



## John Reynolds

December 16, 1951 - February 11, 2019

John Reynolds of Dobbs Ferry entered eternal rest on February 11, 2019 in his 67th year. Beloved Husband of Roberta. John will be deeply missed by all his family, friends, and his precious cat Tommy.

John was delighted to have joined G.S.S. at the unity financial strategist branch located at 100 Wall street in New York City just around the corner from Seaport Plaza where John Began his financial career with prudential securities years ago.

John brought 15 years of experience as a financial advisor and portfolio manager to Garden State Securities. John received his early training at Prudential securities university in 1998 specializing in portfolio strategies, technical analysis, and tactical asset allocation. Prior to Joining G.S.S., he spent the past 10 years in a prior firm as Senior Vice President of investments, the municipal securities principal, and the director of investment management programs in Westchester county. John Held Licenses 7, 63,53,65, and 66. John held a certificate in portfolio strategies from Prudential securities university.

Prior to his second career as a financial advisor, John worked in the healthcare field as a clinical psychologist for over 20 years. He holds a Doctorate degree in clinical psychology from Long Island university and a

bachelors degree in psychology from Wilkes college in Pennsylvania.

John's wife described him as "a financial therapist" as he spends time listening to his client's needs and developing a customized investment plan taking into account the clients emotions and desires as well as their goals, needs and objectives. John found his former training as a psychologist useful in both understanding his clients as well as understanding the psychological and cyclical aspects of the financial markets. He recommended a broad variety of investment choices and encouraged his clients to learn about the markets, the investments, and the strategies available in order to maximize their active participation in the investment process.

John lived in Westchester, New York in the picturesque Rivertown of Dobbs Ferry on the Hudson, where he has been active in the community for over 25 years. John enjoyed local Hudson river historical and cultural activities as well as bicycling and motorcycle touring with his dear wife Roberta and their adventure loving cat "Scampi". He offered volunteer counsel and advocacy to severe arthritis patients and considering joint replacement. As a former health care professional, John also volunteered and participated in cancer support groups for caregivers and family members. He and his family loved the Jersey Shore for bicycling and the boardwalk.

John was glad to be back on wall street in the heart of the financial district with greater depth and breadth of information and services for his clients and to contribute to the Wall street branch. Reposing at Dwyer & Michael's Funeral Home 90 North Broadway Tarrytown, New York 10591 Friday February 15 from 4:30-8:30pm. A service will be held at the funeral home Friday at 5:30pm. Entombment Saturday at Rose Hills Memorial Park 11am.

In lieu of flowers please make donations to Posh Pets Rescue.

A Love letter to my  
husband John Reynolds

It feels like only yesterday that we met and fell in love. Our love story began 22 years ago when I was a nurse in Norwalk hospital in CT and you were a psychologist practicing in White Plains N.Y. We met by fate and we both knew it from the start. Other romances and marriages had not been kind to us but from the first moment we met, life started over. It was like big SOS was flashing in the skies and God saw it and sent you my way. We never grew tired of telling each other our special words- "Remember We Found Each Other."

We would write those words to each other thousands of times in greeting cards. You treasured each and every one and organized them by year and special occasion in manilla envelopes that we would re-read at special dinners or quiet evenings at home. We even engraved the initials of "We Found Each other" in our wedding bands. "R.W.F.E.O."

We spoke them aloud or whispered them in each other's ear whenever either of us had a bad day.

We both worked long hours at our careers but we had each other to come home to. John, you always brought out the best in me. Your love sustained me and nourished my soul. Life with you was an amazing adventure. You worked so hard - for us- for your patients, for your clients-for your friends and my family yet you always made extra time to plan and schedule our time away together. From quick weekends in Ocean Grove New Jersey where we attended church on the beach every summer and stayed in Victorian bed and breakfasts.

We rode our bicycles on the boardwalk. Sometimes we brought my mother

and she would watch us from a bench with the sunlit sea shore in the background.

When my mom could no longer travel you always brought your cell phone so I could call her from the beach and within the waves crashing in the background I would say, "Mom where are John and I calling you from?" and she would reply with delight, "Ocean Grove" "I can hear the waves." That was my husband John for you - always caring, kind-sensitive and romantic.

He was my hero, my protector, my love and my best friend. His love made me a better person.

We complimented each other's differences. John was humble and very shy inside. I was more extroverted and social on the outside. But in reality, all I had to do was be by his side and I was complete.

My

Husbands Life

John was born in rural Pennsylvania. His parents had been married for 20 years before John was born. One day in the midst of a blizzard in December, John's mother Anne developed a terrible pain in her abdomen. John's father Norman rushed her to the nearest hospital and the emergency room doctor told John's Dad that his wife's stomach ache was about to be a beautiful baby boy. John's birth was a miracle to his parents especially so near to Christmas. John was their only child. His father was 50 and his mother was 40 when they were born. His parents were devoted to him. His dad a mechanical engineer taught John how to work with his hands as well as his brain.

He loved electrical and automobile mechanics. John loved the outdoors and country life in the Pennsylvania lake woods. John also enjoyed western style

horse back riding. He introduced me to riding and we had several long weekends riding the trails in the early spring time streams and paths with snow at Malibu Diole ranch.

But my husbands favorite hobby was fixing anything with 2 wheels- Bicycles, Scooters, and especially motorcycles. When John was 16 years old his father died suddenly. He was devastated by the loss but took over the care of his mother and moved her to New York when she was no longer able to live on her own in Pennsylvania so John oversaw her care.

I was fortunate to meet his mother and together my mother and I visited her often in the nursing home in Westchester county. She was so happy that John "had found the right one" a nurse who could care for her beloved son.

John my love- You always put other first. I want to thank you sweetheart for taking care of me, providing a home for us, for worrying about me and praying for me and my best health and happiness.

Thank you honey for all the things you did without being asked. All the things I took for granted and now so clearly see. Thank you for everything you did for me. The little things-

Every picture frame you hung, every lightbulb you changed, every tire you checked and put air into for me to be safe driving as a visiting nurse. Thank you for volunteering to ride with me into the city when I was on call so I wouldn't have to worry about parking or getting another parking ticket. Thank you for being proud of me and encouraging me every step of the way. thank you my darling for sharing our home, our life , our love.

We had so many dreams for the future. I am grateful for the dreams we made true and every second of time we shared since we found each other.

John and I did not have children but we were blessed with our loving cat Scampi for 18 years. Scampi did everything with us including going on motorcycle vacations with us every year in Lake George.

When Scampi died you never thought she could be replaced by another cat. But 3 years ago on this Valentine's day we found Tommy and brought him home from the cat rescue at PetSmart and he brought such joy to your life. Tommy was your constant companion and loyal friend especially as you transitioned to your home office. From Tommy's first purr he melted your heart.

John, Tommy misses you so much! he waits for you by your chair and knows that you are not here. He has been sleeping on your pillow. We are trying to comfort each other. I will try to go on and take the lessons you taught me and put one foot in front of the other ever still guided by your love.

Our love story had many chapters but our love story will never end.

John and I were married on Valentine's day 2012 yesterday would have been our 7 year wedding anniversary. Never did I dream that instead of being in each other's arms, you would be in paradise wrapped in Jesus' loving arms with all the angels and saints. It is no small coincidence that it snowed the morning after you passed from this earth. Even the angels' tears froze as they flowed from heaven above, reflecting the endless weeping of your loving wife's sorrow.

John- You thought I was the best thing that ever happened to you- You always said you were the luckiest person in the world to find me. My darling it was I who was the lucky one, because I was so truly so deeply loved by you. I

wonder how I can go on without you-but this I promise you- before god and all these witnesses here tonight-I will carry the memories of our beautiful love with me until I am reunited with you. True love never dies.

From Your loving wife, Roberta Lee Roberts-Reynolds.

Donations may be made to:

Posh Pets Rescue 340 East 93rd Street apt 10E, New York NY 10128 Tel: 1-347-291-4305 Please mail all donations to the care of Linda Vetrano

# Tribute Wall

ES

“ A SPATHIPHYLLUM was ordered on February 14, 2019

Expression of Sympathy - March 28, 2019 at 04:55 PM

ES

“ A RAY OF SUNSHINE was ordered on February 14, 2019

Expression of Sympathy - March 28, 2019 at 04:55 PM

ME

“ My condolences to the family of Mr. Reynolds. Many happy memories of him be with you all, and I hope that these promises from Jehovah God will help you to endure now, and in the days to come. “Do not be anxious....but in everything by prayer and supplication along with thanksgiving, let your petitions be made known to God; and the peace of God that surpasses all understanding will guard your hearts and your mental powers by means of Christ Jesus.” Philippians 4:6-7; Isaiah 25:8 NWT.

Mich E. - March 28, 2019 at 04:55 PM

ES

“ An EASEL SPRAY was ordered on February 13, 2019

Expression of Sympathy - March 28, 2019 at 04:55 PM