember the fun times they had in church with Justin. He is now with God and resting safely in his arms.

Lisa, Mike, Jona, Julie, Samantha & Shannon Maloney - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

SU

“ We would like to send our sincere condolences to Justin's family. Justin was a wonderful, wonderful boy and he will never be forgotten. God be with you and your family at this very sad time. As ever, Susan, Dan, Alison and Evan O'Connor

SusanO'Connor - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

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SusanO'Connor - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TT

“ I can't believe you're gone Justin, I'll miss the times we had together. The world was a better place with you in it. Love you man.

Tony Totire - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KM

“ Justin was in our history class our junior year. He always had a joke and made everyone laugh. He was truly a nice guy and we are deeply sorry for your loss. They say the good die young but we always wonder why? Justin was a great person and we hope God helps you in your loss.

We will miss your laugh and smile, Justin. May God be with you and your family.

Katie Salberg and Heather McLaughlin - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RC

“ Justin and Matt, you are like brothers to me. Jill and Eric, you raised such wonderful boys. I will always have memories of growing up on Walkley drive: Justin and little Matt doing flips onto Jill's bed, riding Big Wheels, Katie's hearing aids in the sewer, sledding down your hill with little Matt crashing into the pool, Eileen's wooden spoon, playing with skunk cabbage, camping hopefully with a tent...the memories go on.

I will forever miss 'Justin hugs' - those big bear hugs that completely envelop you - and a 'Justin laugh' where he scrunches up his face and giggles so infectiously. You were always happy-go-lucky and lived life so well.

If you measure a life in love rather than the number of years, Justin lives for an eternity.

I love you, will miss you beyond words, and am so proud to call you my friend. Save me a spot, and I'll see you soon.

...what dreams may come.

Love, Rach

*Take me away
And take me farther
Surround me now
And hold me like holy water*

Rachael Currao - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ So sorry for your loss...God Bless you all...I did not know your son...but it just made me think how wonderful he was...

Mary - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DR

“ Jill, I can still see that loving but exasperated look you would give Justin as he tried to get you to agree to his latest plea for money to buy something at the concession stand up at West. Way back then Justin's charm was evident, he will be missed by all the people he touched in his life. My prayers and deepest sympathy are with you and Eric and Matt.
Love, Donna

Donna Rothermel - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ In 9th grade I was in a science class with Justin. He was the one who always brought fun and excitement into it. I remember one day, I was showing off my new shoes to some of my friends during class and Justin had the same ones! Every day I wore them, he'd make jokes about me stealing his shoes. He always made me laugh and I'll never forget him. My deepest sympathies, Stephanie Sargent.

Stephanie Sargent - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ My deepest sympathy goes out to you. Having read all the tributes and having heard all the great stories from Jill, I know that Justin is now doing some of his greatest work up in Heaven. Justin you will truly be missed by all here on earth. You will be in my thoughts and prayers daily. Jan

Janice Maiorca - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

FF

“ I was deeply sadden with the news about Justin. Amanda, his cousin, is a student of mine who shared this tragedy with me. Having two sons of my own, I truly feel your loss. May God Bless your family.

First Sergeant Don Fairthorne - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ We will always remember Justin. We still have vivid memories of him playing with Olivia or holding Bryce in his arms. He was so involved with Jill's Daycare Family. We can also still hear the roar of his dirtbike as he zoomed by the house while the kids stared in amazement.

We recently celebrated Bryce's 3rd birthday party which commenced at the Southington Fire House for a fire station tour. That facility will now be extra special to all of us.

Justin... You and your family are and will always be in our thoughts and prayers.

Steven, Michelle, Olivia and Bryce

The Fournier Family - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ from the moment i came into matt's life back in 2000; justin has always been the person to make me laugh; to make his mom laugh no matter how mad she got; to make his dad chuckle at his stupid comments and to make matt just give him a look.....there are certain times w/in the past week that have became so vivid to me; clinton pizza w/ mom, mattie, justin and karen; times out to the meriden mall w/ mattie and justin; tubing w/ the family last summer.....justin you are looking out for us all now and are keeping us out of harm's way; you have had such an incredible impact on sooo many people - your smile and laughter made everyone's day.....you will be greatly missed.....

Maille Higgins - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TR

“ I am truly sorry for your loss. I did not know Justin but read his obituary in the Record Journal online. What a wonderful gift of life he passed on to others. Be comforted knowing that a part of Justin is living strong in those lives he saved. You must be so proud. Always hold the treasured memories close to your heart and may they bring you comfort during this difficult time.

Tracy - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RC

“ Although I did not know Justin, Matt talked of him often. I wish I had gotten the chance to know him. Please know Matt that you and your family are in my heart and prayers. May your memories warm your heart now and forever. "It's not what you take when you leave this world behind you, it's what you leave behind you when you're gone".

Rachel Cohen - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RG

“ Rachel and I are so very saddened by the loss of a beautiful person. Justin had such a great sense of humor and always knew how to make people laugh. We won't forget his great smile and his ability to talk at great lengths to anyone, and we will never look at "Grey Poupon" the same!!! We know that Justin is making the rounds, and speaking to all of our lost loved ones!! Heaven will not be the same now!!!! We will miss you ,but look forward to a time when we can all meet again! Keep em all laughin,Jus!!

Rachel&Donna Gleason - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EO

“Wow, there are so many memories that I have of Justin. Anything from camping with him and his family, to going to Six Flags with him and Matt. Justin had a great heart, and always seemed like he put all he had into everything he did. He had a laugh that I know that I will never forget, you would hear his laugh, and you would almost have to smile. Justin was a great person, he will be greatly missed, and never forgotten

Eric O'Hala - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM