

Webmaster

40 Years Ago

June 27, 2025

9:20 AM

Here is a link to the 1985 CYO Championship win over St. John's:

<https://youtu.be/sqtyPT80vGc?si=vkKQUEidD9p2RvH0>

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Wayne Wright

Birthday

May 31, 2025

4:30 PM

Happy Heavenly Birthday Tim

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Gems

Big Timmy Fan

August 8, 2023

6:20 PM

<https://www.evoy-banaszfuneralhome.com/obituaries/William-P-Gemmell-Pete?obId=28633395#/obituaryInfo>

Pete was one of the biggest fans of Timmy Lenahan and St. Rose basketball. I hope he is sitting on the big courtside seats in the sky reminiscing with Dors & Timmy about life and hoops. Thanks for showing me how to always do the right thing Dad. I will miss you.

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Webmaster

Coaching Tree

February 14, 2022

10:14 AM

Time flies but 17 years since his passing Timmy's legacy is intact. Congrats to Chuck Guittar on becoming another St. Rose player to be inducted into the SJ Basketball Hall of Fame.

<https://www.carinobasketballclub.org/>

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Gems

Dors - <https://www.legacy.com/obituaries/name/william-dorsey-jr-obituary?pid=200166444>  
September 21, 2021  
9:12 PM

Dors was one of kind much the same way Timmy was. Irreverent but smart, funny but sincere. He introduced a whole generation of St. Rose players to the phrase "f%\$ing 'doosh' bag" and you knew he meant it when he referred to someone in those terms. We didn't even realize what it actually was as grade schoolers but laughed so hard whenever he said it with that unique delivery. The man would play in corduroy jeans and shell top Adidas in the blazing heat of summer. He mastered the pick and roll and showed us the triangle offense playing 3 on 3 well before the Bulls ran it. He was a rebounding machine and was fairly athletic despite his quasimoto appearance and inability to run very fast. He owned about 20 plain, wrinkled pocket t-shirts probably purchased in packs of five from Clover. His car was always a mess, full of fast-food bags, textbooks and dirty clothes and he would never allow anyone to ride with him. "ah son, why don't you ride your bike over there or hitch a ride with so and so" would always be his reply and he didn't care if it meant from Collingswood to Clementon. He was the only person Tim or Lisa would allow free access behind the counter at Del's to make his own soda concoction. Dors would unscrew the mixer piece from the fountain head and allow mostly syrup in the cup most likely violating a few health codes. Too much fizz for him I guess. He was also the only person who could bring a Wendy's hamburger and fries to the counter and sprinkle precise amounts of salt on his food in preparation to eat his dinner. He would trim his fingernails with a clipper he always carried in his pocket while sitting in a booth breaking someone's balls and using SAT words to describe a situation. And you would always see his car in Lenahan's driveway and knew the world was right that evening. I'll miss you Dors, tell Timmy I said hello.

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Taylor Lenahan

Dors, we love you so much  
September 16, 2021  
9:59 AM

Throughout the years Dors never stopped reading and posting on this site. I'm so grateful that it's still available for all to see. The pain we all felt when my father died was unbearable. Dors and my dad were unbelievably close, and it's no stretch to say they were best friends. Many nights were spent up talking about him and crying, and I couldn't be more grateful that he was in our lives. Dors gave so much of himself to the people he loved, and I can never repay the love, patience, and energy he putting into us being our best. Dors passed away early this morning, and although it's surreal just writing those words, we knew it was an inevitability. Dors I hope you

and my dad are sitting on the couch watching the Sixers and arguing about defense. I will make sure my kids know who their grandfathers were and understand the tremendous impact they had on this world. I love you so much Dors. I'm sure my dad will show you around.

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Webmaster

16 Years Ago  
February 3, 2021  
11:12 PM

I just renewed the domain name for three more years so I hope we can keep posting and reading. Sixteen years later and I still think of Timmy often, especially during basketball season. Hope everyone is staying healthy and warm this winter.

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Falcon for ever

Observation  
May 18, 2020  
9:04 AM

Great post, a little verbose.

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An Average White Guy

Some Crazy Irishman  
May 16, 2020  
9:02 AM

Timothy Patrick Lenahan. You can't get much more Irish than that. At least you can't get more Irish-American than that. I mean, you could be all "authentic" like the Gen Xers who are starting to have kids. They name their kids with Gaelic names to show how knowledgeable they are on Irish history as if they lived through the potato famines. All those books on names for kids should be burned like the blighted spuds that caused the mass migration of Irish folks to America in the mid nineteenth century. But as usual I digress. Timmy was one of a kind to say the least.

I have to start this story with a kid who befriended me in second grade. He was the second child (like me) of a family not unlike mine so we had a connection of sorts. He was pretty much a good kid and very smart and I believe he is a colonel in the military these days. He was however a bit mischievous and used to flick lit matches from the choir loft in church after serving a funeral as an altar boy. He was also one of the ring-leaders of the infamous "ticketgate" episode at St. Rose. Friday was pizza day and as a student you had the opportunity to bring in a few

dollars to get two or three slices of pizza and a soda. In exchange each teacher was given the corresponding number of colored tickets (the kind you use for 50/50 drawings) for each slice and drink their students ordered. I figure we were seventh graders at the time when he brought in a backpack with every color ticket you could imagine. I mean rolls of these things, not just a few loose ones. If a pizza ticket was yellow this week and a soda ticket was blue, the kid had us covered. Next week the colors would change (the school's way of preventing fraud) but again this kid was ready. Where he "acquired" these I will never know (read: tell) but we got free pizza for most of that school year until someone either ratted him out or the school quietly figured out what was happening. Either way, this kid was not allowed on the school yard or gym for recess for a few weeks and had to pack his lunch the rest of the year. Interestingly his motivation did not seem to be money, at least he never made me pay, although he may have made some profit. I think he was just testing the limits of a pretty brilliant scheme and I was a willing participant. My point is he was the kind of kid I found interesting and even as we got older (we attended high school and college together as well) I always had a connection with him. And that brings me back to the Timmy Lenahan.

The kid's family was very involved in the parish community. His dad was a very proper and nice person as I recall, a KoC/parish council type. His mom was always around the church and school and may have even worked for the pastor in some capacity. She was also a basketball referee and apparently a good athlete growing up. I found out later she was part of a bigger extended family of parishioners who had attended the school all the way back to its inception in the 1920s. Anyhow, I had been invited to his house and then we were going to a basketball game about 30 minutes away to watch the St. Rose eight grade boy's team play in the championship. Now I had watched sports on TV but don't recall watching many games of any talent level in person by that age, probably eight or nine years old. My dad had taken me to a pro baseball game or two by that time but our seats were way up high, far removed from the action. I was involved in youth baseball but obviously never played before any huge crowds. What I was about to witness started a fire in me that still burns today, not as furiously as it did in my early adulthood as a player, but certainly a very familiar feeling and competitive spirit. We walked into this gym in the middle of a Sunday afternoon in March 1980 and it was buzzing. People were cheering, cheerleaders jumping, adolescent athletes warming up in their layup lines and a short, stout, freckled man with wavy black hair, wearing a dark suit with a white carnation on his lapel watching the clock countdown to tipoff.

The common misconception (and fatal flaw for opposing players and coaches) when first observing Timmy was there could be nothing this man could teach about basketball since he obviously never played given his appearance. Even Timmy would self-effacingly say he loved basketball so much because he could never master it as a player. He would then repeat the age-old saying, "Those who can't, teach." More profound words were never spoken when applying this to Timmy and his success. Sadly, Timmy was portly and genetics probably played a huge part in his early heart attack death at age forty-seven but he did love to eat. He did not smoke or drink alcohol and drugs were only mentioned when he needed to tell us a cautionary tale about kids or players he knew who had fallen. He left behind a wife and three school-aged children and his viewing and funeral was a sold out affair, probably drawing more people over two days than a Big 5 double header at the Palestra and that's no exaggeration. But so as to not dwell on the sadness of his passing I want to give some insight into this guy and try my best to explain what

made him so magnetic. He affected so many people that you really never knew the extent of his influence until years after you had the distinct advantage of playing for him. And that brings me back to the CYO championship game in 1980. St. Rose won that game but looked so overmatched in warmups I was shocked by what I saw. They were playing a “city” team with some above average sized black players. Anyhow, the execution, the defense, the easy layups off perfect offensive sets and the frustration on the faces of the players and coaches on the losing end showed me everything I needed to see to know I wanted to play basketball. It was like Hoosiers before the movie came out and Timmy was Gene Hackman.

You had to be a 5th grader to tryout for basketball and in those days there was no JV team or multiple levels in CYO. There were some younger brothers of players who would “make the team” in 3rd or 4th grade but 5th grade was technically the rule. You made the team, sat on the bench, practiced against the older kids in grueling two-hour sessions five days a week, got your ass kicked and were then rewarded with the privilege of donning the uniform and warmups (each team had a new style picked by the 8th graders each year) to sit the bench and watch. It was pure joy when you knew you were playing a bad team because you might just get thirty seconds of garbage time at the end and get to show Timmy you were ready to play more. But my CYO career got off to bad start. I was cut in 5th grade. Crushed cannot describe the feeling I had but layer that on top of watching the three kids in my class that did make and it ignited a burn in my soul. I think St. Rose at the time was probably 700 students so there were about 350 boys. It felt like all the boys were at tryouts and in reality there were probably 60 kids but only 20 would make the team and worse yet Timmy would only keep two or three fifth graders. The only consolation I had was 15 other fifth graders did not make it but when I say I resented the three boys that did, I wanted blood. So that year I did not go to any games like I had in the time since my first game three years prior. I worked on my dribbling, shooting, quickness, rebounding and watched every pro and college basketball game I could in an effort to NEVER get cut from ANYTHING ever again. I drove my parents nuts by dribbling in and out of the basement posts every night and playing Nerf hoops in my bedroom. If we played basketball at recess (I say IF because for some reason all balls were disallowed on the playground for a time that year) I would just use my above average size and strength to go at everyone, especially the three guys who made the team and strutted around in their new warmups. If my skills were not honed enough, I would use my physicality to intimidate them. Those three later got in big trouble when Timmy reminded them quite harshly those warmups were for games only after he saw the ketchup stain on one of them. I have no idea how it got there...

By sheer will and determination I improved my game and by the time the next season came around I was on the team with ten sixth graders, seven of us new to the program. That was big number, but Timmy knew he had a special class. He even scheduled out of league games for us sixth graders and I distinctly recall driving with twelve kids in his conversion van (which nowadays would draw an Amber alert) with only a back bench seat that could seat five (the starters of course) while the “scrubs” sat on the floor. The only seatbelts were for the two buckets seats up front and needless to say there was quite a bit of horseplay, bleeding and near suffocations in the back of that van, but we always arrived safely. By seventh grade I was actually a starter on the team. I was not exceptionally skilled at shooting or scoring but I was a “glue guy” which is to say I kept everything together. I hassled the other team’s best player (even feigning being gay and pinching the ass of the best player in the league that season and a guy

with whom I would later win a high school state championship), dove for loose balls, never turned the ball over and set the toughness tone which engendered me to Timmy for many years after my playing days. Every team needs one of those guys and I was more than willing to accept that role. One of the best compliments I was ever given was when Timmy told his team at a practice I stopped in to see a decade after I played for him that I was one of the most stubborn and disrespectful yet toughest players he ever had. I'll take that any day. But that seventh grade season was one of Timmy's worst by record. We barely finished above .500 and by St. Rose standards that was unacceptable. We "conditioned" quite a bit that season but Timmy knew that starting two and sometimes three seventh graders was short term pain but long term gain. One game late that year we played an inferior team we had beaten earlier in the season, but this was at their gym and we had little hope of making the playoffs. Timmy still wanted to win but we just didn't have the skill or desire to get it done. Worse yet we had a referee who I believe to this day was drunk and his partner wasn't much better. So "Mr. Magoo" as Timmy would call him during the game, did not like our aggressive, physical but legal, style of play and basically fouled out all five starters early in the 4th quarter and it was right after that where Timmy attempted to assault the official. We had all heard Timmy's colorful language in practice but never such a tirade of expletives was hurled around that day. Now I know you are reading this circa 2020 with some level of shock but back then there was no social media or anyone taking videos of the game. Needless to say a few parents including my dad had to intervene and restrain Timmy. The game was called, no police were involved as I recall and a half hour later we were all sitting in McDonald's eating cheeseburgers compliments of Coach Lenahan. I honestly don't know what ever happened with that situation but Timmy continued to coach and I never saw that referee again. For me it spoke to Timmy's unrelenting protection of his players but also a comment on playing the game the right way and in my recollection that referee, drunk or not, was disrespecting the game by purposely calling all those fouls. Our season pretty much ended that day and whether Timmy was reprimanded by the league or given a stern warning by our pastor I do not recall too much fallout. We ended up winning our league with an undefeated record my eighth grade year although we did lose some out of league games against teams Timmy knew might beat us but it was all in an effort to make us better players. Three years later it all paid off as 4 of the 5 starters on our high school state championship team were from St. Rose. Timmy was in the front row at Brookdale Community College that day, proud as can be. Timmy's teams had won 924 games in 26 years when he died in 2005. He was inducted into the South Jersey Basketball Hall of Fame as CYO coach. Most if not all of the inductees are former high school or college players or coaches so the respect he has amongst the best is evident. However, as I got older I recognized Timmy's influence on so many other people outside of the basketball circle. I learned about his singing abilities and how he was high school class president and lead in the school play. I love all types of music and I think I was influenced subconsciously by Timmy and his practice of belting out songs in practice and in those rides in the van. I do it all the time even as an adult and get choked up when I hear music that reminds me of my time around Timmy. He was also quite a ladies' man. Despite his portly stature, his charm, wit (one of the funniest people I have ever known) and great story telling was obviously what attracted women to him. He once dated my first grade teacher who I considered "hot" as a kid. He would bring some of his gals around to games or we might see him out at a restaurant and he never missed the opportunity to introduce everyone and throw some praise to me as one of his players. I think he loved to see us blush in front of women but I was okay with that. He eventually married a girl who worked for him at the sandwich shop he bought across the street from the gym. Timmy's real job was always

fluid and a mystery to us and we began to understand he was always looking for a good business opportunity. He sold insurance, managed a college scholarship search firm, owned the eatery and was running his own estate auction business when he passed. Of course, he also ran his famous camps and workouts. From what I could glean he was the youngest child whose parents died when he was relatively young and he was able to live in his childhood home. I think he used that home as collateral for his business ventures on more than one occasion and probably got him into some financial trouble over the years. He had a major fallout with a former player over some mortgage problem and this former player somehow took over the sandwich shop. The guy was and probably still is a bit shady, but my best guess is they both were at fault for the bad deal. Nonetheless, Timmy always made a buck and had time to coach and raise a family. His wife Lisa ran the daycare out of their house so they always seemed to be able to pay their bills. In spite of that, I remember hearing stories of Timmy's generosity and willingness to help others financially or otherwise. Despite his flaws, shortcomings and nasty Irish temper, to know Timmy was to love him. Basketball, with the benefit of hindsight, is not about wins and losses but about the relationships you make with the people you meet, the players you coach, the coaches you face and the bonds you develop in competition. Timmy was that kind of person. Make no mistake, he loved to win and his teams did it much more than they lost but he used the game of basketball to teach life and for that I will always be grateful.

Timmy used to eat tuna hoagies at practice while we would do suicides. He would laugh so loud sometimes at stupid stuff grade school kids would say you thought you were the funniest person in the world. He would literally pick you up in a metal folding chair in the locker room to "emphasize" his point but then hug you like a best friend if you made a jump stop bounce pass to a cutter off the wing for a bucket that caused the other team to take a time out. He would fill up pickle jars with soda and ice from his sandwich shop on summer nights after playing pickup and randomly take a group of us to get ice cream if it was too hot to play more than one game. He was totally irreverent but would not tolerate farting, especially in his van. He would change the lyrics of songs to talk about fellatio and "positions" and laugh like Cooter from the Dukes of Hazzard. He once told my eight grade team that we should stop second guessing his decisions and do as we are told since we cannot even read a utility bill. I went right home that night and asked my Dad to show me a bill so I could study it. Miss you Tim.

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Dors

Update  
March 19, 2020  
2:58 PM

I would love to sit down and discuss what is happening in the world, less than a month ago, we had the greatest economy in 50 years, today we are facing a real possibility of a depression like 1930s and a pandemic like the flu of 1918, which each of our parents lived through. Timmy it's nuts. But let us speak of other things. I have completely recovered from my stroke, in fact, I may be better than I was before the stroke. But I lost everything and am stuck in a rehab center near Eustace. Let's talk about the kids. Guess what, they are not kids anymore, they are all grown up. I see so much of you and Lisa in all three of them, mostly the good things but some of the foibles

too. Your two great loves, basketball and music are manifested in all three, but in much different ways. Taylor got your love of music and is dedicated to it and his family the way you were. Morgan got your love of basketball and has made it the center of her life. Connor is a combination of both, he loves music and wants to continue his involvement and he is continuing basketball by going into reffing and I am told that he is very good at it. Morgan will graduate in June, Connor needs 2 or 3 more classes to graduate and Taylor is back in school taking business and music. Lisa, Connor and I went up to see Morgan on senior night, I could see in her eyes how much she wished that you were there, and I am sure that we all know that you were. Morgan plans to do a grad year to work on her Masters and her game before she tests the waters in Europe. Connor will be looking for a job in business but he could stay at Lowes and go into management. Taylor is looking into business or maybe music therapy but also the possibility of making it in the music business. Your grandchildren are beautiful. Layla is becoming a real person with a Lenahan personality. I am sure that will be a handful, especially if he is like his grandfather. Lisa is as always, keeping everything together. Timmy, I can't tell you how much all of us still miss you. I know that they all think what it would have been if you had not left us. Tell Hanna Puppy that I miss her. I love you my friend.

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Kevin Gemmell

15 Years  
February 2, 2020  
11:52 PM

Time has passed so quickly it seems but then again I feel like it was forever ago that Timmy and I were talking life in his kitchen the night before he left us. I know now that basketball is not about the wins and losses but about the relationships you develop while playing, coaching or watching and the life lessons you learn in both victory and defeat. I hope everyone whose lives have been affected by Timmy never forget him.

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Kathy Lange

Start of BB Season  
November 2, 2019  
12:32 AM

Thinking of you Tim as we enter November and the start of Basketball at every level. I subbed at St Rose today and as always, I try to get to the gym to read your banner. It never gets any easier to think how life changed so quickly. Your passion and teaching techniques live on in many of your "boys" and your own family carries on your best qualities. Tim, enjoy your "season ticket" to all the teams from your front row seat in heaven.

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Connor

Dad

May 27, 2019

4:16 AM

Hey Dad. To be honest I do not think I have written on here since you passed. I miss you more every single day even 14 years gone. I speak to you in my own way at least once every day. I remember you telling me when I was young that you did not want name any of your children Timothy, because you wanted us each to have our identity. The funny part is every day I wish I could be more like you. Sadly I normally fall short of that. I wish we could still be riding around on back rounds singing Sam Cooke and Jackie Wilson. I wish I could ask your advice about being a good, decent, reliable, lovable, and caring man. I don't know if I believe God, but if there is a God then you were one of his special creations. You left me with the greatest gift a son could ever ask for though. That was the memory of a father that was the closest example to a perfect person. The only person that may beat you in my opinion is mom I think you would probably agree with me on that though haha. It is truly astounding two perfect people were able to meet one another and give their children the best example of what true love is. Even if I do nothing with this life of mine, it will be alright since I was the product of true love and happiness. You also gave me another gift, which was friendship. You brought Dors into our lives and I don't what we could have done without him. No offense, but I think it was better to have him with me for the calculus and finance homework haha. He reminds me every time I see him how much your friendship meant to him. He in turn has shown me that same magnificent friendship. Dad, Timmy, Lenny, or whatever name you would like you were the greatest example of a true man I have ever seen, and I'm pretty damn sure I will ever see I love you pops, keep looking after all of us.

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Dors

Update

May 24, 2019

2:36 PM

How about that Billy Lange?! He took the foundation that his dad and you gave him, combined it with the smarts that his mom and dad gave him and a love for the game of basketball and took it all to a completely different level. He is now the head coach of Saint Joes but before that he was one of the top coaches for the 76ers and before that he got Jay to change his coaching and recruiting philosophy with his understanding of the importance of the 3 which resulted in two national championships for Villanova. We both know that he will do a great job. Taylor is working his ass off to support his family and is still playing his music at a club in Philly. Connor and Morgan are both scheduled to graduate from college next year. Connor began to ref this year and even had a Eustace varsity game. Morgan had a medical red shirt this year but is ready kick ass this coming year. She wants to play a post-graduate year in order to get her Masters and prepare to play in Europe. As for me, I had a stroke late last summer. To tell you the truth, if the

Angel of Death had come to me three or four months later and said let's go see Timmy and Hanna Puppy, I would not have put up much of a fight but the kids convinced me that I was an important part of their lives and that helped me. I am now sitting in a rehab center near Eustace with no money, no car, and no apartment so I am stuck here for the foreseeable future. As for my health, I feel normal but my legs are a little weaker. I am eating turkey three times a day and I do miss Mickey Ds. I spoke with Judy on the phone and I can still hear in her voice how much she misses her baby brother. I know that it is a week early, but happy birthday. Tell Hanna Puppy that I love and give her a tootsie roll for me. I really miss you.

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40-3 Falcon

Billy Lange – [www.sjuhawks.com](http://www.sjuhawks.com)

April 5, 2019

4:30 PM

Hawk Alum here---Great opportunity for Billy; Tim--help him where you can. Best of Luck Billy. The Hawk (and Falcon) Will Never Die!

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Kathy Lange

As you know...

April 3, 2019

8:57 PM

Timmy, our family will be thinking of you during the press conference at St Joe's where Billy will be introduced as the new head coach. We each had our own relationship with you and we are grateful for your presence in our lives.

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Morgan

Missing you

October 26, 2018

6:46 PM

it has been a long time since i have posted on here and I'm sorry. I miss you every single day and i just wish i could feel you hug me one more time and hear you tell me you love me. I had surgery back in April and just had my second one last month I don't know what I will do for this season but I'm trying to just leave everything in God's hands and not stress about it. I just hope you're proud of me smiling down. As you know you have a grandchild Layla and Timmy and they are the most precious babies. Mom is the strongest, hardest working woman i have ever met

and i'm so grateful for everything she does for all of us. Connor is back in school and he is going to do big things after he graduates. I'm trying to catch up to him so we graduate at the same time! Taylor has two beautiful babies, he is a great dad he takes after you. Dors is working on getting himself better, I know he misses you everyday. Keep watching over us dad and smiling down we love and miss you so much i wish i had more time with you. I love you dad

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Dors

You are a Grandfather again  
June 18, 2018  
10:58 PM

A couple of hours ago, a big bouncing baby boy named Timothy Lenahan was born. Lisa and I got a chance to see Taylor holding him over the phone. He reminded me so much of you holding him right after he was born, he had that same grin that lights up the room. Lisa was so happy but I know what she was thinking because I was feeling the same thing. She would have given anything to have you there to share that moment with her. I was with Connor and Morgan tonight. Connor is working a fulltime job and on the weekends he works another 10 plus hours. Morgan is working fulltime before she goes back to school next month. She is getting up at 5:00 AM to rehab so that she can be as close to 100% as possible for the start of basketball season. You and Lisa have taught them a strong work ethic and how to handle bad times. I thank God everyday that I have them in my life. Give Hanna Puppy a tootsie for me. I LOVE YOU MY FRIEND.

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Dors

Update  
February 2, 2018  
11:02 PM

No one has forgotten you, people just move on with their lives. 13 years is a long time but it doesn't feel that long ago because the people that love keep you in their thoughts everyday. Taylor is working his ass off, funning what the responsibilities of a family. You granddaughter is beautiful. She looks just like Morgy. Connor is coaching the Saint Rose High School CYO team. He has caught the basketball coaching bug. I wonder where he got that from. Morgan is averaging just under 10 points playing D1. She is playing the 3 and she is bigger than you and me. She also got a 3.0 last semester. They have turned into great people and have their own identities. But for as long as they live, they will always be Tim Lenahan's kids. Lisa's doing well and even though we have been friends for well over 30 years, she still amazes me. As for me, I am doing well and am grateful everyday for you allowing me to be part of you family. Miss you my friend.

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Dors

Update  
July 18, 2017  
10:22 AM

Kevin, you did a great job with the website, thank you. Grandpa Tim: Yesterday was TC's 27th birthday. To see him holding your beautiful blue eyed granddaughter brings back such wonderful memories of you holding the kids when they were babies. That same smile, the same sparkle in his eye, and the same gentle touch. I hope he does as good of a job as you did. I know that he is working his ass off. Connor is doing OK, also working hard and will be back at Rutgers in September. Morgan, after being the second best player on the number 5 team in the country is at Wagner University on a five year full ride. She red shirted this year but can't wait to get back on the court. She has got so good and is the hardest worker I have been around. She did practice this year with the team. After the first practice, the kids on the men's team asked her "what the F are you doing here. She is up at school taking a summer course during July but will be home next month. Lisa as normal is keeping everything together. As for me, I will be 71 next month and still hanging in there. Miss you my friend.

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Kate

Comment  
February 17, 2015  
03:39 PM

Hi Timothy Patrick Just wanted to say I was thinking of you. Morgan is getting close to her 1000 points. take care of my grandchildren. Love Kate

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Kate

Remembrance  
February 16, 2015  
04:10 PM

Hi Timothy Patrick. Just wanted to say hi. You have been on my mind lately. Going to see Morgan score her 1000 Points on Tuesday. Work at Hand and Stone in Marlton have massaged several people who knew you. Miss you Tim. Keep a strong watch on Lisa and the Kids. Love Your Mother in Law

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DORS

Other

February 03, 2015

08:38 PM

TEN YEARS AND THE DOG AND I ARE STILL HERE. HAD A DREAM ABOUT YOU THE OTHER NIGHT. YOU WALKED INTO THE COMPUTER ROOM, BIG AS LIFE, DRESSED LIKE TAYLOR, ALL IN BLACK. THE DREAM LASTED A WHILE AND IT WAS GREAT JUST TALKING TO YOU AGAIN. AT THE END OF THE DREAM, I GAVE YOU A BIG HUG, WHICH IS SOMETHING THAT YOU LIKED TO DO, I SELDOM REMEMBER HAVE TACTILE DREAMS. TAYLOR AND CONNOR ARE WORKING AS MANY HOURS AS THEY CAN AND HAVE KEPT THE BAND GOING. T PLAYS THE POUR HOUSE (WESTMONT INN) ALMOST EVERY THURSDAY SOLO AND THE BAND PLAYS THERE ONCE OR TWICE A MONTH. CONN MAN IS GOING TO RUTGERS IN SEPTEMBER TO GET HIS DEGREE IN BUSINESS. TAYLOR FINISHED THREE SEMESTERS AT COUNTY AND IS SERIOUSLY THINKING ABOUT CULINARY SCHOOL. THEY BOTH HAVE WONDERFUL GIRLFRIENDS AND SEEM HAPPY. OF COURSE THEY WORRY ABOUT THE FUTURE, BUT DIDN'T WE ALL AT THAT AGE. OK YOU AND I DIDN'T BECAUSE WE BOTH HAD MONEY AND DID WHATEVER THE HELL WE WANTED, BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE BACK OF OUR MINDS, WE DID GIVE SOME CONSIDERATION TO WHAT WE WERE GOING TO DO. MORGAN TAKES HER DRIVER'S TEST ON THURSDAY. SHE IS ACTUALLY A PRETTY GOOD DRIVER, OBVIOUSLY THAT COMES FROM LISA. SHE IS GETTING A LOT OF INTEREST FROM D1 COLLEGES AND HOPES TO PICK ONE BEFORE THE END OF THIS YEAR. SHE CAN REALLY PLAY AND EVEN THOUGH I HAVE ALWAYS TOLD HER THAT SHE WILL NEVER HAVE MY RANGE, SHE MAY ACTUALLY HAVE A LITTLE BETTER RANGE THAN I HAD. LISA, AS ALWAYS, IS KEEPING EVERYTHING GOING. SHE IS ONE OF THE STRONGEST WOMEN I KNOW. HOW YOU EVER LANDED HER IS A MYSTERY TO ME. AFTER 10, WE DON'T TALK AS MUCH ABOUT HOW MUCH WE MISS YOU AS WE DID BEFORE, BUT THERE IS NOT A DAY THAT GOES BY THAT WE DON'T THINK ABOUT YOU AND HOW MUCH YOU MEANT TO ALL OF US. HANNA PUPPY IS ASLEEP ON THE CHAIR SO I MUST WAKE HER UP AND PUT HER OUT. AS ALWAYS, SHE SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Sandi

Remembrance

February 02, 2015

01:30 PM

Tim-it's been 10 years since you left us. You are missed every day by everyone that knew you. I know you are watching over Lisa, Taylor, Connor , Morgan and all your family and friends. Peace and Love.

---

LML  
Other  
January 06, 2015  
06:57 PM

Just missing you. Watched our Morgy girl play tonight. There are no words to express the pain all of us carry in our hearts not having you here. I dread holidays without you. Keep us close to you. Love you forever!

---

friend

Other  
December 25, 2014  
08:13 AM

Merry Christmas Timmy, still think of you often.

---

Friend  
Comment  
November 02, 2014  
05:51 PM

As Jim Morrison would say "People are Strange."

ToddGAmon  
Remembrance  
October 08, 2014  
03:18 PM

HeyTimmy, Man, it's been a long time. I check back here every now and then to see how things are going, but have never had the guts to post anything. I know I should have kept in touch after I left, but I have never really been very good at that. It doesn't mean I haven't thought about you often. You are a big part of who and what I am today. The many nights we would sit at the counter at Del's and just talk about life. It's funny that now that I have a son who is 17 and knows absolutely everything. I am the one on the other side of the conversation and I try to give him much of the advice that you gave me. I hope that some of it sticks like your advice to me. As I make plans to come back East at the end of the month, I was thinking about all of the great times we and everyone had together. I hope that I can make it up just to walk in the old neighborhood. I hope that your family is doing well and that I may get to see Lisa again someday and possibly meet your kids and tell them what they already know, that you are one hell of a man. P.S. Kevin

thank you for keeping this site up, you don't know how many people it still touches! Todd  
"Thaddeus"

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KC  
Basketball  
July 13, 2014  
03:39 PM

This year's camps will run from July 21 to July 24 and from Aug.4 to Aug 7.

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DORS  
Other  
June 01, 2014  
08:29 AM

I AM SORRY THAT IT IS A DAY LATE BUT HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY FRIEND. IT SEEMS THAT I AM ONLY POSTING ON SPECIAL DAYS SO I WILL TRY TO BRING YOU UP TO DATE ON GENERAL STUFF. BOTH CONNOR AND TAYLOR DID WELL IN COLLEGE THIS YEAR. I MUST MENTION THAT CONNOR MADE THE PRESIDENT'S LIST WHICH MEANS HE GOT ALL A'S, DURING THE FALL SEMESTER. KEVIN WILL BE RUNNING TWO WEEKS OF CAMP THIS SUMMER, SO THE AT THE TOP BASKETBALL CAMP IS STILL GOING STRONG. KEVIN'S PITMAN TEAM WON THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP HIS FATHER STEPPED DOWN FROM COACHING CAMDEN CATHOLIC AND TURNED THE PROGRAM OVER TO HIS SON MATT. MATT DID A NICE JOB AND WON OVER 20 GAMES IN ONE OF THE TOUGHEST CONFERENCES IN THE STATE. SAINT ROSE WON THEIR DIVISION OF THE LEAGUE. IT MAY HAVE BEEN HIS BEST COACHING OF HIS TIME AT ROSE. HE ALSO WON HIS 300TH GAME AS HEAD COACH. PAUL VI GOT TO THE SOUTH JERSEY FINALS BUT LOST TO THE TEAM THAT ULTIMATELY WON THE TOC. JOHN VOLARE FINALLY WON A STATE TITLE AS COACH OF CAMDEN HIGH. I KNOW, JIM NOT COACHING AND JOHN COACHING THE "HIGH", JUST SHOWS YOU WHAT DYLAN SAID "THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGING." I MUST GO BECAUSE I AM GOING TO A FLAG FOOTBALL GAME THAT STARTS IN A HALF AN HOUR. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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morgan  
Other  
May 28, 2014  
06:22 PM

Dad, I know this is really late but when I would go to post something I wouldn't know what to say. I turned 17 this year and I thought, maybe as I got older, not having you might not kill me as much but it is the complete opposite. I miss you so much. On my birthday, I looked at a picture of me and you and started crying because I realized you will never be here again and you won't see me grow up. I don't know how I'm supposed to be okay with that. Even though you're not here, I know you're still proud of me. I am going to keep making you proud because, even though you are not here telling me, I know you are up there smiling down. Now your birthday is coming up and you should be here to be with your family but, I know you are still with us. You are always on my mind but, on my birthday or your birthday or other special occasions, you are all I think about. It always feels like something is missing. Well I love you dad, and I really just wish that I could just have one more day with you because we didn't get that much time together before you left but that's okay I know at the end of the day you may not physically be here but you are always looking down on me.

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DORS

Other

May 13, 2014

06:57 AM

LAST FRIDAY WAS MORGAN'S 17TH BIRTHDAY. I WISHED HER A HAPPY BIRTHDAY AS SHE LEFT FOR SCHOOL AND I COULD SEE YOUR LITTLE PRINCESS IN HER SMILE AND HER EYES BUT SHE IS NOW A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN. SHE WILL BE DRIVING SOON AND I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO GIVE HER SOME INSIGHT ON WHAT SHE NEEDS TO KNOW TO BE A SAFE DRIVER. TIMMY, SHE HAD A GREAT YEAR IN BASKETBALL. THEY FINISHED 27-3 AND LOST IN THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP TO THE NUMBER 4 TEAM IN THE COUNTRY. SHE WAS AGAIN FIRST TEAM ALL CONFERENCE AND FIRST TEAM ALL GROUP I BUT SHE WAS ALSO SECOND TEAM ALL STATE FOR GROUP I. SHE IS GETTING A LOT OF INTEREST FROM DIVISION I SCHOOLS AND HOPEFULLY SHE WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE A PICK BEFORE HER SENIOR YEAR. SHE IS PLAYING AAU FOR PERVIS ELLISON AND SHE IS GETTING GREAT COLLEGE EXPOSURE. THEY PLAY IN THE BIGGER TOURNAMENTS AND MOST OF THE TIME SHE IS THE ONLY WHITE GIRL ON THE COURT. TIMMY, SHE HAS GREAT QUICKNESS AND AMAZING SKILLS. SHE IS REALLY FUN TO WATCH. ON THE PLAYGROUND SHE IS PLAYING WITH ONLY VARSITY BOYS PLAYERS AND THIS REALLY HELP HER. TIMMY, SHE DEDICATES EVERYTHING TO YOU AND THIS KEEPS HER STRIVING FOR PERFECTION. I ALMOST FORGOT, SAINT JOES CAME TO WATCH HER AGAINST STERLING, THEY WERE DOWN 20 -12 WITH 6:30 LEFT IN THE THIRD PERIOD. YOU KNOW THAT I HAVE SEEN A LOT OF BASKETBALL BUT I HAVE A HARD TIME REMEMBERING SOMEONE TOTALLY TAKING OVER A GAME. SHE SCORED 25 POINTS IN THE SECOND HALF AND LANDED UP WITH 30. SHE WAS UNBELIEVABLE. IN THEIR RUN FOR THE STATES, SHE AVERAGE ALMOST 20 AND REALLY SHOWED HOW GOOD SHE IS. MISS YOU MY FRIEND. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE.



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BL  
Remembrance  
April 11, 2014  
06:47 AM

Timmy, Think of you often but especially on my mind this am. God blessed me when He put you into my life and I still reap the benefits of your mentorship to this day. Every area of my life has been positively impacted by your selfless love and commitment. Thank you! Billy Lange

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falconfal  
Other  
March 17, 2014  
10:17 AM

Congrats to St. Rose boys for winning their division. They play at Paul VI on Wednesday at 7:00 in the Tim Lenahan Memorial Game. Great article on Morgan and Tim in the Inquirer on Sunday. You can access it on line at [http://www.philly.com/philly/sport/high school/20140316 dad](http://www.philly.com/philly/sport/high_school/20140316_dad)

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Fortyandthree  
Basketball  
March 16, 2014  
07:01 AM

Timmy--send some of your Irish luck to Morgan and HT today.

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Friend  
Remembrance  
March 13, 2014  
08:44 PM

Timmy it has been a long time since I have posted anything. It has been such a bitter sweet time this past week.. As I'm sure you know Morgan and her team are on to states on Sunday. Everytime I go to watch her play I get so emotional because I know she is playing her a@# off for you. It would have been something you would have so enjoyed to see. Tuesday night I could no longer hold back the tears as I gave her a huge hug to congratulate her. It was such a special night one that I know you would have loved. I can see your big grin now!!! We all miss you so much Tim. Please be with her and her team Sunday night as they take on the #1 team in the state.

---

Anonymous  
Basketball  
March 10, 2014  
01:26 PM

Good luck to your girl Morgan and her Lady Hawks on Tuesday night in the SJ championship game!

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Player  
Remembrance  
February 23, 2014  
05:44 PM

We still love you Timmy!!!! Who's the best?.... "We ARE!!!" Your legacy lives on brother.

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Lml  
Other  
February 22, 2014  
07:41 PM

First I want to thank Kevin for keeping this sight going. It's so hard to believe nine years have passed. That night you passed will forever be with Taylor, Connor, Mory and I for the rest of our lives. It changed us as a family and as individuals. I always look at the positive of life good and bad. It has been unbearable at times. I know you are with us every day. I love you so much and miss you more. Send us some extra good energy and light.

---

KGemmell  
Remembrance  
February 06, 2014  
10:44 AM

Tim, Still think about you often and will keep this site running until nobody posts any more. Your legacy and inspiration is still alive & well. Thanks for being part of who I am today. Gems

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Wayne  
Remembrance

February 03, 2014  
07:03 PM

Always in my thoughts & prayers.

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Erin  
Remembrance  
January 23, 2014  
02:05 PM

A strange request, when the t-shirts were made for the Trust fund with the basketball and shamrock design for Timmy way back in the first year after his passing -- do we know who did that design or who has a copy? I would love to get a reprint of these t shirts for my husband as it is very near and dear to his heart but showing a lot of wear. I also think a reprint would generate some more sales for those that didn't get one the first time around and raise more money for his fund. Thanks Erin Walter edotwalter@gmail.com Timmy - you are missed to this day, I like to think of you getting a kick outta your "CHUCK E. in love" being a great dad now & following examples you have set for him.

---

kw  
Remembrance  
January 17, 2014  
05:27 PM

Hi Timothy Patrick, Have not been on the site for a long time. I wanted to say Hi , and how much I miss you. I wish you could be here to see Morgan excel in the Basketball arena. She is so strong and dedicated. I wish you could send me a little message of a book I should read you always guided me with your Knowledge. Feeling a little overwhelmed and you would also, point me in the right direction. Coming on 9 years and your memory is still strong. Have you run in to Dr Girish up there, it will be gone 5 years on Jan 19th. He loved you so much He told me what a great man you were, but then we already knew that. I miss the inspirational talks I would have with you both. Us Geminis need that!!!I have not found that with anyone else. Maybe you could send someone my way. My Soul needs it. Taylor and Connor are doing great. Jack and Charles want to see your wedding Video. I hope to set down with them real soon. Love Mother In Law  
Kate

---

Falcon  
Basketball  
December 18, 2013  
07:51 AM

On 12/12/13 Jamie had his 300th Win. He is being recognized this Friday before the Varsity game. It would be great to see any former Falcons in the area there to thank him for successfully honoring Timmy's Legacy.

---

Morgan  
Other  
December 05, 2013  
05:36 PM

Well dad ... it has been awhile since i posted on here but I can't keep myself together long enough to write anything. High school basketball started up again and my first game is on the 20th and I can't tell you how much i wish you were in the stands but I know you are still looking down on me but it will never be the same. Dad I just wish when I looked up in the stands I saw you or when I had a bad game you walk down and give me a hug. I miss you more and more each day, it almost seems like it hurts me a thousand times more then when I first lost you, either way it sucks. I guess the reason why it sucks is because, as I grow up you won't be here to see me but I have been working very hard for basketball so i'm very excited for opening night. Every time I step foot on that court dad I play my heart out for you. i feel like i lost my other half dad every single time I think about you and I just feel like someone took my heart and stomped on it. I know I say this all the time, but I wish you were here dad. i know I give mom a hard time sometimes and I know it might be very hard sometimes raising me but at the end of the day I love her and she has stayed so strong for me, taylor, and connor. She is the strongest person I know and I don't know what I would do without her but we all miss you more then anything dad and that will never change. It seems like for me it hurts more and more each day not having you here but i know your looking over me. And dad, dors has been by my side for everything and I don't know what I would do without him. I guess dad I know I have a lot of people here for me but i just wish I had you here to talk to. Dad I love you more then anything and I miss you everyday but I know your always looking over me and I guess that's all I could ask for. Love you dad.

---

Lml  
Comment  
December 02, 2013  
07:29 PM

It's so hard to believe that our Connie con man turned 21 today. I tried so hard to be happy the entire day but as always on special days for our three wonderful children it hits me that you are not here with us to celebrate. Connor has grown into a loving, caring, hard working, generous and just an overall beautiful human being. I am so thankful I have him in my life. Please keep your angel wings around him and keep guiding him. He misses you terribly as we all do. We love you!

---

DORS

Other

December 02, 2013

12:04 PM

TODAY IS CONNOR'S 21ST BIRTHDAY. I WISH YOU COULD TAKE HIM OUT TONIGHT AND BUY HIM HIS FIRST 'LEGAL' DRINK BUT TC WILL BE HAPPY TO DO THAT. HE IS DOING REALLY WELL IN SCHOOL AND WILL GO TO RUTGERS NEXT YEAR. THE BAND IS GOING THROUGH A TRANSITION PERIOD BUT I AM SURE THEY WILL WORK IT OUT. HE IS TURNING INTO THE MAN THAT YOU HOPED HE WOULD BE AND I AM SURE THAT YOU HAVE THAT BIG SMILE ON YOUR FACE UP THERE IN HEAVEN. I WILL POST LATER AND UPDATE YOU ON EVERY THING THAT IS GOING ON. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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camp

Basketball

July 25, 2013

03:25 PM

The At The Top Basketball Camp will be held the weeks of July 29 to Aug. 1, Guard/Dribble and Aug. 5 to Aug. 8 Shooting and 3 on 3. Kevin Crawford, the highly successful Pitman High School coach will again be running the camp.

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morgan

Other

July 15, 2013

10:52 AM

Dad, I don't know where to start.. I guess I should be used to not having you here by now but it kills me more and more each day because you don't get to see me grow up and well, it sucks. I had a tournament in Florida for nationals for AAU and it was so much fun. We came in 4th place, I mean it upset me that we came in fourth because we are a great team and we probably could have came in at least 2nd but it was so much fun experiencing disney and everything with my team. Anyways I saw Aunt Judy and the whole gang and all I wanted to do is cry because every time I would look at them I would think of you. You have never left my heart and it kills me because I feel like I lost my other half and I don't understand why I had to lose you at age 7. It just isn't right at all, but I know you will always be looking down on me, I just wish that this was a bad dream and I could wake up and get a hug from you but I know that can't happen. I am sorry I don't post on here much, but it's because I can't pull myself together and write a message for you cause I just end up crying in the end like now. Dad I love you so much, I wish I could

talk to you and see you every day, but you are in a better place. Dad every time I step on the court I play for you. I wish you were in the stands but I know you are watching over me, dad I love you.

---

DORS

Other

May 31, 2013

06:55 PM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY FRIEND. I WAS JUST LOOKING BACK AT MY POST FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY IN 07. WE DON'T TAKE YOU OUT ANYMORE FOR A RIDE AND IT SEEMED SO FUNNY THAT MORGAN WAS AT BROWNIE CAMP A COUPLE DAYS AFTER YOUR BIRTHDAY. I WAS IN THE CAR TONIGHT WAITING TO GIVE HER A RIDE AND I HAD TO LOOK TWICE AS SHE WALKED INTO THE HOUSE BEHIND LISA. TIMMY SHE IS A LOT TALLER THAN HER MOTHER. IRONICALLY TODAY IS ALSO CONNOR'S GIRLFRIEND ANNA'S BIRTHDAY SO EVERYONE HAD A CHANCE TO SAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO SOMEONE. EVEN AFTER ALL THIS TIME THEY ARE STILL A LITTLE ANGRY. TAYLOR IS WORKING A DOUBLE SHIFT AND CONNOR IS WITH ANNA. I AM WAITING TO PICK UP MORGAN TONIGHT AND THEN I HAVE TO BE HERE AT 7:30 TOMORROW TO TAKE HER TO ROWAN FOR A TOURNAMENT. HANNA PUPPY IS BUGGING ME FOR ANOTHER TOOTSIE ROLL AND SHE ALSO WANTS TO GO WATCH TV. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Judy

Other

May 30, 2013

04:41 PM

My gosh, I can't believe how long you have been gone. you have such a big job watching over all of us down here, especially Lisa and your wonderful children. I miss you so much, more and more each day. I am fondly remembering all of your birthdays and the strawberry blueberry shortcake mom would make each year. Don't know if it was YOUR favorite! That's what happens when you share a birthday with a holiday. Timmy, you can't image how much you helped me all the years we had together. As I quickly approach my senior years,(70) and watch my children I can see your teachings in John and Sebastian. Boy, were they a handful. You helped them and now they are helping me(as always) with Brandon. You have awesome children. Keep Lisa close to you. She has a big job. I love and miss you Tims. Give all of our angels hugs for me.Happy Birthday, my baby brother. You have always had my heart. Judy

---

DORS

Other

May 05, 2013

07:29 PM

THURSDAY WAS YOUR LITTLE PRINCESS' 16TH BIRTHDAY. THIS WILL BE THE 9TH BIRTHDAY THAT SHE HASN'T HAD YOU HERE TO WISH HER A HAPPY BIRTHDAY. THIS ONE I KNOW HURTS HER A LITTLE MORE BECAUSE IT IS THAT TRADITIONAL BIRTHDAY THAT MARKS GOING FROM A GIRL TO A WOMAN AND IT IS JUST EXPECTED THAT DAD WILL BE THERE TO CELEBRATE. I KNOW YOU ARE HERE WITH HER AND SHE DOES TOO AND THAT DOES HELP. LSIA HAD A PARTY ON SATURDAY AND MOST OF THE FAMILY WAS HERE AND SHE HAD A LOT OF HER FRIENDS OVER. CONNOR AND HER HAVE BECOME CLOSER AND I FIND IT INTERESTING TO WATCH THEM TALK ON EQUAL TERMS. MORGAN IS IN THE MIDDLE OF HER AAU BASKETBALL SEASON AND SHE IS PLAYING VERY WELL. SHE DID MAKE FIRST TEAM ALL CONFERENCE AND FIRST TEAM ALL GROUP 1. TODAY SHE TOTALLY DOMINATED THE GAME BY GETTING 4 STEALS, 4 ASSISTS, 3 FORCED TURNOVERS, 4 REBOUNDS, AND THEN HIT 2 THREES ALL IN THE FIRST SIX MINUTES OF THE GAME. IT WAS A FUN TO WATCH. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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falconfan

Other

April 23, 2013

06:27 PM

Congrats to Matt Brady for getting a four year extension on his coaching contract at JMU.

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Gems

Basketball

March 25, 2013

11:54 AM

It was great seeing Billy Lange & Matt Brady on the sidelines for their NCAA games and congrats to Mark Lange for coaching his girls' team to a PA CYO State Championship.

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Matthew

Basketball

March 21, 2013

07:06 AM

Thanks for the JMU win last night. How about a little Irish luck vs Indiana?

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Joe  
Basketball  
March 14, 2013  
04:31 PM

Thursday, March 14, 2013 Tim, After last nite's Falcon win and another league championship, with an undefeated 45-0 record, I was looking up the records on the site for all of your teams. Its impressive to say the least. When we won though, I had a very meloncholy reaction immediately after the game as Joe Renoia deferred praise to you for all you did as a friend and all you stood for as a person. I have been blessed to be involved in the program with you and now Jamie. Jamie has truly become an outstanding basketball coach and more than that he has that connection with the kids that you had. I guess the apple doesnt fall far from the tree. Your pal Joe THe St. Rose legacy goes on!

---

exfalcon  
Basketball  
March 13, 2013  
07:27 PM

Saint Rose finished their season tonight by beating Joan of Arc in the Tim Lenahan Memorial Game. Saint Rose finished the season undefeated at 45-0. The star of the game was Gert's little boy Andrew. He has outstanding skills and a high basketball IQ. He will be a very good high school player. Saint Rose got solid contributions from all five players which is why they won. Jamie did another outstanding coaching job this year but he will need all his experience and basketball knowledge to get them back to this game next year.

---

Matthew  
Other  
March 12, 2013  
11:37 AM

Timmy--Matthew and JMU are going to the Big Dance!

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Morgan  
Other



March 05, 2013  
07:41 PM

Well dad there is never a day that goes by where I don't think about you and yesterday you were all I was thinking about. I wanted to bring that win home just for you and make you proud but we lost and I broke my finger and bruised my leg and have a fat lip. Honestly, yesterday I have never been more upset but all I wish was that you came down from the stands and gave me a hug and said great game morgy but that didn't happen. I wish it did but you can't always get what you want. Dad every time I step foot on that court I play my heart out for you as if you were watching in the stands but dad I know you would be proud of me. I just wish you could see me, I know your looking down on me but it is not the same at all. Dad, I love you and i miss you more and more everyday. It breaks my heart not having you here but you are in a better place now I guess and when I play in my basketball games, when I walk off that court iI know you would be proud cause I put my heart into that game. I love you dad.

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DORS  
Other  
March 05, 2013  
02:59 PM

MORGY'S SEASON CAME TO AN END LAST NIGHT WITH A LOSS TO A VERY GOOD GLOUCESTER HIGH SCHOOL TEAM. MORGAN KNOWS MOST OF THEIR GIRLS BECAUSE SHE PLAYED TWO YEARS OF TRAVEL LEAGUE WITH BROOKLAWN. SHE HAS ALSO PLAYED AAU WITH THEIR STAR PLAYER. SHE TOOK A TEAM WITH FOUR SOPHOMORES AND TOGETHER THEY RECORDED A 26-3 RECORD. TIMMY, SHE IS A HARD NOSED, OLD SCHOOL PLAYER THAT MAKES EVERYONE ON HER TEAM BETTER. EARLY IN THE THIRD PERIOD, SHE GOT HURT AND HAD TO BE ASSISTED INTO THE TRAINER'S ROOM. I HEARD A FEW PEOPLE SAY THAT SHE WAS DONE FOR THE NIGHT BUT I JUST SAID, YOU DON'T KNOW MORGAN. SHE CAME OUT AND PLAYED THE FOURTH QUARTER BEFORE FOULING OUT WITH TWO MINUTES LEFT IN THE GAME. EVEN THOUGH THE GAME WAS OUT OF REACH, SHE JUMPED SWITCHED, SHE DOUBLE THE BALL, SHE GAVE WEAK SIDE HELP, AND SHE PLAYED HER ASS OFF. TIMMY, I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE PROUD OF HER. I WAS REMINDED OF THE MOTHERS OF THE GREEK WARRIORS WHO SENT THEIR SONS OFF TO BATTLE BY HANDING THEM THEIR SHIELDS AND TELLING THEM TO COME HOME CARRYING IT OR ON IT. TONIGHT SHE CAME BACK ON IT BUT THERE WILL BE MANY MORE BATTLES OVER THE NEXT THREE YEARS. SHE CAME OUT OF THE GAME WITH A BROKEN FINGER, A STRAINED SHOULDER, A BADLY BRUISED THIGH, AND A FAT LIP. IT WAS ONE TIME THAT I WISHED THAT SHE WAS LITTLE AGAIN SO I COULD HAVE CARRIED HER UPSTAIRS TO HER ROOM. SHE TOOK THE LOSS VERY HARD AND, AFTER 26 YEARS OF HIGH SCHOOL COACHING, I KNEW THAT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD SAY THAT WOULD MAKE IT HURT ANY LESS. I JUST SAT THERE AND THOUGHT THAT THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD OF HELPED WOULD HAVE BEEN

A HUG FROM YOU. SHE SEEMS BETTER TODAY AND AAU WILL START IN A MONTH, SO SHE WILL GET A LOT MORE FREEDOM TO SHOWCASE HER TALENTS. CONTINUE TO WATCH OVER ALL OF US. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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LML

Comment

March 02, 2013

08:22 PM

I talk to you every day but feel the need to post a message today. Morgans team played a great game today. They play Gloucester Monday. If they win they win South Jersey Group 1. I know you are with Morgy girl every day but the reality of you not front and center watching is tough to take. I thank God every day for our three wonderful children. I remember you told me people on the other side can do remarkable things for the people they love and care about. Morgy can use all the good Irish luck you can send for Mondays game. We miss and love you to the moon and back Timmy!

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falconfan

Basketball

February 27, 2013

12:29 PM

Saint Rose boy's are still undefeated after pulling out a close game against Joan of Arc. Both teams are really good and this will set up a third game when they play for the Tim Lenahan trophy at the end of the playoffs. Can't wait!

---

DORS

Other

February 02, 2013

08:52 PM

ANOTHER YEAR HAS COME AND GONE AND NOW IT HAS BEEN 8 YEARS THIS VERY NIGHT THAT I LAST SAW YOU PAINTING IN THE ROOM THAT HANNA PUPPY AND I NOW SIT. I AM WAITING FOR MORGAN TO GET HOME SO THAT I KNOW THAT SHE IS SAFE. CONNOR'S CAR BROKE DOWN TODAY SO HE IS NOT HAPPY ABOUT THAT. LAST WEEK HE STARTED HIS SECOND SEMESTER OF HIS SECOND YEAR AT CAMDEN COUNTY. HIS GRADES ARE VERY GOOD. TC JUST STARTED A NEW JOB. HE IS SO MUCH LIKE YOU. MORGAN'S HADDON TOWNSHIP TEAM IS 15-2 AND HAS THE TOP SEED IN SOUTH JERSEY GROUP 1. SHE DOES SO

MUCH ON THE COURT AND YOU WOULD BE SO PROUD OF HER AS I KNOW YOU ARE WITH ALL THREE OF THEM. I AM THANKFUL EVERY DAY FOR THE GIFT THAT YOU AND LISA GAVE ME. CAMDEN CATHOLIC UPSET PAUL VI TONIGHT. JIMMY DID A GREAT COACHING JOB. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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explayer  
Other  
December 25, 2012  
11:47 AM

Merry Christmas Timmy, everyone misses you.

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falconfan  
Basketball  
December 18, 2012  
12:49 PM

If you want to see a very good 8th grade basketball team, check out this year's Saint Rose boys team. This is maybe the best team that Jamie has had in his almost eight years as the head coach.

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DORS  
Other  
December 03, 2012  
11:28 AM

YESTERDAY WAS CONNOR PATRICK'S 20TH BIRTHDAY. IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU MISSED HIS ENTIRE TEENAGE YEARS. OBVIOUSLY IT WAS VERY HARD TO GO THROUGH THOSE YEARS WITHOUT YOU BUT LISA DID A GREAT JOB MAKING SURE HE DID THE RIGHT THINGS. TIMMY , HE HAS TURNED INTO A CARING, THOUGHTFUL, RESPONSIBLE ADULT WHO I AM VERY PROUD TO CALL MY FRIEND. HE MADE THE DEANS LIST LAST SEMESTER AND IS CONTINUING TO DO WELL THIS YEAR. HE HAS A BEAUTIFUL GIRLFRIEND, HE TAKES AFTER YOU, AND DOES AS MUCH AS HE CAN TO HELP LISA. HE CONTINUES TO PURSUE HIS MUSIC WITH THE SAME PASSION THAT YOU SHOWED FOR BASKETBALL. WE ALL MISS YOU ESPECIALLY HANNA PUPPY.

---

Megan  
Comment  
September 28, 2012  
08:06 AM

One Week until Tim Lenahan Golf Outing - Pennsauken CC. For those attending, PLEASE arrive AT 12PM as Pennsauken/Marco's Caterer's is providing a lunch this year. Please spread the word! Arrive early, get registered and have lunch. Enjoy your day on the links and thank you for keeping Timmy's spirit and legacy alive!!!

---

MORGAN  
Other  
September 18, 2012  
05:36 PM

I know I haven't written anything on here in awhile, but dad, it's hard to write something to you without crying because I just wish my dad was here. Dad I can't even tell you how much I wish you were here. I have been working hard in basketball and also soccer but fall league started for high school and I had my first game on sunday and we won 79-13. It wasn't very interesting but it was a lot of fun and I'm very excited to start the regular high school season. I love high school and I like my teachers, but dad, I obviously wish you could see me grow up and watch me continue with basketball. Dors always tells me how proud you would be of me but it's not the same. I would never have come this far if it wasn't for you. Even though you have been gone for more than seven years dad, everyone says extremely good things about you, but I just wish that they all didn't say he "was" a great man cause it makes me upset hearing that you will never be coming back. I wish I didn't loose you but everything happens for a reason right, that's what everyone says but what is the reason for you passing away? I know you are still looking down on me and it makes me happy to know that you will always be near me even if I can't see you. Well dad I love you and miss you so much.

---

Ree  
Basketball  
July 21, 2012  
06:22 PM

Timmy, I have the biggest smile on my face today and a warmth in my heart after hearing Morgan's good news. She has received her first (of many I am sure) college recruitment letters from St. Joe's University, PA. WOW!!! And to think she is entering her freshmen year at Haddon Twp. this year. I am so very proud of Morgan. She is following basketball with the love and passion that you have for the game. I know you are her angel on earth and will continue to guide her in all things. With love and gratitude, Ree

---

DORS

Other

July 19, 2012

02:11 PM

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I DIDN'T POST LAST YEAR WHEN TAYLOR TURNED 21 BUT HE JUST TURNED 22 TWO DAYS AGO. DEZ WAS IN AND WE WENT TO PJ'S TO CELEBRATE. LAST SATURDAY, THE BOY'S BAND PLAYED AT THE POUR HOUSE AKA THE WESTMONT INN. TIMMY, THEY ARE REALLY, REALLY GOOD. ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT AS THEY WERE PLAYING WAS YOU AND HOW YOU TOLD THEM TO DO SOMETHING THAT THEY LOVED. THEY HAVE ALL THE PASSION THAT YOU HAD FOR BASKETBALL IN THEIR LOVE OF MUSIC. I WISH YOU COULD TELL THEM HOW PROUD YOU ARE OF THEM. MORGAN IN IS DOING VERY WELL IN THE HIGH SCHOOL SUMMER LEAGUE FOR HADDON TOWNSHIP. IT WAS A SEAMLESS TRANSITION TO HIGH SCHOOL AND SHE IS KICKING BUTT. IT IS FUN WATCHING HER PLAY BUT AGAIN IT WOULD BE NICE IF YOU WERE HERE TO TELL HER HOW GOOD SHE IS. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Friend

Other

June 17, 2012

01:38 PM

Our heartfelt condolences go out to Jamie on the sudden loss of his mom. Jamie has given so much of his time and effort to Saint Rose and has continued the high standard of excellence that Father Jack and Timmy set for the program. I ask the Saint Rose basketball community to say a prayer for Jamie and his family to help them through this most difficult time. Thank you Jamie for all you have done for the program.

---

Gems

Remembrance

June 08, 2012

10:18 AM

I just found out about Austin Sandell's passing and I invariably think about kids from my era in terms of St. Rose basketball. I remember when Austin couldn't play one year because of his condition but Timmy went out of his way to make sure he was still involved in the program. I seem to recall Austin making a comeback and eventually playing. I offer my condolences to the Sandell family and my prayer is that Timmy has welcomed Austin with open arms, keeping him safe until he can be with his family again.

---

Dors  
Remembrance  
May 31, 2012  
07:51 PM

Morgy just reminded me that it is your birthday. Happy Birthday from me, Morgy, Conn Man, TC, and Hanna Puppy. Miss you my friend.

---

kathy  
Basketball  
May 26, 2012  
05:44 PM

Game 7- Sixers and Celtics- How can I not be thinking of you and your Celtics jacket and Larry Bird lectures to the kids!! Imagine you and Reds and all the other coaches now at the Heavenly court ( most recently Butch Mc Lean) are having lively discussions. Thank you for all the time you gave to our sons. Blaine Neal recently was inducted into the Bishop Eustace Hall of Fame for baseball and basketball- He had some great stories of his life in MLB but he did thank you and Bill for coaching him in Basketball and thanked you for the influence you had on him. Many of your boys are now men with children of their own. Please help them be patient, kind and realistic when it comes to their children and athletics. Please watch over the next generations as they play and guard them against the tyranny of crazy coaches in for their own glory. Please look up Pat H and give him a hug- he is never far from my mind. Bless Dors for his devotion and for helping us keep up to date on your 3 precious children. Thank you Kevin for this website and all of those who help the Golf tournament . Take care of us dear friend.

---

GOLF  
Other  
May 16, 2012  
08:11 AM

It's a bit early but we wanted to let people know that the date has been set for this year's Golf Outing: Friday, October 5, 2012. PLEASE SAVE THE DATE. Our thanks to those who continue to participate in and support the Golf Outing. Last year was our most successful year since the inaugural year! We'll be publishing the names of the Scholarship Recipients soon. The awards recognize outstanding students who possess the qualities of: Perseverance, Generosity of Spirit, Leadership and the Passion to Make a Difference. Thank you all for helping to keep Timmy's Legacy alive, The Golf Committee

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LML  
Other  
May 02, 2012  
05:48 PM

Well fifteen years ago our sweet Morgy girl was born. I remember you telling the nurse how athletic I was and it will be an easy birth. I still laugh thinking about it. I was so excited to hold our first little girl. What a joy she has been to raise. She misses you so much. I can not tell you how good she is. I believe every time she plays she plays for you. She wants to play in College and she will. I am so impressed with her dedication, love and ability. Thank you again for giving me my most cherish gift, our three wonderful children Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Please stay close to us we always need your guidance.

---

Ittenbachs  
Remembrance  
April 14, 2012  
12:48 PM

Still miss you, Tim. I especially miss going to your practices and watching you coach. You were just tremendous with the kids!

---

DORS  
Other  
April 06, 2012  
01:48 PM

IT HAS BEEN A LITTLE MORE THAN 5 MONTHS SINCE I HAVE POSTED ANYTHING, I'M SORRY FOR THE DELAY. IT IS GOOD FRIDAY AND I AM SITTING HERE WITH A DIAPERED HANNA PUPPY WHO, AS ALWAYS SENDS HER LOVE. I DROVE BY AUDUBON JUST AS A TRADITION AND THERE WAS NOBODY THERE. IN THE 60S, 70S, 80S, AND 90S THIS WAS THE OFFICIAL START OF THE OUTDOOR SEASON. I BEMOAN THE DEATH OF PLAYING FOR 5 OR 6 HOURS AGAINST THE BEST PLAYERS IN THE AREA. WHEN I TELL THE MORE DEDICATED PLAYERS ABOUT THESE TIME, THEY JUST SHAKE THEIR HEADS AND REALIZE THAT THEY WERE BORN TOO LATE. TC JUST LEFT TO GIVE A GUITAR LESSON. HE DIDN'T GO BACK TO SCHOOL BUT DID GET A FULL-TIME JOB. HE IS GOING TO SEE HOW THE JOB GOES AND THEN FIGURE OUT HOW MANY CLASSES HE CAN TAKE IN THE FALL. HE IS A LITTLE BIT EASIER TO GET THROUGH TO THAN YOU WERE AT THIS AGE. CONNOR GOT ALL As AND Bs THE FIRST SEMESTER IN COLLEGE AND IS DOING WELL THIS SEMESTER. SOME GUY RAN INTO HIM DOWN IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP AND TOTALED HIS CAR. THE INSURANCE COVERED THE COST OF A NEW ONE, SO HE IS NOT THAT UPSET. BOTH THE BOYS HAVE NICE, SMART, AND

GOOD LOOKING GIRLFRIENDS SO BETWEEN WORK AND SCHOOL, AND THE BAND, THEY DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME FOR OTHER THINGS. MORGAN HAS DONE WELL AT HADDON TOWNSHIP. HER GRADES ARE GOOD AND SHE SEEMS TO REALLY LIKE THE SCHOOL AND THE KIDS. HER TRAVEL TEAM WON THE LEAGUE AGAIN AND HER SCHOOL TEAM ONLY LOST TWICE. SHE IS PLAYING FOR TRISH IN AAU AND HER TEAM HAMMERS MOST OF THE TEAMS THAT THEY PLAY. SHE IS EXCITED ABOUT THE SUMMER LEAGUE PLAYING AGAINST VARSITY TEAMS. THEIR TEAM NEXT YEAR WILL BE VERY YOUNG BUT GOOD. TIMMY, SHE IS PUSHING 5'7" AND IS MORE THAN READY FOR HIGH SCHOOL. I AM EXCITED ABOUT WATCH HER NEXT YEAR BUT I JUST WISH THAT WHEN SHE LOOKS UP IN THE STANDS SHE COULD SEE YOUR BIG SMILING FACE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

LML  
Comment  
March 31, 2012  
06:59 PM

Tomorrow our little Morgy opens her AAU season in West Chester. She is playing for Trish Green. I am really excited to see her play. She has been working so hard. She is an awesome athlete. I know you will be there for her. We miss you every single day that passes.

---

Wayne  
Remembrance  
March 29, 2012  
09:02 PM

Congratulations to all the recipients of the Timothy P. Lenahan Memorial Scholarship were 2011.

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falcon  
Basketball  
March 18, 2012  
12:39 PM

ok Tim, big game today. Give them the extra push if they need it. Go Falcons!

---

Friend  
Remembrance



February 19, 2012  
10:21 PM

Missing you a lot lately!!!

---

kathy  
Remembrance  
February 05, 2012  
08:22 PM

Just could not let this time of year go by without a comment. Although I'd much prefer to commemorate your birthday; the first week of February does contain milestone events in the minds and hearts of adults and kids alike who shared the shocking news of your passing and the sadness of your funeral service. I know that you can intercede on behalf of all who need a message of hope, "stick to it ness" and confidence. There are so many things more life essential than BB, but the sport is what connects us and so has its own special meaning for us. Thank you Tim for being there for young boys who needed a mentor and for families who needed hope. As your own boys reach adult hood and Morgan navigates the teen years, we hope they alwyas feel your love and presence.

---

Hardy  
Basketball  
January 18, 2012  
07:29 PM

A rare visit to a space and place, that is not only magical...more significantly, timeless. Much Love to the individual of Comment/February, ie Yesterday...you hit that 'box' on the backboard smack on the money...well done. Curious to know who you are...you captured that time so eloquently...Timmy is smiling for sure.

---

Hardy  
Basketball  
January 18, 2012  
05:33 PM

A rare visit to a space and place, that is not only magical...more significantly, timeless. Much Love to the individual of Comment/February, ie Yesterday...you hit that 'box' on the backboard smack on the money...well done. Curious to know who you are...you captured that time so eloquently...Timmy is smiling for sure.

---

Andy  
Other  
December 24, 2011  
01:52 PM

Merry Christmas coach, I think of you often.

---

Andy  
Other  
December 24, 2011  
01:52 PM

Merry Christmas coach, I think of you often.

---

Kevin  
Remembrance  
November 10, 2011  
08:11 PM

Tim, my work takes me past St. Rose quite often. No matter how busy I am, I pull off to the side road and look at the basketball courts. You were such a great inspiration to me. You were always positive and funny. My dad and I miss you greatly. We talk about you quite often.

---

DORS  
Other  
October 29, 2011  
03:09 PM

WHEN I JUST DROPPED MORGAN OFF IN COLLINGSWOOD FOR A PARTY, THE BOYS HAVE A GIG SOMEWHERE, AND LISA IS AT A PARTY AT ONE OF HER RELATIVES, SO I AM HERE WITH HANNA PUPPY. KEVIN CRAWFORD RAN THE CAMP FOR JUST TWO WEEKS THIS YEAR AND DID A GREAT JOB. THE CONN MAN STARTED COLLEGE AND IS DOING WELL. TAYLOR TOOK OFF THIS SEMESTER BUT WILL BE BACK FOR THE SECOND SEMESTER. AS YOU KNOW MORGY TRANSFERED TO HADDON TOWNSHIP FOR 8TH GRADE AND SEEMS TO REALLY LIKE IT. TWO WEEKS AGO SHE PLAYED IN AN AAU TOURNAMENT AT NOVA AND PLAYED FOR A U16 TEAM. TIMMY, SHE DID GREAT. YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN SO PROUD OF HER. HER SKILL LEVEL MAKES UP FOR THE DISPARITY IN STRENGTH

AND SIZE AT THIS POINT. SHE SHOWED ME THT SHE WILL BE MORE THAN READY FOR VARSITY. SHE IS GOING TO PLAY FOR THE YOUNGER TEAM ASSOCIATED WITH TRISH. BASKETBALL SEASON IS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER. PAUL VI HAS AN OUTSTANDING TEAM AND MATT GOT THEIR BEST PLAYER. CATHOLIC HAS TRISH'S SON KYLE WHO IS THE BEST JUNIOR IN SOUTH JERSEY BUT JIMMY WILL HAVE TO PREFORM HIS MAJIC TO GET ANOTHER 20 WIN SEASON. KEVIN GOT JANEEN REYNOLD'S SON WHO IS 14 AND 6'8" AND A PLAYER. ST. ROSE WILL BE SMALL BUT TALENTED. I HAVE TO STOP HERE BECAUSE HANNA WANTS TO GO OUT. SHE SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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Gems  
Comment  
September 21, 2011  
07:13 AM

I cannot make the golf outing this year but I wanted to extend good luck and best wishes to everyone involved in keeping Timmy's legacy alive. Thanks.

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GOLF  
Other  
September 15, 2011  
01:57 PM

The Seventh Annual Timothy P. Lenahan Golf Tournamant is in 2 weeks: Friday, September 30th at Pennsauken Country Club. ALL proceeds go to the Scholarship Fund which presents awards to Grade School and High School graduates in Timmy's name. We could use some more golfers as we have around 70 but generally like to come in around 100 or more so Pennsauken will continue closing down the course. Simply download the brochure to sign up and send it in, or bring it to Pennsauken the day of the tournament. Call Kelly Connelly at 856-261-2303, Carole Fesi at 856-425-8162, or Don Devlin at 609-220-3781 with any questions or to let us know that you are coming so we can have a head count in the next week or so. Heroes in Error (Taylor and Connor's band) will perform again this year. It is always a good time and a great way to honor Timmy's Legacy. The party will move to PJs- Haddonfield after the dinner at Pennsauken. WE HOPE TO SEE YOU!!!!!!

---

morgan  
Other  
August 20, 2011  
10:25 AM

Hey dad, I miss you so much. There is never a day that goes by without me thinking about you. Well I left St. Rose for my eighth grade year. I'm going to Haddon Township where you wanted me to go. Well I just got done summer league a little bit ago. Dorse has been helping me with a lot of things i have trouble with. I have improved my game a lot I wish you could see but I always have people ask if I'm your daughter. I say yes and they say he would be so proud of you and I know you would because you were the best coach and the best dad ever. Dad, I've grown a lot and have actually jumped center in some games. I got the tap against a tall girl from Washington Township. Dorse was surprised. I need to get stronger before nest year because hopefully I will be playing against 17 and 18 year olds. I know that if you were here that I would be more than ready but I know that Dorse will help me. Everyone that I talk to at Haddon Township seems to be happy that I am coming over and that makes me feel better. Dad I love you so much.

---

Buddy  
Other  
August 18, 2011  
09:01 AM

Send some help when you can.

---

Marie  
Remembrance  
June 13, 2011  
07:57 AM

Hi Timmy, It's been awhile but things keep moving forward. Our family has added a very special little angel, my 1st grand-daughter. She was born on the most special of days.....May 31st.....Kaelie Michelle shares her special day with you and her uncle who is in your company Michael James. Talk about a special blessing. I know you are up there grinning at me being a Grandmom. Thanks for all the special memories we get to continue to look back upon.

---

Dors  
Other  
June 01, 2011  
04:06 PM

SORRY I DIDN'T POST YESTERDAY BUT HAPPY BELATED BIRTHDAY. CONNOR AND TAYLOR HAVE BOTH FINISHED SCHOOL AND CONNOR IS WAITING FOR GRADUATION. I THINK JUDY IS COMING UP FOR IT. MORGAN STILL HAS A COUPLE OF WEEKS LEFT BEFORE SHE GETS OUT. LISA IS GOING TO TRY TO RUN

THE CAMP FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS BUT THINGS STILL HAVE TO BE WORKED OUT. KEVIN WON COACH OF THE YEAR HONORS WITH HIS PITMAN TEAM. HE DID KICK CHUCK'S BUTT WHEN THEIR TWO TEAMS PLAYED. BILLY LANGE RESIGN FROM NAVY TO BECOME HEAD OF BASKETBALL OPERATIONS AT NOVA. THE PENN STATE COACH TOOK THE NAVY JOB SO I WONDER IF MATT WILL PUT IN FOR THAT. I WILL BE WORKING HARD WITH MORGY OVER THE SUMMER SO SHE WILL BE ABLE TO WALK INTO HIGH SCHOOL WITH THE SAME TALENT LEVEL SHE WOULD HAVE HAD IF YOU WERE AROUND. SHE HAS BEEN FAIRLY DOMINANT IN HER AAU GAMES AND SHE HAS GROWN. THE DOCTOR MEASURED HER AT 5'4". I PRAY THAT SHE GETS ANOTHER 4 INCHES. SHE HAS ANOTHER YEAR TO DECIDE ON WHICH HIGH SCHOOL SHE WILL GO TO BUT LISA WILL HELP HER MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

explayer  
Other  
May 31, 2011  
01:40 PM

Happy birthday Timmy. You are always in our hearts.

---

morgan  
Other  
April 18, 2011  
01:06 PM

hey dad i miss you very much and i think of you everyday well anyways i have started AAU and we had our first tournament this weekend we won 3 out of 4 games but we did very well as a team but dad i wish you were there everyone said i did really good and i heard it from everyone and i wish i could have heard it from you but i knew you were looking down on me well dad I'm doing very well in basketball Dorse has been helping me alot and i wish you were here dad i miss you and i hate seeing other people having so much fun with their dads and my mom is both for me now but mom is awesome, she does everything and dad's birthday is coming up and i will wish every minute of my birthday i will wish you could have been there.

---

DORS  
Other  
April 03, 2011  
03:18 PM

THE BOYS JUST LEFT TO GO TO JIM CRAWFORD SR.'S VIEWING. YOU FINALLY HAVE SOMEONE UP THERE WHO CAN TELL YOU ABOUT WINNING GAMES AND CHAMPIONSHIPS. I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I SAW MR. CRAWFORD. HE WAS LIKE A GIANT. I REMEMBER HIM SMILING AND SAYING HELLO AFTER MY BROTHER HAD WON THE SOUTH JERSEY GRADE SHOOTING CONTEST AS A 6TH GRADER. IT WAS 1952. EVEN LATER WHEN THEY WOULD BEAT US WHEN I WAS AT HOLY SAVIOUR, HE WOULD ALWAYS GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO TELL US THAT WE PLAYED WELL. WHEN I WAS COACHING HIGH SCHOOL AND HE WAS THE REFEREE, I KNEW THAT WE HAD ONE OF THE BEST IN THE AREA. OVER THE YEARS, WHENEVER I SAW HIM, HE ALWAYS HAD A SMILE AND MADE YOU FEEL THAT YOU WERE IMPORTANT. HE WAS A GREAT MAN AND A GREATER PERSON AND I WILL MISS HIM. TO UPDATE YOU ON WHAT IS GOING ON, MORGAN'S SAINT ROSE TEAM FINISHED THE LEAGUE UNDEFEATED. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER IN THE SEMI-FINALS. SHE WAS 9 FOR 12 WITH AN UNBELIEVABLE ASSORTMENT OF SHOTS. SHE HAD 23 IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND WAS MVP. HER TRAVEL TEAM ALSO WON THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP. CONNOR IS GETTING READY FOR HIS CLASS TRIP TO FLORIDA. TAYLOR IS GETTING READY FOR THE CONTEST THAT HE GOT HOSED IN LAST YEAR. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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supporter  
Basketball  
March 17, 2011  
02:26 PM

Congrats to the boy's varsity team who won the Tim Lenahan Memorial Championship for the sixth year in a row. Jamie had them well prepared and they dominated Mount Carmel. Next year will be interesting because they will be very small and not have the most dominant player in the league like they have had for the last few years. This group is very skilled and doesn't like loosing. They also don't care who scores, which will make them very difficult to beat. Again, Jamie, great job and the next two years should be a lot of fun.

---

Bonnie  
Basketball  
March 14, 2011  
07:38 AM

I know you were smiling down on Morgan this weekend. Saturday she put the team on her back and won our semifinal game. Sunday was a group effort in the finals but she truly dominated and did it with poise, enthusiasm and enjoyment. She finished with 23 points and although that is a huge accomplishment, I think her biggest accomplishment was how nicely she is maturing on and off the court. She really seems happy.

---

Don  
Remembrance  
February 13, 2011  
07:36 PM

In some ways it feels as though Timmy was here yesterday and in other ways, it feels like another life. I do know very few things have the longevity of this website after six years. Famous people have come and gone but few lives are referred to after this stretch of time. We knew then and still know how special Timmy was. I wonder from the inside basketball community whether what Timmy taught on the court is changing or very much utilized by those few who understood the game on a similar level.

---

Friend  
Remembrance  
February 12, 2011  
09:14 PM

Don't cry because it's over. Smile because it happened.

---

Yesterday  
Remembrance  
February 06, 2011  
06:05 AM

I had a dream that I went up to St. Rose. 5 were on, 5 were waiting, and many more were on the sidelines. Local playground legends ran the games with a middle school and high schoolers. Female players played too. Screen down, screen across, high/low, etc. The ball moved side to side for a jumper or a layup. "Nice use of the backboard," the one in the green celtics jacket said, as he rounded the corner from Kings Highway with a large white cup. Games were to 16, and sometimes 11 on most fall days. On Saturdays, sideline conversations buzzed with excitement about south jersey basketball. Players from Heights, Haddonfield, CC, BE, Audobon, and PVI all mixed together as these high school games were decided on 3rd avenue without referees. Players called their own fouls and picked their own teams and moms and dads were rarely present. AAU was an obscure acronym. This kind of Heaven was a playground. I had this dream and then I was awake. How could something so real disappear like a mist of vapor into the night?

---

DORS  
Other

February 03, 2011  
07:04 PM

SORRY I DIDN'T POST YESTERDAY BUT WHEN I BROUGHT MORGY HOME FROM HER GAME, THERE WASN'T ANY ROOM IN THE DRIVEWAY. SHE PLAYED CHRIST THE KING WHO IS ONE OF THE BETTER TEAMS IN THE LEAGUE. THEY WERE DOWN 22 TO 14 AFTER 3 QUARTERS AND HAD VERY LITTLE CHANCE OF WINNING. THE COACH OF CHRIST THE KING, WHO IS A REALLY NICE GUY AND A GOOD COACH DECIDE TO PUT THE GAME AWAY WITH A FULL COURT PRESS. BIG MISTAKE! IT PUT THE GAME IN MORGAN HANDS AND ALLOWED HER TO CONTROL THE GAME. SAINT ROSE WON THE GAME 30 TO 25. THE BOYS JUST FINISHED PRACTICING BEATLES SONGS FOR A PRIVATE PARTY THEY ARE PLAYING TONIGHT. THEY ARE ALSO IN THE FINALS OF A BIG BAND CONTEST ON SATURDAY AT THE TROC. KEVIN'S PITMAN TEAM CRUSHED CHUCK'S LENAPE CLUB BY 24 ON SATURDAY. BOTH OF THEM ARE DOING VERY WELL IN THEIR COACHING CAREERS. I SAW ART MOSCOLA AT MORGAN'S GAME AND WE BOTH WERE AMASED THAT IT HAS BEEN SIX YEARS SINCE YOU LEFT US. IT IS STILL HARD FOR ME TO TALK ABOUT THAT NIGHT. WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING SPECIAL LAST NIGHT, JUST WENT ON WITH OUR LIVES, BUT I KNOW LISA AND THE KIDS HAD YOU ON THEIR MINDS ALL DAY LONG. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Kathy  
Comment  
January 20, 2011  
06:36 PM

Tim ,by now you have greeted Vince Cangelosi and the two of you have re-played many St Rose and HS games. Can you please go to the gates to meet Conor O' Kane, a St Rose boy who is joining the Heavenly Falcons at the tender age of 19.He was an ice hockey player, a defense man-I know you will admire his spunk and kind heart. Those of us here below need some looking after- if you can send us some of your spirit and courage it will be appreciated. Miss you so-send your help.

---

Gems  
Remembrance  
January 13, 2011  
12:35 PM

I am sure Timmy would not mind me posting my remembrance of Coach DiPatri on his site. The greatest story I can tell is when we played Camden Catholic at home in a playoff game my sophomore year, Art's last year at PVI, and by my calculation his final win. It was a tight game



and I ended up getting a steal by dumb luck late in the game. I panicked and started dribbling up the court and saw Norman Day, CC's center, at the foul line. Then I saw Tommy Pajic flying up the left side toward the hoop. I jump-stopped, up-faked and laid a bounce to Tommy in stride for a white-man (for you youngens, that's slapping the backboard on a layup instead of dunking). The crowd went nuts, Coach Crawford called a timeout and Timmy was front row right near the hoop. He was screaming like a madman and pointing at me. As I back-pedaled on defense I pointed back. After the game, Coach DiPatri abruptly interrupted our celebration and yelled "Kevin Gemmell, if I ever see you pointing to someone in the stands again your butt will be firmly planted on the bench as long as I am coach." We lost two days later to John Crotty and CBA at Lakewood but I am glad I was able to experience Coach DiPatri for those two years. He & Timmy are laughing about now.

---

kathy  
Comment  
January 06, 2011  
05:36 PM

Dors Thanks for keeping us up to date on Timmy's children. It is difficult for me to be in basketball season without Timmy around. His advice would be so helpful to his former players who are still involved in basketball and for all us in the game of life. Kevin, Thank you for keeping this site up and running. Timmy, you are forever young.

---

DORS  
Other  
December 04, 2010  
11:02 AM

THURSDAY WAS CONNOR PATRICK'S 18TH BIRTHDAY AND LISA HAD A SMALL GATHERING TO CELEBRATE. HE IS EVERYTHING THAT YOU HOPED HE WOULD BE. HE JUST FINISHED THE FIRST MARKING PERIOD OF 12 TH GRADE AND HE DID VERY WELL. THE BOY'S BAND IS PLAYING OVER AT THE TROC IN THE SEMI FINALS OF A LARGE BATTLE OF THE BANDS. TC IS JUST FINISHING UP HIS FIRST SEMESTER OF HIS 2ND YEAR OF COLLEGE. MORGAN WAS MVP OF THE CAMDEN CATHOLIC TOURNAMENT AND IS PLAYING VERY WELL. SAINT ROSE BOYS ARE 8 AND 2 IN TWO TOURNAMENTS. THEY WERE BEATEN IN THE FINALS OF BOTH THE EUSTACE AND CAMDEN CATHOLIC TOURNAMENTS BY MY OLD TEAM, SAINT MARGARETS. SAINT MARGARETS IS REALLY GOOD. JENEAN REYNOLD'S SON IS A VERY YOUNG 6'5" MONSTER WHO CAN PLAY. SAINT ROSE HAS DENNIS CRAWFORD'S SON BRENDEN WHO IS VERY GOOD. THEY LACK GUARDS, IT IS TOO BAD MORGAN ISN'T ALLOWED TO PLAY ON THE BOY'S TEAM. LISA IS DOING GREAT. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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Gems  
Basketball  
December 01, 2010  
12:21 PM

Dors, Can you post the results of St. Rose basketball periodically for the out of towners? Also, keep me posted on any late season tournaments. I'd like to bring my grade school team down later this season or definitely next year to play the Falcons. Thanks. Kevin Gemmell

---

Sandi  
Remembrance  
November 30, 2010  
07:19 PM

Hey Tim, The kids were awesome at the beef and beer, but you already know that. I felt your presence the whole time. You must be so proud. Taylor and Connor are terrific musicians and so exciting to see them play. Morgan, forget about it, she is a star of basketball and there is no stopping her. Can't wait till the WMBA gets a hold of her! Please keep looking down on all of us. Especially, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Love ya miss ya, Sandi

---

Golf  
Other  
October 07, 2010  
03:15 PM

We lost some golfers to the Phillies game tomorrow night but still have about 100 golfers. Sponsorships are now over \$10,000. We have room at the door for both golf and dinner. Weather is unreal for tomorrow. Sign up at 12 and golf at 1. We can pair anyone up that comes as a pair or solo. Any last minute questions, call 609-220-3781. Party shifts to PJ's in Westmont after dinner around 8 pm to watch end of game.

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Golf  
Other  
October 03, 2010  
07:51 AM

Timmy's tournament starts at 1 oclock this Friday, October 8th. The rain will be out of the area by Friday. We have a record number of sponsors since the first tournament. We are over \$8,000

in sponsors and growing. This means The fund can give out more scholarships this year. We badly need golfers as we are around 80 but really really need 100 or more for Pennsauken to continue closing down the course. Simply download the brochure to sign up and bring it to Pennsauken the day of the tournament. Call Kelly Connelly at 856-261-2303, Carole Fesi at 856-425-8162, or Don at 609-220-3781 with any questions or to let us know you are coming so we can have a head count this week. The Lenahans will perform again this year. Their group has won some honors this year. They are excellent.

---

friend

Comment

September 18, 2010

06:57 PM

Hey Tim, it has been so long since I have written and I am sorry. I still think about you all the time and miss you more and more each day. You know a couple weeks ago I went to watch the boys play at the Philly Diner. It was a perfect night, we were out on the deck. And I was sitting there, the boys were playing, I was sitting with Lisa, Sandy, Aunt Marie, Judy, Kim, Sebastian, Lacy, and on the other side of the room was Jimmy and Kathy, Connor, the twins, Matt and his wife, and on Jimmy's lap was his grandson sound asleep. I was thinking how perfect this night is. The only thing keeping it from being perfect was you not being there. As I thought this I looked up in the sky, and it was the most beautiful sunset and I knew you were there. I knew you were looking down on all of us smiling. It was such a great moment. You and Lisa did such a great job with the kids. They are so great. You should see the 2 older boys with the babies. It is amazing to watch. I was over there the other day and Taylor read Charlie the same story like 10 times. It is funny how much Charlie is like Taylor he is just as relentless as Taylor was. And little Jack just loves Connor. He follows him everywhere. It is unbelievable to watch. Morgan is getting prettier and prettier each day. She is an amazing young lady and she has a great heart. From what I hear from Andrew she is getting to be a bit moody in the mornings, but I am sure we know that puberty is getting ready to set in and Andrew still has not learned that about a woman yet :) Her basketball game is getting better and better and it still breaks my heart that you are not around to coach her. It would have been an amazing sight to see you on the sidelines watching your daughter dominate a game. The last thing I wanted to tell you that was an amazing sight. Yesterday I was at the house doing the treadmill and I came down the stairs and looked outside, and I saw Taylor and Connor playing the guitar to the Charlie, Jack, and the daycare kids. It was such an amazing sight I started to cry. These are all the things that you are missing... Well I miss you Tim.

---

morgan

Other

August 18, 2010

01:53 PM

Dad I forgot to say happy birthday but I was thinking about you all day. I just got done my summer league basketball I played on three teams and I played awesome in everyone of them. I always look to the stands and wish that you could be there and see how I play. I miss you so much dad and I always wish you were here so you could see taylor, connor, and me. They are doing awesome in music even though I have never seen them play but I know they are doing good and you would be proud of all of us dad. I love you dad and I always will and so does connor, taylor, dors, hannah and mom.

---

DORS

Other

August 12, 2010

03:40 PM

I HAVE MISSED SOME KEY DATES FOR POSTING BUT I DID HAVE A REASON, I BROKE MY WRIST ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO. LET ME BRING YOU UP TO DATE ON WHAT IS HAPPENING AROUND HERE. MORGY BECAME A TEENAGER ON MAY 2. SHE IS TURNING INTO A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. THIS MEANS THAT WE HAD THREE TEENAGERS IN THE HOUSE UP UNTIL JULY 17TH WHEN TC TURNED 20. CONNOR JUST WALKED IN BECAUSE THEY HAD FORGOTTEN SOMETHING. THE BOYS ARE PLAYING TONIGHT AT THE HARD ROCK CAFE IN PHILLY IN A BATTLE OF THE BANDS. THEY HAD SUBMITTED A RECORDING AND WERE PICKED AS ONE OF THE TOP LOCAL BANDS IN THE DELAWARE VALLEY. YOU SHOULD CHECK IT OUT TONIGHT. I AM SITTING HERE WAITING FOR A CALL FROM MORGY WHO IS PLAYING IN THE FINALS OF THE OCEAN CITY LEAGUE. SHE PLAYED IN THE BROOKLAWN LEAGUE FOR SAINT ROSE AND BROOKLAWN AND SHE DID VERY WELL. MANY OF THE BEST PLAYERS IN THE LEAGUE WERE GOING INTO 7TH GRADE SO THE LEAGUE SHOULD BE GOOD NEXT YEAR. THE CAMPS ARE WINDING DOWN WITH NEXT WEEK BEING THE LAST WEEK. ONE OF THE KIDS AT THE CAMP IS WHO WE GAVE TUFFY TO. THEY BROUGHT HIM TO CAMP AND HE WAS EXCITED TO SEE ME. THAT IS ONE THING ABOUT DOGS THAT I ADMIRE OVER PEOPLE, THEY NEVER FORGET THE PEOPLE WHO HELPED THEM. THIS CAN NOT BE SAID FOR SOME PEOPLE WE KNOW. I WOKE UP THIS MORNING AND THERE WAS A MESSAGE ON MY MACHINE, IT WAS TC SINGING "WHEN I'M 64." I ALMOST FOGOT, THE CON MAN IS MOBILE. HE GOT A JEEP WHICH IS VERY NICE. YOUR ONE TRUE LOVE IS RUNNING IN A 10 MILE RACE ON SATURDAY. GIVE HER A PUSH ABOUT THE 8 MILE MARK. I KNOW THAT I HAVE PROBABLY FORGOTTEN SOMETHING BUT THIS SHOULD BRING YOU UP TO DATE. THE KIDS ARE GROWING UP SO FAST AND I HATE THE FACT THAT THEY DON'T HAVE YOU HERE TO SHARE THIS TIME WITH THEM. HANNA PUPPY SAYS HI. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Friend

Comment

July 14, 2010  
01:12 PM

Timmy, Miss you man...Please keep on looking down on us. Your smile and positive energy was so contagious. We all felt invincible when you were coaching us. Those were the days. You influenced so many for who were are today. The Lenahan Years continue to be an inspiration. Your story will be told for a long time. We will pass it on to our children. Friday night games at Rose, times at Del's, SR summer league, camp at Audubon, your junky pick up truck, your legendary drive through lunch orders, Atlantic Avenue courts, locker room speeches, high school front seat, green celtics jacket, outside practices, end line, stage, brady drills, get your shot up, fake up/pass down, if you don't have butterflies in your stomach, winners do what losers won't, if you like music be the best damn tuba player in the band, many more.

---

Taylor  
Remembrance  
May 31, 2010  
08:55 PM

Happy birthday Dad. I miss you more all the time.

---

Judy  
Remembrance  
May 21, 2010  
05:26 PM

I can't believe how much I still miss you. Tims. You're coming up on another birthday. We always had a red white and blue cake that MOM would fix for you and your special day. You were mine from the day you came home from the hospital. I wish my grandchildren ( all the younger one) could have known you. Your children are wonderful. The three of them all have a special individual part of you. I see you everytime I see or talk to them. I wish I was closer to watch the children grow. They are young adults now. You were always unique and I love you extra because you helped me to do what was good for me. You were always my sounding board, my mentor, my brother, my friend. I miss you sooo. Happy birthday Tims,( a little early) Always and forever in my heart. Love Judy.

---

Bill  
Remembrance  
May 07, 2010  
06:01 AM

FYI, Walls and Wynn actually played for me at St. Joe's South Camden. That is a pretty good group of players that you identified though. The league was very competitive back then as I imagine it still is today.

---

DORS

Basketball

May 03, 2010

02:11 PM

YOUR ARGUMENT IS SPECIOUS. BY YOUR LOGIC, I WOULD BE THE GREATEST PLAYER IN SOUTH JERSEY HISTORY BECAUSE I PLAYED AGAINST THE BEST PLAYERS FROM THE LATE 50'S TO THE EARLY 2000'S. STOP LIVING IN THE PAST AND MOVE OVER FOR THE YOUNG BLOODS TO TAKE THEIR RIGHTFUL PLACE.

---

FYI

Basketball

May 02, 2010

03:33 AM

Dors, Here's the case as requested, consider playing against Our Lady of Grace's Billy Thompson (high school player of the year) NCAA champion and NBA champion, Mark Settles, Columbia University, John Wilson, Penn Saint Joe's East Camden, Kevin Walls, All American Player of the Year, Charlie Wynn, Marist College Center City Catholic, Jerome White, Alabama, Wesley Fuller, Northeastern, Wayne Redd. That's a pretty good case isn't it?...These nouveau riche claim to fame wannabies will never compare touch.

---

falcon

Remembrance

April 16, 2010

03:29 PM

Every time I drive by the Saint Rose courts I think about you. If we were playing outside and you drove by everyone got excited. We knew that you care about us as people, not just basketball players. It didn't matter if you were the best player or the worst, you always made us feel that we were an important part of the team. You always found out what we were into off the court and would go out of your way to ask us about it. We knew how much you cared about us and how much you sacrificed in order to coach us. Timmy, the life lessons that you taught us helped us become the men that we are today. I know that most people have no idea how many people you helped. The fact that this website is still up and running, gives testimony to what you accomplished outside of wins and losses. I feel sorry for the kids coming up because they will

never experience knowing you. Thank you for helping me and so many others over the years. Go Falcons!

---

Don  
Comment  
April 15, 2010  
07:29 PM

As I sit here on April 15, I think of how much Timmy loved the IRS and paying his fair share of taxes. There was nobody that enjoyed writing a check to The IRS more than Timmy. Timmy always had a nice word to say about all the people down at the IRS who had a tough job to do. I can't help but smile as I think of Timmy and his favorite organization, The IRS!

---

DORS  
Other  
March 27, 2010  
05:16 PM

IT HAS BEEN ALMOST THREE MONTHS SINCE I LAST POSTED, SO I THOUGHT I WOULD GET YOU UPDATED. SAINT ROSE'S BOYS WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP FOR THE FIFTH STRAIGHT YEAR. IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP GAME RICH RISSE'S SON MATT SHOT 18 FOR 22 TO BEAT MAYBE THE BEST MOUNT CARMEL TEAM JOE HAS EVER HAD. MATT MAY BE THE BEST PLAYER EVER TO PLAY AT SAINT ROSE. I INVITE PEOPLE LIKE BRIAN MOOREHEAD, BRIAN CONNELLY, THE TWINS, PINE (HOW MANY OF YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?), BOBBY FIZZ, LEP, DIRT, AND ALL THE REST OF YOU GREAT EX SAINT ROSE PLAYERS, TO STATE YOUR CASE IN A FUTURE POSTING. THE GIRLS JV WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP BUT WHO DIDN'T KNOW THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN WHEN YOU HAVE MORGY. THE VARSITY LOST TO CHRIST THE KING, WHO HAD A VERY NICE TEAM BUT BY THE TIME MORGY GOT IN THEY WERE DOWN 20 TO 4. CAMDEN CATHOLIC WON THE STATE TITLE BEATING A TEAM THAT WAS PROBABLY 10 POINTS BETTER THEN THEM. I NEVER AM SURPRISED WHEN JIMMY WINS. I DIDN'T POST ON FEB. 2ND NOT BECAUSE I FORGOT BUT I FOUND THAT IT WAS DIFFERENT THIS YEAR. THE HOUSE WAS FULL OF LOVE AND LAUGHTER. WE WERE ALL THINKING OF YOU BUT WE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT IT. CONNOR AND I TALKED A LITTLE BUT IT WAS MOSTLY ABOUT HOW MORGY WAS HOLDING UP. FIVE YEARS IS A LONG TIME BUT THE PAIN IS STILL REAL. BUT I MUST SAY THAT THE LAST YEAR HAS BEEN MUCH BETTER. I SAW JIMMY Q. A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO. I KNOW HOW CLOSE YOU AND HIM WERE. I CAN STILL FEEL HIS PAIN WHEN HE TALKS ABOUT YOU. HE THOUGHT THAT IT IS SO IRONIC THAT YOUR CHILDREN EXCEL IN THE TWO AREAS THAT YOU LOVED, MUSIC AND BASKETBALL. HE WANTED THE KIDS TO KNOW HOW PROUD YOU WOULD BE OF THEM. THIS IS SO TRUE. HANNNA PUPPY

WANTS ME TO GO DOWNSTAIRS AND LET HER OUT SO I MUST END HERE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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Ree  
Remembrance  
March 17, 2010  
04:37 AM

Happy St. Paddy's Day Timothy, We love you....we think of you...we miss you! Love Ree

---

Marie  
Remembrance  
February 06, 2010  
01:51 PM

Timmy, It's been 5 years and your spirit and presence are with us always. I feel and see it most when I am with your children Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Your mannerisms, personality and warmth are the qualities and traits that have left your mark on your kids. We are all so proud of the wonderful things they all are doing. God blessed them with your presence for a short time, but with your lessons and legacy for a lifetime. I know you are so proud of them. Peace and Love friend until we meet again. Marie

---

Gems  
Other  
February 04, 2010  
10:40 AM

I will be changing website providers today so please wait until after the weekend to post any more messages or I cannot guarantee they will be saved. Thanks.

---

Livec  
Remembrance  
February 02, 2010  
02:06 PM

I'm sitting at my desk with boat loads of work due in 2 hours and can't remember the last time I've balled my eyes out. It's a weird thing that I've never really lost it until i started thinking about all the funny shit you used to say. I miss ya man and you woulda loved phil....



---

Brett  
Remembrance  
February 02, 2010  
11:17 AM

Can't believe it's been 5 years Timmy, still thinking about you all the time. Brett

---

Joe  
Remembrance  
February 02, 2010  
10:28 AM

Hey Coach, I made a page on facebook dedicated to you. I found that I was a fan of a lot of things, but something was missing. Right from the start, people flocked to this page, so I will do my best to update it and help keep your incredible spirit.

---

Terri  
Remembrance  
February 01, 2010  
04:21 PM

Never far from my mind and heart. Still miss you my friend!

---

Gems  
Other  
January 19, 2010  
01:36 PM

Just a note to say that I will be changing hosting providers this week so there may be a blip in service for a few hours but I will work to get it up and running asap. I hope all is well and good luck to St. Rose and PVI hoops. I guess good luck to CC and BE too but it pains me to say it...haha. Best wishes to everyone.

---

DORS  
Other

January 01, 2010  
02:21 PM

HAPPY NEW YEAR, TIMMY! I THOUGHT THAT I WOULD UPDATE YOU ON WHAT IS GOING ON AROUND HERE. THE LOCAL BASKETBALL SEASON IS UNDER WAY AND IT LOOKS LIKE CAMDEN CATHOLIC, PAUL VI, AND LENAPE ALL HAVE VERY GOOD TEAMS. SAINT ROSE'S BOYS TEAM IS DOING WELL BUT THEY JUST LOST TO MY OLD TEAM SAINT MARGARETS. ST. ROSE HAS RICH RISSE'S SON WHO IS THE BEST PLAYER IN SOUTH JERSEY AND SAINT MARGARETS HAS BOBBY FIZZ'S SISTER'S SON TIMMY WHO IS A 6'4" YOUNG 7TH GRADER WHO PROJECTS TO BE A BIG TIME PLAYER. MORGAN WAS NAMED MVP OF THE SAINT JOHN'S TOURNAMENT AND AS SHE WALKED OUT TO ACCEPT THE AWARD, ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS HOW UNFAIR IT WAS THAT YOU COULD ONLY BE THERE IN SPIRIT. AS SHE AND I WERE DRIVING HOME, SHE SAID TO ME, "I WISH MY DAD WERE HERE." I LOST IT AND SHE SAID ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THE OTHER NIGHT SHE PLAYED ST. MARGARETS AND THEY WERE DOWN 12 TO 4 WHEN ST. MARGARETS TRIED TO END IT BY GOING MAN TO MAN. THAT WAS A MISTAKE. MORGAN BURIED A COUPLE OF THREES AND ENDED UP SCORING 22 POINTS ON 8 FOR 11 FROM THE FIELD. JUST A PREVIEW OF WHAT SHE IS GOING TO BE LIKE. TAYOR GOT THROUGH THE FIRST SEMESTER OF COLLEGE AND CONNOR IS DOING WELL AT PAUL VI. EVERYONE ENJOYED THE HOLIDAY. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Ittenbachs  
Remembrance  
December 11, 2009  
10:43 PM

Hey Tim. We still think of you often here in Cincinnati, OH. You were a great influence on our kids. Thanks for helping them become better athletes. We loved watching you coach each and every day.

---

DORS  
Other  
December 03, 2009  
05:10 PM

YESTERDAY WAS CONNOR'S 17TH BIRTHDAY. I DID POST BUT FOR SOME REASON IT DIDN'T TAKE. OBVIOUSLY THIS IS A BIG BIRTHDAY BECAUSE IT MEANS THAT HE CAN DRIVE. I AM SURE THAT HE WILL BE A LOT BETTER THAN YOU WERE AT LEAST I HOPE SO. LISA HAD A LITTLE PARTY FOR HIM, JUST THE FAMILY. I KNOW HE WAS THINKING ABOUT YOU AND HOW YOU ALWAYS MADE THESE THINGS

SPECIAL. I AM LOOKING AT THE PICTURE OF YOU HUGGING HIM AND MORGY. I KNOW HOW SAFE THEY ALWAYS FELT IN YOUR ARMS. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

DORS

Other

December 02, 2009

04:02 PM

TODAY IS CONNOR PATRICK'S 17TH BIRTHDAY. IT IS STILL HARD FOR ME TO ACCEPT THAT HE IS NOT A KID ANYMORE. HE IS DOING PRETTY WELL IN SCHOOL AND BALANCING IT WELL WITH WORK AND HIS TRUE LOVE, MUSIC. HE STILL LIGHTS UP THE ROOM WITH HIS SMILE WHEN HE WALKS IN BUT HE ALSO HAS YOUR TEMPER AND CAN GO OFF AT TIMES. WHENEVER I HEAR ANY ADULT TALK ABOUT HIM, IT IS ALWAYS TO PRAISE WHAT A GREAT PERSON HE IS. EVEN THOUGH YOU ONLY HAD HIM FOR 12 YEARS, YOU INSTILLED THE RIGHT STUFF IN HIM. I TRY TO GIVE HIM AS MUCH GUIDANCE AS I CAN BUT I AM NOT YOU. I TELL THEM THAT YOU ARE ALWAYS WATCHING THEM AND ALWAYS DO WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU PROUD. I WILL UPDATE YOU ON WHAT'S GOING ON IN ANOTHER POST. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

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LadyFalcon

Basketball

November 12, 2009

06:27 PM

Timmy, I just wanted to say you are def still in my heart and in the basketball I play. I decided it was time to get more involved with the intramural program at my school it is def lacking in structure, discipline, and skills. LOL...as I warmed up with the other coach before the kids arrived...I simply looked around and remembered watching you work out the boys and pushing us girls during practices. I remember when you'd get frustrated and take the ball and punt it down the court, I think once it actually went in. Anyway, I heard your voice in my head, everything you instilled in me in order to make me a better player, team member, and person I can only hope to pass along to my 6th-8th graders. Thank you Tim for being everything you were to me. I miss you.

---

DORS

Other

October 15, 2009

07:27 PM

THEY ARE INDUCTING YOU AND MICHAEL A INTO THE PAUL VI HALL OF FAME THIS EVENING. LISA AND THE KIDS ARE AT THE DINNER AS WE SPEAK. YOU ASK WHY I AM NOT THEIR AND I WILL SIMPLY SAY THAT IT WAS A \$100 A POP AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN GET A REAL MEAL. I AM SORRY THAT I HAVE NOT POSTED SINCE TC'S BIRTHDAY BUT I WILL TRY TO CATCH YOU UP. THE CAMPS WENT FAIRLY WELL BUT THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM THAT IT IS HARD TO ATTRACT THE SAME KIND OF NUMBERS THAT WE ONCE HAD I WOULD LOVE TO SEE MORE SAINT ROSE KIDS COME BUT WHAT YOU WERE ABLE TO INSTILL IN THEM IS JUST NOT THERE ANYMORE WITH SOME EXCEPTIONS. THE KIDS ALL STARTED MILESTONE YEARS IN SCHOOL TC STARTED COLLEGE AND LIKES IT ALMOST AS MUCH AS YOU DID. CONNOR STARTED HIS JUNIOR YEAR AT PAUL VI. MORGAN STARTED JUNIOR HIGH WHICH IS ALWAYS A BIG ADJUSTMENT. TC JUST FOUND A JOB AT A.C. MOORE AND IS PLAYING WITH A COUPLE OF BANDS OTHER THAN HIS OWN. IN FACT I WAS LISTENING TO 104.5 AT 5:00 AND THEY HAD A LIVE BAND PLAYING. THEY INTRODUCED THE MEMBERS AND ON LEAD GUITAR WAS TAYLOR CHRISTIAN LENAHA. THE BOYS BAND CUT A CD AND ARE SELLING AT VENUES THAT THEY PLAY. ONE OF THE DAYCARE PARENTS CALLED TODAY AND TOLD CONNOR THAT THEY NAMED THEIR NEW BABY AFTER HIM. MORGY IS PLAYING IN THE JKMBB ON AN 8TH GRADE TEAM FROM MONROE. MORGY IS THE MOST SKILLED PLAYER BUT SHE DOES HAVE MOSTLY ATHLETIC GIRLS ON HER TEAM. SHE IS PLAYING THE TWO WHICH IS NOT HER FUTURE POSITION BUT SHE SHOOTS THE BALL BETTER THAN ANY OF THE OTHER GIRLS AND TWO OF THE OTHER GIRLS ARE THICK AND ATHLETIC AND HAVE A LITTLE MORE OF THE PIG MENTALITY THAN MORGY. CONNOR'S BIRTHDAY IS COMING UP SOON SO HE WILL BE DRIVING. SAINT ROSE HAS STARTED AND JAMIE'S TEAM LOOKS VERY GOOD. MORGY IS PRACTICING WITH THE 6TH GRADERS BUT HOPEFULLY BONNIE WILL SEE THAT SHE CAN HELP THE 8TH GRADERS. I WOULD RATHER SEE HER DISTRIBUTE ON THE EIGHTH GRADE LEVEL THAN DOMINATE ON THE SIXTH GRADE LEVEL. BUT WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE, SHE SHE HAS THREE YEARS TO PREPARE FOR VARSITY BASKETBALL. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HOW HANDSOME THE BOYS LOOKED THIS EVENING AND MORGY IS JUST TURNING INTO SUCH A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. IT HAS BEEN ALMOST FIVE YEARS NOW AND YOU SHOULD BE SO PROUD OF THEM. THEY MISS YOU SO MUCH. HANNA PUPPY SAYS HI. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Golf  
Other  
October 01, 2009  
08:03 AM

We are now up to 21 foursomes & counting. Please sign up at the door! If u can't golf show up for dinner & drinks. Taylor's group is really good & will be performing. Remember we can pair you up to golf in a group. Don't worry about bringing a foursome. For any info, just download the brochure or call 609-220-3781.

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Golf  
Other  
September 28, 2009  
08:14 PM

We had a flurry of activity today & are up to 16 foursomes. The target is to beat last years record (besides the Inaugural) of 23 foursomes. The forecast is awesome. If you don't have a foursome come solo or bring a friend. We have plenty of great people who could use a player or two to fill out their group. If you don't golf come to dinner & have some drinks. Last year we kept going after Pennsauken until after midnight! Any questions call Lisa at 856-429-8033, Carol at 856-425-8162 or Don at 609-220-3781

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Golf  
Other  
September 26, 2009  
05:24 PM

Timmy's Tournament is Friday, October 2, 12:30 at Pennsauken. Right now we only have 8-9 foursomes. However we have many generous sponsors. Last year when the forecast came out we got a huge push in the last week Last year was by far the largest turnout since the Inaugural (the year Timmy left us). Please try & make time for Timmy's outing. Taylor's Group will be performing & Lisa will say a few words. The food & drinks will be great and the weather is guaranteed to be terrific. Any questions call Lisa at 856-429-8033, Jim at 856-816-6758 or Don at 609-220-3781. You can download the application or sign up at the door but please give us the heads up.

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Morgy  
Other  
August 03, 2009  
02:35 PM

Hey daddy, I really miss you. I didnt tell you happy birthday, sorry. I didn't forget, I was thinking about you all day. Everybody knows you. People come up to me and say hi morgan lenahan and they'll tell me that they played for you or they were really good friends with you. It is amazing how many friends you had and how they still think about you. But anyways, the camps are going really well Ive been going to all of them. So far Dors is getting me alot better so are both the kevins. Me, Kevin Ownes, and Kevin Crawford are going to pjs this Thursday, just like you always went with them I always look forward to doing this because it reminds me of you. Dad I love you so much and wish you were here. Love you, Morgy

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Kate  
Basketball  
July 25, 2009  
05:47 PM

Timmy, I am so glad that I can "talk" with you on this wonderful page ( Thank you -Kevin Gemmel) Last night I shed some tears while I was standing at a new basketball court that Parks and Rec is having built at Devon Ave. ( TY Mayor Scott) It has been my baby and I had to push for everything that I knew would be best for the kids. Last week when the first post went in I made Bill come up and take a picture of me hugging it.( No one will ever see that photo!) This week the 2 goals for the main court are up with "Ultimate" rims and nets. Yikes , they forgot to put on the decals for the orange box over the hoop. We will also have 2 additional shooting goals- a lot squeezed into a smallish pre existing concrete pad but there is such a need for playing space with Atlantic Ave and 7th Ave. courts shut down.Of course St Rose is always busy and is the heart of hoops i our hometown. So anyway, I am planning a little court celebration and have flyers out and some invites out to all the Haddon Heights basketball people and local coaches I had contact info for. You are on the top of that list in my heart and I just can't accept the fact that you are not here to hang out with and have some fun for this event. JUst wanted you to know that you are with us still. Now, be a pal and send us some nice balmy weather for that night. Someday we may have more places to play the game you loved but the empty spot in our hearts will always be there. But I am always grateful for the goodness that you shone on my boys and countless others.

---

DORS  
Other  
July 17, 2009  
04:51 PM

TODAY IS TC'S 19TH BIRTHDAY. LISA IS TAKING HIM AND CONNOR TO OUTBACK STEAK HOUSE AND HE WANTS ME TO COME. YOU KNOW HOW EXCITED I AM BUT I CAN'T TURN HIM DOWN ON HIS BIRTHDAY. TIMMY, IT SEAMS SO STRANGE TO WALK OUT OF THE HOUSE WITH THEM NOW THAT THEY ARE MEN. BY THE WAY, THEY ARE BOTH TALLER THAN YOU NOW. THEIR BAND IS DOING WELL, IN FACT THEY HAD TWO GIGS THE OTHER NIGHT, ONE AT THE SUSQUAHANA CENTER AND THE OTHER DOWN THE SHORE AT JESSE CALHOUN'S BAR. TAYLOR HAS ALSO BEEN ASKED TO PLAY WITH SOME OTHER BANDS WHEN HE HAS TIME. HE WILL BE HEADING OFF TO COLLEGE IN SEPTEMBER AND CONN WILL BE GOING BACK TO PAUL VI FOR HIS JUNIOR YEAR. CONN HAS BEEN HELPING US WITH THE YOUNGER KIDS IN CAMP AND HAS DONE AN OUTSTANDING JOB. HE WILL MAKE A VERY GOOD COACH SOME DAY IF HE WANTS TO. I KNOW ONE THING, THEY WILL BOTH BE GREAT FATHERS. AS YOU CAN SEE, MORGY HAS NOT BEEN MENTIONED SO FAR. SHE IS IN FLORIDA AND WILL FLY HOME BY HERSELF

TONIGHT. SHE WAS DOWN THERE VISITING SEAN AND JUDY. I THINK THIS MAY HAVE BEEN THE LONGEST SHE HAS GONE WITHOUT PLAYING BASKETBALL. WE'LL FIX THAT WHEN SHE GETS HOME. HANNA PUPPY IS BY MY FEET EXPECTING TO BE TAKEN TO WENDY'S BUT SHE MAY HAVE TO WAIT. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Lep  
Basketball  
July 17, 2009  
11:23 AM

Good afternoon fellow Falcons. I am a member of Timmy's first championship team (1980) and I am looking to contact any and all team members (and coaches that means you Ekim Krab) from that year for a dinner or lunch meeting. Also I am looking for any and all photos from that year. Please contact me by email at [ntlininstall@hotmail.com](mailto:ntlininstall@hotmail.com). Have a great day!

---

MCN  
Remembrance  
July 16, 2009  
11:53 AM

Timmy-I was in your gym the other night letting my neices and nephews dribble and shoot around on your court. I was pretty sure I heard a voice yelling "ENDLINE". Hope things are well in Heaven.

---

Mark  
Comment  
June 23, 2009  
02:35 PM

Waddy----"I'll give you one hour to cut that out!" I miss you Timmy!

---

Joe  
Other  
June 02, 2009  
12:06 PM

Hey Tim, Ever since that one morning in February I have been thinking about you, and haven't stopped. Every morning when I wake up I see your face from your funeral booklet on my bureau, which helps me to get through another day. Life is pretty tough right about now though, but I know I will be fine because you are with me. My sneakers from St. Rose basketball have been beside my bed ever since our last game, and I can still see the faded TL from that blue marker everyone was using to send the message that you are still with us. I miss you Tim.

---

Gems  
Remembrance  
June 01, 2009  
11:15 AM

Happy Birthday Tim! I dreamed about you the other night and as usual you were yelling about something. Keep smiling down on all of us, especially Lisa and the kids & Dors.

---

TaylorLenahan  
Remembrance  
May 31, 2009  
07:48 PM

Happy birthday. You can't imagine how much your missed. I still constantly meet people that tell me how much they loved you and what a great person you were. Love you and miss you.

---

DORS  
Other  
May 31, 2009  
01:57 PM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TIMMY! I THOUGHT I WOULD COMBINE TWO POSTINGS INTO ONE. TAYLOR CHRISTIAN GRADUATED ON THURSDAY NIGHT. I KNOW HOW PROUD YOU ARE OF HIM FOR OVERCOMING SO MANY BUMPS IN THE ROAD. HE WILL BE OFF TO COLLEGE IN SEPTEMBER. HIS GOAL IS TO PURSUE A CAREER IN MUSIC BUT HE MUST ALSO HAVE A JOB HE CAN DO JUST IN CASE. JUDY FLEW IN FROM FLORIDA FOR THE CEREMONY. IT WAS GREAT TO SEE HER. NEXT TO THE KIDS, SHE IS THE PERSON THAT REMINDS ME MOST OF YOU. MORGY IS AT WIDNER COLLEGE FOR AN AAU TOURNAMENT AND I THINK LISA DROVE UP TO SEE THE SECOND GAME. MORGY IS LOOKING FORWARD TO ASSORTED CAMPS DURING THE SUMMER. SHE WILL GO TO THE PAUL VI CAMP, THE HADDON TOWNSHIP CAMP, OUR SEVEN OR EIGHT WEEKS OF CAMP, AND MAYBE VIVIAN STRINGER'S CAMP AT RUTGERS. AS FAR AS LEAGUES ARE CONCERNED, I AM



NOT SURE YET. I KNOW THAT BONNIE HAS HER PLAYING WITH THE SIXTH GRADE TEAM. CONNOR WILL BE WORKING ALL SUMMER AND PLAYING HIS MUSIC WITH THE BAND. NEXT YEAR WILL BE A BIG YEAR FOR HIM AT SCHOOL. JUDY WANTED TO TAKE A PICTURE AND AS I STOOD NEXT TO THE BOYS I REALIZED THAT THEY WERE JUST ABOUT AS TALL AS I WAS. IN OTHER WORDS THEY BOTH ARE TALLER THAN YOU WERE. TC IS A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT NEXT YEAR. HE WOULD LIKE TO STAY AT PAUL VI FOR ANOTHER YEAR BUT TIME MARCHES ON. ONCE HE GETS TO SCHOOL, HE WILL BE FINE. HANNA PUPPY IS ON THE FLOOR AT MY FEET AND TOLD ME TO WISH YOU A HAPPY BIRTHDAY. LISA AND THE KIDS STILL TALK ABOUT YOU EVERYDAY. IT DOES SEEM LIKE IT GETS A LITTLE EASIER EACH YEAR BUT I CAN STILL SEE IN THEIR EYES HOW MUCH THEY MISS YOU. I KNOW THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE THERE FOR THEM. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

am  
Other  
May 30, 2009  
03:42 PM

It's been a long time, but better late than never. I have tried very hard to accept what has come my way, but have not been successful. Nobody here seems to understand so I thought I would try someone else and your smiling face came to mind. I know you would tell me to accept and go on, but i also know you understand as a parent how it hurts when you see your child constantly hurt themselves and not even know it. So, I'm asking you to put in a word for me so I can stop feeling this way. Truthfully. I wish I were out if this works and somewhere else, wherever that may be.

---

Liz  
Other  
May 27, 2009  
11:24 PM

Can you believe what tomorrow is? I can't believe Taylor is graduating from highschool tomorrow. It is unbelievable that I used to babysit this little boy and now he is a man. We had such a fun day the other day (although they were probably ready to kill me) Me, Connor, Taylor, and Andrew all moved my stuff out of the apartment into my new house. It was one of the hottest days in May and we had my Toyota Rav 4 and Taylor's Acura. Needless to say we were all dying from the heat. We went to Applebee's for dinner and had such a nice time. They are such great kids, Tim. I really wish you were here to see what fine young men they have become. I miss you....Gert.

---

DORS

Other

May 10, 2009

02:49 PM

IT IS SUNDAY AFTERNOON AND IT IS MOTHER'S DAY. LISA AND THE KIDS ARE DOWN IN OCEAN CITY AND HANNA PUPPY AND I ARE WATCHING THE HOUSE. IT WAS MORGY'S 12TH BIRTHDAY LAST SATURDAY AND SHE IS GROWING INTO SUCH A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. IT CRUSHES ME THAT YOU ARE NOT HERE TO SEE IT AND SHARE IT WITH HER. SHE HAD AN AAU TOURNAMENT THIS WEEKEND AND HER TEAM WON ALL FOUR GAMES. YOU WOULD BE SO PROUD OF THE WAY SHE PLAYS. SHE ALWAYS LOOKS TO GET EVERYONE INVOLVED AND WOULD RATHER MAKE A GOOD PASS FOR A LAYUP THEN HIT AN OUTSIDE JUMPER. SHE IS PLAYING AGAINST 5TH AND 6TH GRADERS AND IT IS INTERESTING TO SEE HOW MUCH MORE DEVELOPED SHE IS IN HER UNDERSTANDING OF THE GAME. THE NEXT BEST PLAYER THAT I SAW WAS A 4TH GRADER NAMED GRACE FROM ATLANTIC CITY. I BELIEVE THAT YOU WILL BE HEARING ABOUT HER IN A FEW YEARS. I AM VERY HAPPY ABOUT THE TEAM THAT SHE PLAYS ON. THE COACHES DO A GREAT JOB OF GETTING THE GIRLS TO TRY AND PLAY THE RIGHT WAY. THE BOYS HAVE PLAYED A COUPLE OF TIMES AT DANTES AND EVERYONE SAYS HOW GOOD THEY ARE. THEY HAVE FOUND THEIR CALLING. LISA IS DOING WELL BUT CONTINUE TO GIVE HER STRENGTH. I AM GOING TO GO DOWNSTAIRS AND WATCH TIGER MAKE A COMEBACK. HANNA PUPPY SAYS HI. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

DORS

Other

April 10, 2009

05:33 PM

JUST A QUICK UPDATE. MORGY IS PLAYING WITH THE SIXTH GRADERS FROM COLLINGSWOOD. THE VARSITY COACH FROM COLLINGSWOOD HIGH SCHOOL IS THE COACH AND SHE IS VERY NICE. THEY HAD THEIR FIRST TOURNAMENT DOWN AT ROWAN LAST SATURDAY AND THEY WENT ONE AND ONE. MORGY WAS UPSET BECAUSE THE TEAM THAT THEY LOST TO WERE ALL BLACK AND SHE THOUGHT THAT THE PARENTS OF THE OTHER TEAM WERE LAUGHING AT HER. I TOLD HER THAT THEY WERE NOT USED TO HAVING THEIR LITTLE SAMEKA ABUSED BY A LITTLE WHITE GIRL AND WERE AMAZED AT HER ABILITY TO BLOW BY THEM. SHE WAS EASILY THE BEST PLAYER AMONG THE SIXTH GRADE GIRLS IN THE TOURNAMENT. AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE SHE IS WORKING OUT WITH TOM BETLEY AND HIS 14 YEAR OLD AAU TEAM. TOM WOULD LIKE HER TO PLAY IN THEIR TOURNAMENTS BUT SHE CAN WAIT. THE BOYS ARE AT CRAWFORD'S HOUSE PRACTICING FOR A BIG GIG THAT THEY ARE PLAYING THIS SATURDAY NIGHT. THEY HAVE PLAYED THERE A COUPLE OF TIMES AND MANY OF YOUR

FRIENDS HAVE COME TO SEE THEM. APPARENTLY THEY ARE VERY GOOD AND THIS IS WHAT THEY REALLY LOVE. THIS WAS ALWAYS YOUR WISH THAT THEY WOULD FIND SOMETHING THAT THEY LOVE AS MUCH AS YOU AND I LOVED BASKETBALL. LISA IS DOING GREAT. THE CAMPS WILL RUN FOR EIGHT WEEKS STARTING THE END OF JUNE. WE ARE STARTING A INTRO. TO HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL CAMP TO GET THESE KIDS READY FOR HIGH SCHOOL. KEVIN CRAWFORD WILL RUN THE CAMPS AND KEVIN OWENS AND MYSELF WILL HELP. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE AND WANTS TO GO FOR A RIDE. I WILL KEEP YOU UPDATED. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

KL  
Basketball  
March 19, 2009  
12:23 AM

Yeah- Chuckie's team wins their first game in the Tournament of Champions! When Lenape won on Sunday, so many of us spoke about you and your influence. Miss you

---

DORS  
Comment  
March 17, 2009  
04:21 PM

HOW ABOUT THAT CHUCKIE, WINNING THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP WITH DEFENSE. MATT AND BILLY ARE EACH BUILDING THEIR PROGRAMS. I AM SURE THAT YOU ARE PROUD OF EACH OF THEM. YOUR LEGACY CONTINUES IN SO MANY PEOPLES LIVES. SPEAKING OF YOUR LEGACY, MORGY LED HER 6TH GRADE TEAM TO AN UNDEFEATED YEAR. THEY WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP LAST NIGHT AND SHE PLAYED HER NORMAL MVP TYPE OF GAME. ALL THE PARENTS SAID HOW WELL SHE PLAYED. IT IS TOO BAD THAT THEY HAVE NOT SEEN HER IN SOME OF THE OTHER LEAGUES OVER THE YEARS WHEN SHE GETS 25 AND DOMINATES BUT THEY WILL. BOTH THE 8TH GRADE BOYS AND GIRLS ALSO WENT UNDEFEATED IN THEIR LEAGUES AND WON THEIR CHAMPIONSHIPS LAST NIGHT. THE 6TH GRADE BOYS ALSO WON THEIR LEAGUE. AS YOU KNOW, THE CHAMPIONSHI GAME BETWEEN THE EAST AND THE WEST IS NAMED IN YOUR HONOR. JAMIE AND THE BOYS HAVE MANAGED TO WIN IT ALL FOUR YEARS. JOE HAD SOME VERY NICE THINGS TO SAY ABOUT YOU BEFORE THE GAME. BONNIE TOOK MORGY OUT IN THE HALL AND THEY CRIED A LITTLE AS DID I. THE BOYS AND LISA ALL CAME AND CONNOR TOOK PICTURES. AFTER THE GAME, MORGY AND I GOT SOMETHING TO EAT AND RODE AROUND TALKING ABOUT THE GAME AND THE YEAR AND YOU. THE NCAAS ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHO I LIKE. I REALLY MISS NOT HAVING YOU AROUND TO WATCH THE

GAME WITH. TC GOT A JOB AND CONNOR IS WORKING EVERYDAY SO BETWEEN SCHOOL, WORK, AND MUSIC THEY DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO DO ANYTHING ELSE. I AM TAKING MORGY OVER TO WORK OUT WITH TOM BETLEY AND HIS 14 YEAR OLD AAU TEAM. IT WILL BE GOOD FOR HER TO WORK OUT WITH THE OLDER GIRLS. HANNA PUPPY SAYS HI. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

HollyCass  
Basketball  
March 15, 2009  
01:01 PM

I'm sure that Timmy is smiling today as Chuckie Guitar's Lenape team easily wins its first State Championship.....congrats Chuck and congrats Tim. Tim, your lessons continue everyday, in the young men that you touched. You cannot imagine how many still carry your message of "Winners do what losers won't" into their every action. It is their motto. Thinking of you always!

---

DORS  
Other  
March 06, 2009  
10:13 PM

THANKS GEMS, THIS SITE MEANS SO MUCH TO SO MANY PEOPLE. IT HELPS KEEP TIMMY ALIVE IN OUR HEARTS.

---

Gems  
Comment  
March 05, 2009  
04:52 PM

My apologies to Lisa, Taylor, Connor, Morgan & Dors for the website issues. They have been resolved. Email me at kgemmell@comcast.net if you have any more problems.

---

Terri  
Remembrance  
February 04, 2009  
09:58 PM

Still in my thoughts and prayers every day. Rest well my friend and know that you live in every one of us who were touched by your friendship, love and just your being "Timmy".

---

morgan  
Other  
February 03, 2009  
08:11 PM

Hi dad, sorry I am late but I fell asleep last night before I could write anything. I really miss having you here to help me with everything. I am having a great year in school. My teachers are great. I am having a good year in basketball at Saint Rose. I don't start but as soon as the game gets close, Mrs. Levicchi puts me in. I am trying to get all the sixth graders involved and Dors says that I make everyone better. Every night I say a prayer for you and think about how much I miss. We were only together for seven years but you made everyday special. I miss your smile, your touch, your laugh, and how you made me feel safe. I wish so much that you were here. I know that you are always with me. Miss you so much.

---

Rubbi  
Remembrance  
February 03, 2009  
11:38 AM

I will never forget where and what I was doing that day when I received a call from my mom telling me what happened. This was not my first experience with the death of a loved one. As Taylor stated I do vividly remember the night my father Michael left us but I can honestly say that 33 years later time definitely heals all wounds as long as you let them heal with proper treatment. Timmy was this great guy who was my best friend, coach and father figure who was always there for me til the day he passed. When I see ttaM ydarB on TV coaching in his bad suit lol (just kidding Matt u look great ) or when B Lange brings the Midshipman to town (congrats on all your success) it reminds me of how truly powerful Timmy's influence was on us all and how dedicated and talented he was to every kid on every team regardless of ability and talent. I cant explain the sense of loss I feel to anyone who knew of Timmy but didnt know as we did. My thoughts are always with the Lenahan family and I am happy that they have some good people in their lives and they living life. I believe we do not remember days we remember moments and I can definitely say I have had many moments with Timmy to remember.

---

Taylor  
Remembrance  
February 02, 2009  
11:56 PM

Four years ago feels like yesterday. I so vividly remember the night you left us, and I don't think that memory will ever dull. As short of a time ago as four years feels like I'm glad it was four years ago. I'm glad that time has been kind in easing our pain and allowing us to understand the kind of amazing person you were. In the end, time heals all I guess. Miss you all the time. I love you Dad.

---

DORS

Other

February 02, 2009

10:18 PM

IT WAS FOUR YEARS AGO ALMOST TO THE SECOND THAT YOU LEFT US. I STILL ALMOST BRAKE DOWN WHEN I TALK ABOUT YOU TO YOUR FRIENDS. IT IS AMAZING HOW MANY TIMES PEOPLE WILL BRING UP YOUR NAME AND THEY ALWAYS HAVE SOMETHING NICE TO SAY. I AM SITTING HERE WAITING FOR TC AND CONN TO GET HOME. I TALKED TO TAYLOR AT 8:45 AND HE SAID HE WOULD BE HOME IN AN HOUR. HE MUST BE ON TIMMY TIME BUT THAT IS ONE OF THE MANY THINGS THAT I STILL HAVE OF YOU. THE KIDS HAVE ALL OF YOUR GREAT QUALITIES IN DIFFERING AMOUNTS. LISA TOOK THEM TO PJ'S TONIGHT TO TALK ABOUT YOU AND REMEMBER YOU. I KNOW THAT IT MEANS MORE TO THEM THAN GOING TO A MASS FOR YOU AND SOME OTHER PEOPLE. IT SEEMS STRANGE TO THINK ABOUT THAT NIGHT. THE FACES OF YOUR CHILDREN THAT ARE BURNED INTO MY MIND FROM THAT MORNING ARE SO DIFFERENT NOW. TAYLOR AND CONNOR ARE MEN AND MORGY IS A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY. EVERYONE WHO KNEW YOU CAN SEE YOU IN THEM. YOU AND LISA HAVE DONE SUCH A WONDERFUL JOB RAISING THEM. I NEVER HEAR ANYTHING BUT POSITIVE FEEDBACK FROM ADULTS WHO KNOW THEM. THEY ARE A BIG PART OF YOUR LEGACY. AS ALWAYS I WILL KEEP YOU UPDATED ON THEIR ACTIVITIES. I KNOW THAT THE BOYS HAVE A COUPLE OF GIGS COMING UP AND MORGY WILL HAVE PLENTY OF GAMES TO REPORT ON. THEY MISS YOU SO MUCH AS DO SO MANY PEOPLE THAT YOU HAVE TOUCHED. I THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME BE PART OF THEIR LIVES. I MISS YOU MY FRIEND. HANNA PUPPY SAYS HI.

---

Bonnie

Remembrance

February 02, 2009

05:33 PM

It is hard to believe it has been four years. From the outside your family seems to be doing well. I am really enjoying coaching Morgan but not as much as I am sure you are enjoying watching

her. She is a very special little girl. Hope I am doing right by you with her. You and your family are in our thought and prayers we miss you ---The Stevens

---

MarkLange  
Remembrance  
February 02, 2009  
09:50 AM

Timmy, today is still one of the toughest days of my life. Today I found an article by Jay Bilas on ESPN.com about Defining toughness in hoops. (I would suggest all ball-players past and present read it!) There wasn't a thing on this list you didn't teach. You not only taught these things in hoops but how it would transfer over to real life. I'm constantly saying to my kids I coach- "I don't care what it is in life you choose to do, whether it's playing basketball or being a concert pianist, you have to put the maximum effort into it to get the most out of it!" One of your many sayings that still to this day I apply in everything I do. I'm so thankful that I was able to have you in my life, which makes it even harder today. I miss you so much and my heart aches for your family and all of us who you touched in so many ways. I love you!

---

DORS  
Other  
January 02, 2009  
05:27 PM

HAPPY NEW YEAR MY FRIEND. I JUST WANTED TO POST A QUICK UPDATE. LISA MADE SURE THAT THE KIDS HAD A GREAT CHRISTMAS. I AM SURE THAT THEY ARE NOT READY TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL BUT THEY HAD A NICE LONG VACATION. MORGY 5TH AND 6TH GRADE TEAM IS UNDEFEATED. THEY HAVE ONE TWO TOURNAMENTS AND MORG WAS ALL TOURNAMENT EVEN THOUGH SHE DOESN'T START. THEY HAVE A HARD TIME SCORING WHEN SHE IS NOT IN THE GAME. SHE HAS THAT QUALITY OF MAKING EVERYONE ON THE TEAM BETTER. I TOLD HER THE OTHER NIGHT HOW PROUD YOU WOULD BE OF HER AND SHE ALMOST BROKE DOWN. THE KIDS MISS YOU SO MUCH. WELL TC HAS A FLAT TIRE AND I THINK THE CONN MAN IS GOING TO TRY AND CHANGE THE TIRE, SO I BETTER GET OUT THERE AND HELP. HANNY PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE.

---

TaylorLenahan  
Other  
December 25, 2008  
03:09 PM

I never thought I would live to see 18. As stupid and pre-determined as that sounds, I always saw myself getting hit by a bus or something before I grew up. 18 came as age inevitably does, and I'm fine. There are a lot of little things that I can honestly say would have been easier had my Dad been over my shoulder. Even stupid things like getting my license would have been slightly different with you there. Christmas morning is a significant one. You were more excited to see us open what we got then we were to open it. I miss that. For now, I'll take what I learned from our 14 years of knowing each other and look forward to spending Christmas with you again in 50 years or so. Merry Christmas. Love Taylor.

---

KL  
Remembrance  
December 10, 2008  
04:14 PM

John, it was good to hear from you and share in your memories of Tim. He did have the wonderful gift of including all of us in his basketball "family". I remember when you were still at OLG and there was talk that you had broken your arm before ST Rose was to play Grace. I recall Timmy telling the team that it may be a rumor and that even if you did have a broken arm you were so tough that you might still play and score! Those Rose/Grace games were always jammed packed and lots of fun and along with Mt Carmel and Coach Joe were great coaching clinics. Timmy's love of the x's and o's and the fundamentals is a lasting legacy. Many of his players are coaching their own kids now and working on the skills that Timmy taught them. Thanks for reminding us that Tim is beloved and missed by so many. Almost 4 years and it is still hard to pass St Rose and not see his truck or hear his voice come booming out of the gym door.

---

JKosak  
Basketball  
November 30, 2008  
09:50 AM

The chills I remember getting walking into The St. Rose gym and the quick turn of the head to see where Timmy is so I can say hello. Just waiting to hear what he had to say to you because you either were going to learn something new or going to have a good laugh. Maybe even cry ! Along with Bill Morgan from OLG I had great respect for this man. Though I did not attend St Rose Tim made me feel part of the St Rose family since I spent so much time with his past players. To this day I remember playing in a big game for Eustace and hearing Tim's voice saying "Great pass Kosak". Tim's voice was heard then and still being heard.

---

JKosak  
Basketball



November 30, 2008  
09:47 AM

The chills I remember getting walking into The St. Rose gym and the quick turn of the head to see where Timmy is so I can say hello. Just waiting to hear what he had to say to you because you either were going to learn something new or going to have a good laugh. Maybe even cry ! Along with Bill Morgan from OLG I had great respect for this man. Though I did not attend St Rose Tim made me feel part of the St Rose family since I spent so much time with his past players. To this day I remember playing in a big game for Eustace and hearing Tim's voice saying "Great pass Kosak". Tim's voice was heard then and still being heard.

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DORS  
Other  
November 27, 2008  
02:48 PM

HAPPY THANKSGIVING MY GOOD FRIEND. HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL WILL START ON FRIDAY AND IT LOOKS LIKE JIMMY WILL HAVE A VERY STRONG TEAM. CHUCKY SHOULD BE OK AT LENAPE AND I AM SURE HE WILL DO A GREAT JOB. THE KIDS GOT THEIR REPORT CARDS AND DID OK. MORGY HAS STARTED HER SAINT ROSE CAREER. SHE DIDN'T START IN THE 6TH GRADE SCRIMMAGE AGAINST HADDONFIELD AND THEY LANDED UP BLOWING IT AT THE END BECAUSE SHE WAS ON THE BENCH AND THE SIXTH GRADERS COULDN'T BREAK THE PRESS. SHE WILL ALSO PLAY FOR HADDON TOWNSHIP'S 6TH GRADE TRAVEL AND 7TH GRADE TRAVEL ALONG WITH THE MOUNT EMPRIM LEAGUE WHERE SHE WILL BE PLAYING AGAINST 8TH GRADE BOYS. CONNOR IS WORKING BUT THE MUSIC PLACE WHERE TAYLOR HAS WORKED FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS HAS BEEN BOUGHT OUT AND THE NEW OWNER IS ONLY HAVING FULL TIME EMPLOYEES WORKING FOR HIM. I AM SURE THAT TC WILL FIND SOMETHING BUT IT MAY NOT BE SOMETHING HE LOVES. WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD. AS YOU KNOW, CONNOR HAS HIS 16TH BIRTHDAY COMING UP ON DEC.2. THE KIDS ESPECIALLY MISS YOU ON THEIR BIRTHDAYS. HANNA PUPPY AND I NORMALLY SHARE WAWA TURKEY ON THANKSGIVING AND SHE IS LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT. TUFFY IS GRATFUL FOR ANY FOOD SO HE IS EASY TO PLEASE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

kevingemmell  
Other  
November 26, 2008  
01:08 PM

I just noticed that Saint Rose has an Alumni website at [www.strosenj.com](http://www.strosenj.com). I hope everyone is well and enjoys the upcoming basketball season. Happy Thanksgiving.

---

kate  
Basketball  
November 09, 2008  
12:01 PM

Well, Tim, the College season is starting this week and HS teams will be practicing soon .You are on my mind so much and are missed terribly. I am sure you will be watching over Brian/Albany when they are playing at Villanova on friday and looking over Matt, Billy, Chuck and all your other "boys" who are coaching. Good luck to Connor and Morgan this season.

---

tmcpeak  
Remembrance  
October 08, 2008  
02:46 PM

miss ya tim

---

Golf  
Other  
October 02, 2008  
08:49 AM

The count is now 23 foursomes & growing. You can sign up at the door. The max Pennsauken can hold is 32 foursomes After dinner the sounds of Hero Error featuring Taylor, Connor & Michael will take over. Lisa will also say a few words as a tribute to Timmy's memory

---

Golf  
Other  
September 30, 2008  
01:09 PM

We are up to 19 foursomes. Taylor & Connor Lenahan will again perform after dinner as a tribute to their Dad. Michael Crawford will be joining The Lenahans. This group has become very good The Law firm of Dennis Crawford will be the corporate sponsor. There are many, many hole sponsors. Morgan Lenahan will be selling mulligans for those golfers who need a

second crack after a bad shot The tournament is taking off. Don't miss the action! No rain this year. Any questions call 856-354-6110

---

Golf  
Other  
September 29, 2008  
12:05 PM

We have 16 foursomes so far for the Golf Tournament on Friday. We need 20 to make it a success & to satisfy the minimum The Sponsorships are going great pl call 856-354-6110 with any questions

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Other  
September 29, 2008  
12:05 PM

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Friend  
Basketball  
September 23, 2008  
10:42 PM

Now that two former St. Rose B-ball coaches are in heaven, hope you and Jeff Banasz are laughing it up about great basketball memories. Miss you both.

---

CMelch  
Remembrance  
September 17, 2008  
10:58 AM

I did not know Timmy as well as many of the others who have contributed here. I did not attend St. Rose, never played for him, and did not spend the time with him that so many others have. I was not a very good player, and frankly wasn't that great of a kid either. The amazing thing to me is that none of that mattered to Timmy. Every time he saw me play, whether it was a high school game, summer league, or just pickup, he made a point to talk to me, offer advice, call me some outrageous nickname, provide words of encouragement, tell me a joke, lift up my confidence, or just say hello. Every time I saw him or spoke to him, I just immediately felt better. He never had to do any of that, but he did....every time. I am just grateful to have known him and wanted to share my thoughts of remembrance. I wish only the best for all of you and the Lenihan family.

---

alum  
Remembrance  
September 03, 2008  
09:37 AM

miss you

---

DORS

Other

September 01, 2008

05:39 PM

IT IS THE END OF THE SUMMER AND I HAVE NOT UPDATED YOU EXCEPT FOR SPECIAL OCCATIONS SINCE THE SPRING. I NEVER TALKED ABOUT YOUR CELTICS WINNING THE NBA CHAMPIONSHIP. I MUST ADMIT THAT THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME THAT I WANTED THE CELTICS TO WIN. THE REASON FOR THIS WAS MY OLD FRIEND JAKE EASTMAN. I BECAME FRIENDS WITH JAKE IN 1071 AND FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS WE PLAYED BASKETBALL ABOUT 5 HOURS A DAY. HE WENT ON TO BE ALL STATE IN 1973, A STAR AT THE UNIV. OF RICHMOND, A SUCCESSFUL COLLEGE COACH, A MAKER OF NIKE INSTRUCTIONAL FILMS, LABRON JAMES' SHOOTING COACH AND CURRENTLY AN ASSISTANT COACH WITH THE CELTICS. HE IS ALSO ONE OF THE NICEST PEOPLE I EVER MET. THE CAMPS WENT WELL BUT WE DO NEED TO GET MORE SUPPORT FROM THE SAINT ROSE KIDS. KEVIN CRAWFORD RAN THE CAMP AGAIN ALONG WITH KEVIN OWENS. YOUR SON CONNOR RAN THE PEE WEE CAMP AND DID A GREAT JOB. HE WAS OUTSTANDING WITH THE YOUNG ONES AND HAS A VERY NICE APPROACH TO TEACHING AND COACHING. HE HAD A NICE GROWTH SPURT AND IS STILL THINKING ABOUT TRYING OUT FOR THE JV NEXT YEAR. I TOOK HIM UP TO HIS GIRLFRIENDS' 16TH BIRTHDAY PARTY AT RAMBLEWOOD COUNTRY CLUB. TORY, HIS GIRLFRIEND, IS VERY PRETTY BUT I THINK HE IS QUICKLY LEARNING ABOUT THE PROS AND CONS OF A RELATIONSHIP. TC WORKED ALL SUMMER AND TRIED TO ENJOY HIS LAST SUMMER OF HIGH SCHOOL. I UNDERSTAND THAT HIS GIRLFRIEND IS UNBELIEVABLY PRETTY. CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT AT THIS TIME NEXT YEAR HE WILL BE STARTING COLLEGE. I PROMISE THAT I WILL TRY HARDER WITH HIM THAN I DID WITH YOU TO GET THROUGH THIS NECESSARY EVIL. THE BOYS CONTINUE TO WORK HARD ON THEIR MUSIC. I LOVE THAT THEY HAVE THE PASSION FOR IT THE WAY YOU AND I LOVED BASKETBALL. I HAVE TO REMIND THEM FROM TIME TO TIME THAT YOU WOULD BE A 100% BEHIND THEM IN GOING AFTER SOMETHING THAT THEY TRUELY LOVE. MORGY IS DOWN THE SHORE WITH BRIAN AND MEGAN. IT IS REALLY NICE OF THEM TO TAKE HER WITH THEM. I AM SURE SHE HAD A GREAT TIME. SHE PLAYED IN THREE LEAGUES THIS SUMMER. SHE PLAYED WITH THE 5TH AND 6TH GRADE TEAM FOR SAINT ROSE. THIS WAS MORE OF A SOCIAL THING THAN A BASKETBALL THING. I PUT HER ON THE 8TH GRADE TEAM AT BROOKLAWN. THIS WAS THE SAME LEAGUE THAT SAINT ROSE HAD THEIR 8TH GRADERS IN. CHUCKY THOMPSON LET HER PLAY WITH THE BROOKLAWN TEAM. I WAS VERY INTERESTED IN SEEING HOW SHE WOULD COPE WITH THE SIZE DIFFERENCE. IT TURNS OUT THAT SHE MOVED FROM POINT TO SHOOTING GUARD. WHEN THEY PLAYED WOODSTOWN'S 8TH GRADERS SHE WAS 3 FOR 4 FROM THREE POINT LAND AND ENDED UP WITH 13. YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T LIKE HER SHOOTING FROM 3 POINT LAND BUT SHE GET THE BALL TO THE RIM WITHOUT CHANGING HER

MECHANICS SO WHAT CAN I SAY? SHE ALSO PLAYED IN ANOTHER LEAGUE AGAINST VERY GOOD COMPETITION. SHE PLAYED AGAINST A 13 AND 14 YEAR OLD AAU TEAM OF ALL TALL, QUICK, SKILLED BLACK GIRLS WHO LIKED TO PLAY DEFENCE AND SHE CALLED FOR THE BALL AGAINST THEIR PRESS. THESE GIRLS SCARED ME BUT MORGY HANDLED THE PRESSURE. YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD. SCHOOL STARTS THIS WEEK AND I DON'T THINK ANY OF THEM ARE READY TO GO BACK. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Rubbi  
Remembrance  
August 28, 2008  
08:16 PM

I played for Jimmy Coyle I was on the team in 4th and 5th grade. I had more of a mascot type role back then. Mr Coyle was a good coach. Hey 40-3 guy who left last message email me and we can catch up....my business email is ntinstall@hotmail.com. Thanks.....Timmy really miss u and u and your family are always in my thoughts.

---

Falcon  
Other  
August 28, 2008  
05:32 PM

Confirmed. It was Jim Coyle. Timmy-still think about you all the time. 40-3 SJ Champs

---

Bill  
Basketball  
August 28, 2008  
03:31 PM

Don I believe it was Jim Coyle from Third Base Sports.

---

KL  
Other  
August 28, 2008  
03:21 PM

Just want to wish Taylor, Connor and Morgan good luck in the new school year. We all think of you and keep you in our prayers. Please let us know if you need anything and have Dors or Hanna puppy check in every once in a while on this board with updates on you.

---

KL  
Other  
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---

Don  
Basketball  
August 26, 2008  
09:30 AM

I had one of the Donegan's in my office. A trivia question came up. Does anyone remember who was the coach at St Rose between Father Jack & Timmy? Apparently this coach lasted two years

---

Brett  
Remembrance  
August 18, 2008  
11:54 PM

Hey Timmy, I drove past your house the other day and saw Morgan shooting outside in the driveway, it's just so crazy to see how much she has grown up. I remember when she was about 5 years old dribbling around the gym with her off hand. I was talking with my boss today about role models and your name instantly came to mind. I went on and on about you for an hour and told him how much of an impact you had, not only on my life, but on so many other people's lives. I drive past St.Rose everyday and I shed a little smile everytime just remembering how we all used to just play pickup for hours and you would drive by beeping with that big grin of yours while giving the "hang loose" or "Texas Longhorns" sign. Not a day goes by that I don't look at your picture on my desk and instantly remember the life lessons you have taught me. I feel so lucky to have been close to you for the 8 years we were in each other's lives and I really wish I could have had more. You will continue to be a guiding light for me and I know that you're watching over all of us. We all still miss and love you like crazy Timmy and those feelings will never leave. Until next time, I love ya Tim. Love, Brett

---

Dors  
Other  
July 17, 2008  
05:30 PM

Today is your eldest son's 18th birthday. Ironically he will be celebrating it in the same place that I celebrated mine 44 years ago, on the boardwalk in Ocean City. I remember joking with you when he was little, what he would be like when he was 18. I know that you are proud of how he has turned out. It was very hard on him when you left and he has overcome a lot and is still a special person. I know that you would have had many wise words of wisdom for him on this special day but I am somewhat limited in that area. I am sure of one thing that you would have told him and that is now that he is the man of the house, make sure that he does all he can to make life easier for your one true love and his mother Lisa. One of the things that comes with being a man is thinking about others before yourself. Your mon is really going to need all the help that you can give her and I can not be there to help her so you must be there for me. Happy Birthday Taylor Christian Lenahan. Your father and I are very proud of the man that you have become but you always can do better.

---

kate  
Basketball  
June 18, 2008  
12:07 AM

Tim - I bet you and Red enjoyed this Championship game from the Sky Box. The team work, shooting, defense - stuff you have always taught and players who seemed to truly be moved by the experience. I watched the end with tears in my eyes thinking of how much you are missed yet are still with us. Look out for us.

---

nick  
Other  
June 15, 2008  
11:16 PM

happy father's day tim

---

Connor  
Other



June 15, 2008  
03:45 PM

As you can see, Morgan posted three times, once under my name, because she didn't think that it went through but that's Morgy. However this is my comment, first off dad i miss you to death and love more than anything else in the world and its really hard for me with you not being here. Still even though i can't see you i know your here. Everything is going really well im getting good grades and the the band is doing fantastic. The band played a show last night for this party which went really well and had a really great time. Also the reason im posting is because its fathers day and I thought I would just come and remind you on what a great job you and mom did on raising me, I wouldnt be the same person today if i wasnt for you. You are the greatest dad anyone could ever ask for and nothing could ever change that. I love you dad have a nice fathers day.

---

Connor  
Other  
June 15, 2008  
03:45 PM

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---

Connor  
Other  
June 15, 2008  
03:43 PM

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---

Morgy  
Other  
June 15, 2008  
03:17 PM

HAPPY FATHERS DAY DAD. I wish you were here for one more Father's Day. I buy presents for you still and I keep them near me in my room. The camps are coming up and I promise to push myself so that I can be the best player I can be. The summer league for Saint Rose is coming up and Mrs. Stevens has me playing half the games. I am hoping to play in as many leagues as possible. I love you so much I think about you all the time. I think I play Monday at Brooklawn, I know you will be there. Stay near. Love you! Morgy

---

friend  
Remembrance  
June 15, 2008  
02:09 PM

Well Tim -- It has taken me all this time to post. I have to say it's still hard to drive by St. Rose and your house. It's so nice to see that this site is still here. As we lost another great Tim this week, and after listening to all of his wonderful tributes, the first person I thought about was you.

Your lives did parallel each other. Two wonderful, caring human beings that enjoyed life to the fullest and made such a difference by touching so many lives. Please know that you are thought of so often by so many.

---

MorganLenahan  
Other  
June 15, 2008  
11:52 AM

Happy fathers Day dad.I miss you Alot.i Wish you were here for one more fathers day.I still get presents for you but i keep them and i always think about you. I ALWAYS WISH I could still hug you.Me, Morgey,taylor,Mom,and dorse love you.here is your present i will push my self in camp to do the best i can do.

---

connor  
Other  
June 15, 2008  
11:40 AM

HAPPY FATHERS DAY.I miss you Alot. I wish you were here for one more fathers day. I still get presents for you but i keep them and i always think about you. I always wish i could still hug you. I Love You. me, morgey,Taylor,Mom,and Dorse love you.

---

Don  
Remembrance  
June 11, 2008  
09:36 AM

Tim, Part of your legacy was the First Fret. You were the only guy that didn't drink but yet you were always the life of the party. The Quailes would literally smile while on stage when you walked in. Jimmy Quaile & you never missed a breakfast at he end of the night. After growing up with you it was The First Fret that got us reacquainted. You truly were the star of stars when you walked in The Fret. You always lit up the room Don

---

Terri  
Remembrance  
June 09, 2008  
04:36 PM

Happy belated birthday Timmy. I can't believe you would've been 51 this year. I have a few months on you and it's hard to swallow. Remember all those crazy times at the First Fret? I will always be grateful for the memories we shared. You and your family are always in my thoughts and prayers. From what I read on this site, you have children to be proud of. You left behind a wonderful legacy and we are all blessed to have had you in our lives. Happy Birthday Friend, terri

---

HP  
Other  
June 02, 2008  
09:44 PM

Happy Birthday master! I am sorry I am late but I had to sneak up here when no one was looking. I made it through another year and am feeling good. Mom took me to the vet because of my bladder stones and I have been eating a special food and that has helped. Dors has been looking out for me and taking me on lots of rides but I do so miss the rides that you and I took especially when we would stop at the lake and you would let me run. Dors hasn't done that yet but I am hoping. I really miss you. I loved licking your bloody legs when ever you cut yourself moving things. I miss your loud voice and your laugh. I miss you calling me Hanna Puppy. Everything is going well at home but you did leave a rather large void in our lives. Well I better stop here before someone catches me and yells. You will always be my master. Love Hanna Puppy

---

Connor  
Remembrance  
June 01, 2008  
10:27 PM

Well i havent commented the site in a very long time. But it being my fathers birthday i thought it was right to. First i would like to say dad i miss more then anyone could ever think of. Second i have really gottin in to music basically thats my life and its all because of you, even though everyone new you as the basketball legend i new new you as the best father anyone could ever have and would wake me up ever single day singing frank sinatra before school. I do here a lot that im very mature for my age and its all because of you. Im not very good at this kind of stuff writing is for taylor i do other things. But anyways I love you dad and i know you are with me every day and i know you always will be.

---

morgy  
Other

June 01, 2008  
09:48 PM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DADDY! I miss you so much. I wish that we could have one of your great birthday parties just one more time. I think about you all the time. Everytime I play basketball I think about you and wish you were here to watch me. I know that you are but I miss seeing that grin on your face when I do something that you think is special. I am working hard on my left and I made some left handed layups during the winter leagues. I am now working on my left handed jumper but Dors tells me to stay within 12 to 15 feet. He also tells me I shouldn't shoot 3 pointers yet but I can reach the rim without changing my shot too much. You gave me the love of basketball and I miss not having you there to help me get better. Next year I will be playing for St. Rose on the 5th and 6th grade team and maybe they will let me try to play with the 7th and 8th graders but you know how that works. Please feel free to visit me in my dreams. I love seeing your face again. You are the best dad in the world. Love you dad.

---

Taylor  
Remembrance  
June 01, 2008  
12:57 AM

Its very strange to think of you as 51. I wish you could be around to see everything right now. I still feel like I just left St. Rose and this time next year I will be graduating from high school. I know your always around somewhere. Happy Birthday. Love you.

---

kate  
Comment  
May 31, 2008  
02:23 PM

Dors, I knew you would come through on Timmy's day. Thanks for updating us on Timmy's kids. Thank goodness you are in their lives. I know you must miss Tim so much as you were the closest buddies. Tim, please intercede for us. Miss you.K

---

DORS  
Other  
May 31, 2008  
02:16 PM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY FRIEND. ANOTHER SPECIAL DAY AND A TIME TO REFLECT ON HOW MUCH YOU MEANT TO SO MANY PEOPLE. LET ME TELL YOU A FEW

THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN GOING ON WITH THE KIDS. TC RAN FOR SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT. THEY NORMALLY ANNOUNCE THE WINNER THE DAY OF THE ELECTION BUT FOR SOME REASON THEY WAITED TILL THE NEXT DAY. I THINK THAT HE GOT RIPPED OFF BUT THAT IS THE WAY IT WORKS. THE BOYS ARE DOWN AT CAMDEN COUNTY COLLEGE PLAYING A CONCERT BUT I THINK THE RAIN IS GOING TO INTERFERE WITH IT. MORGAN IS WAITING FOR THE SUMMER LEAGUES AND THE CAMPS TO BEGIN. CONNOR IS DECIDING WHETHER OR NOT HE SOULD DEDICATE THE TIME AND EFFORT DURING THE SUMMER TO TRY TO MAKE THE BASKETBALL TEAM NEXT YEAR. THE CAMPS WILL RUN SEVEN WEEKS THIS YEAR AND KEVIN WILL BE IN CHARGE. WE ARE CURRENTLY UNDER A TORNADO WATCH AND POOR TUFFY IS OUTSIDE TRYING TO STAY DRY. HANNA PUPPY TOLD ME TO WISH YOU A HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR HER AND KNOWING HER SHE MIGHT SNEAK UP AND POST HERSELF. I DON'T KNOW IF THE KIDS HAVE ANYTHING SPECIAL FOR TODAY TO REMEMBER YOU BUT I KNOW THAT YOU ARE IN THEIR THOUGHTS EVERYDAY OF THEIR LIVES. THE TIME THEY HAD WITH YOU WAS BEAUTIFUL BUT MUCH TOO SHORT. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

kate  
Comment  
May 29, 2008  
05:53 PM

Timmy's birthday is Saturday (5/31) Let's take a few moments to honor Tim on his birthday. Does anyone have any stories about Timmy and his birthday . What would Timmy have been like at 51?? Hard to imagine him as "older"because he was so playful -a perpetual teenager-so full of life. To his children , all of his family and friends- hope the comfort of memories is with you on Saturday. Great men are honored on the day of their birth - Tim made our lives richer because he gave us his time, spirit and "can do" spirit.

---

kate  
Comment  
May 22, 2008  
11:37 PM

Tim , with the Celtics in the playoffs I was remembering your white satin jacket with the big green shamrock and the way you told stories about Larry Bird to the kids . Also this week's Inquirer had a story about the Drexel Hill area, the Catholic grade schools and great pick up games in the 60s/70's. Was reminded about the glorious St Rose days as the center of the pick up game universe. You are missed in so many different ways by so many of us.

---

alumni  
Basketball  
May 16, 2008  
04:57 PM

Would the upcoming 7th grade BIG man be the 6th grader who played some varsity this year? Heard alot about him but never got a chance to see him play, I think he was out injured when I went to see him.

---

alumni  
Comment  
May 15, 2008  
11:29 AM

Next years team: The up-coming seventh grade will incorporate their dominating BIG man next year. They will also have another two or three every game contributors. These boys along with next years 8th graders will surely compete for the title in 2008-09. Go Falcon!

---

PleaseDors  
Other  
May 11, 2008  
12:57 AM

<http://maddox.xmission.com/keyboard4.jpg> Sorry, it's just difficult to read.

---

Alumni  
Basketball  
May 09, 2008  
08:55 AM

How's the varsity team going to look next year? I hear they don't have a particularly strong 8th grade class. Is there a chance for them to keep the winning streak alive?

---

morgan  
Other  
May 08, 2008  
07:04 PM

Hi dad it was my birthday on Friday. I miss not having you there. I am always thinking about you. Everyone tells me how much I look like you and makes me feel good. I am still beating the boys in basketball and next year I will play for Mrs. Stevens and maybe I will get to play some with the varsity. We all miss you so much. We always wish you were here. I love you!!! I miss you alot and I hope you are always watching me when I play. Love you. OH AND EVERYBODY SAYS HOW YOU WERE A GOOD GUY. PLEASE COME SEE ME ANY NIGHT IN MY DREAMS. LOVE YOU FOREVER. MORGY

---

DORS

Other

May 04, 2008

08:09 PM

FRIDAY WAS YOUR LITTLE ANGEL'S 11TH BIRTHDAY. THIS IS THE 4TH BIRTHDAY WHERE ONLY YOUR SPIRIT WAS THERE TO HELP HER CELEBRATE. THE FAMILY WAS OVER AND LISA HAD A SMALL PARTY FOR HER. ALL THE KIDS MISS YOU SO BAD BUT I THINK A LITTLE GIRL NEEDS HER DAD JUST A LITTLE MORE THAN THE BOYS. SHE IS PLAYING ON A AAU TEAM THAT HAS GIRLS THAT ARE GOING INTO 9TH GRADE. SHE HAS BEEN PLAYING ABOUT HALF THE GAME AND HAS SCORED A COUPLE BASKETS EACH GAME. LISA THINKS THAT THE GIRLS THAT SHE IS PLAYING AGAINST ARE JUST SO MUCH BIGGER THAN HER IT MAKES IT DIFFICULT FOR HER TO DO SOME OF THE THINGS THAT SHE IS CAPABLE OF DOING. SHE KNOWS THAT IT IS GOOD FOR HER TO PLAY UP BUT MOST OF THE GIRLS ARE FOUR GRADES AHEAD OF HER. SHE HANGS IN THERE, BUT GIVING UP SOMETIMES 60 OR 70 POUNDS DOES RESULT WITH HER ON THE GROUND LOOKING UP. I KNOW THAT BY THE TIME SHE STARTS HIGH SCHOOL SHE WILL BE READY TO KICK THESE SAME GIRL'S BUTTS. AFTER SHE FELL ASLEEP THE OTHER NIGHT, I DID WHISPER HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR YOU IN HER EAR. PLEASE COME TO HER IN HER DREAMS AND LET HER KNOW THAT YOU ARE ALWAYS THERE FOR HER. I KNOW THAT YOU LOOK AFTER ALL THE KIDS BUT SHE MAY NEED YOU A LITTLE MORE OVER THE NEXT FEW YEARS. BECAUSE OF BASKETBALL, SHE SEEMS TO BE MORE COMFORTABLE WITH OLDER GIRLS. IT IS A TOUGH BALANCING ACT FOR HER TO BE A LITTLE GIRL SOMETIMES AND THEN TURN AROUND AND PERFORM LIKE A TEENAGER. THE KIDS SEND THEIR LOVE AND WILL CELEBRATE YOUR UPCOMING BIRTHDAY. BY THE WAY, KATE GAVE TC HER CAR AFTER SHE BOUGHT A NEW ONE. YES YOUR OLDEST IS DRIVING, HOPEFULLY BETTER THAN YOUR EARLY DAYS AT THE WHEEL. CONNOR IS DOING GREAT IN SCHOOL AND IS LOOKING FORWARD TO WORKING. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE AND TUFFY WANTS MORE FOOD. I WILL POST AGAIN AROUND YOUR BIRTHDAY (MAY 31) AND HOPEFULLY SO WILL MANY OF YOUR FRIENDS. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---



MFay  
Other  
April 25, 2008  
04:38 PM

Dear Tim, Stumbled onto this site today because I have been thinking of you and your family a bunch lately. Since I don't live close to Haddon Hts. any longer, I wasn't sure where to go to check in. So nice to see that this site is still here. Please know I'll always keep you and your family in my thoughts and prayers. You have been on my mind as the class of 91 has been reconnecting in preparation for our 20th reunion that is coming up in a couple years. Can't even believe almost 20 years have passed! It's been wild emailing with everyone and remembering all the fun times we shared together. Many of those memories include you and take place in your gym. Please know that you are loved and thought of often. Love, Meghan

---

Friend  
Other  
April 16, 2008  
07:54 AM

One more time please.

---

Bob  
Comment  
April 09, 2008  
04:36 PM

I miss you Tim

---

HC  
Other  
March 25, 2008  
07:33 PM

Our house is very excited to hear confirmation today that Matt Brady is the new head coach of James Madison (JMU) Men's Basketball! Timmy's legacy ----- Matt will surely turn that program around. We wish Matt the best.

---

Rubbi  
Comment  
March 25, 2008  
01:11 PM

PS I would like to apologize on behalf of the 1979 and 1980 team to anyone living in the Haddon Hts, Audubon, Haddonfield, and Barrington area whose snowman was destroyed! The 79 and 80 teams will be opening a home for battered snowmen and snowwomen your donations are greatly appreciated. I know Timmy is laughing at that.

---

Rubbi  
Remembrance  
March 25, 2008  
01:05 PM

Leonard as shameful as it is to admit that on occasion I watch American Idol (only because my girl watches it) I admit it. On the show they were singing Beatles songs which u would let us listen to while driving to the game. I was fortunate enough to get 2 years of my Beatles education because I was in your car my 7th and 8th grade year. As I sat next to my girl listening to Back in the USSR, I've just seen a face and many others I couldn't help but cry thinking of all the fun we had singing those Beatles songs as u would pull the car over so we could get out and smash peoples snowmen. All good clean fun. So I had to explain to Lauren that I got something in my eye but she knows better because I speak of u often. I went to many St Rose girls games this year because Sofia was on the team. Everytime I walk in that gym I feel sad, happy, remorseful, silly, proud, and grateful for the years that u were my coach and the special friendship we developed on and off the court. I never had a relationship such as ours with any coach during my basketball career. I really miss u and u and your family are always in my thoughts.

---

Taylor  
Other  
March 24, 2008  
08:21 AM

I need your help today.

---

DORS  
Other  
March 22, 2008  
06:56 PM

HAPPY EASTER MY FRIEND! THE LOCAL BASKETBALL SEASON HAS ENDED SO I THOUGHT I WOULD UPDATE YOU ON WHAT HAS HAPPENED. CAMDEN CATHOLIC GOT TO THE STATE FINALS BUT CAME UP A LITTLE SHORT. TYLER INJURED HIS KNEE AND MISSED THE END OF THE SEASON BUT MIKE AND TIMMY PLAYED WELL TO GET THEM TO THE STATE FINALS. TIMMY HAD 25 POINTS AND 12 REBOUNDS IN THE FINALS AND WAS NAMED MVP. JIMMY WON OVER 20 GAMES AGAIN FOR THE 20TH STRAIGHT YEAR. THAT IS AMAZING. SAINT ROSE WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP AGAIN ON TUESDAY NIGHT. THIS WAS JAMIE'S FIRST TEAM THAT WAS ALL HIS AND HE, AS ALWAYS, DID A GREAT JOB. THE TEAM ITSELF WAS AN INTERESTING TEAM. THEY HAD JIMMY'S SON, MICHAEL, WHO IS A FINE ATHLETE WHO COULD REBOUND AND BLOCK SHOTS. THEY ALSO HAD FRANKY T'S SON WHO WAS AN OUTSTANDING SHOOTER AND NICE BALLHANDLER. THEY ALSO HAD TIM TARAFAY WHO GAVE THEM BOTH AN INSIDE AND OUTSIDE GAME. I MUST MENTION MAX WHO CAME OFF THE BENCH AND DID A GREAT JOB DEFENDING THE OTHER TEAM'S BEST PLAYER. BUT THE HEART AND SOUL OF THIS TEAM WAS ITS BACKCOURT. I HAVE WATCHED ST. ROSE BASKETBALL SINCE THE SIXTIES AND IT IS POSSIBLE THAT THESE TWO KIDS ARE THE BEST GUARD TANDEM EVERY AT ST. ROSE. I AM NOT SAYING THAT THEY WILL BE THE BEST HIGH SCHOOL OR COLLEGE PLAYERS BUT AS EIGHTH GRADERS, THESE TWO WERE SPECIAL. PETE AND MATT HAD GREAT SKILL LEVEL, GREAT STRENGTH, GREAT ATHLETISM, AND GREAT HEART. ON TUESDAY NIGHT THE TEAM WON THE EAST-WEST CHAMPIONSHIP GAME NAMED IN YOUR HONOR. IN THE FOUR YEARS THAT THE GAME HAS BEEN PLAYED, ST. ROSE HAS WON IT EACH YEAR. JOE MADE UP POSTERS WITH YOUR MUG ON THEM AND HAD SOME REALLY NICE THINGS TO SAY ABOUT YOU AFTER THE GAME. BY THE WAY MATT WAS MVP OF THE LEAGUE FOR THE SECOND YEAR IN A ROW. HE HAS A LOT OF TALENT AND WILL MAKE A VERY NICE HIGH SCHOOL PLAYER. THE LEAGUE IS LOOKING FORWARD TO ENDING SAINT ROSE'S RUN NEXT YEAR BUT THAT MIGHT BE EASIER SAID THEN DONE. ONE OF THE KIDS OFF THE BENCH WAS A YOUNG SIXTH GRADER, RICH RISSE'S SON, MATT. TIMMY, THIS ONE IS SPECIAL. JAMIE DIDN'T PLAY HIM TOO MUCH THIS YEAR BECAUSE OF THE GRIEF HE WOULD HAVE TAKEN BUT I ONLY SAW A HANDFUL OF EIGHTH GRADERS WHO WERE BETTER THAN HIM. WITH HIS SIZE AND SKILLS, HE SHOULD BE ONE OF THE BEST PLAYERS EVER TO COME OUT OF SAINT ROSE. MORGY'S TEAM WON THE MOUNT EPHRIM LEAGUE AGAIN AND SHE WAS BY FAR THE BEST PLAYER EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS IN FOURTH GRADE AND MOST OF THE LEAGUE WAS SIXTH GRADE BOYS. HER FIFTH GRADE TRAVEL TEAM DIDN'T MAKE THE PLAYOFFS BECAUSE THEIR COACH PLAYED 13 GIRLS EQUAL TIME SO UNLESS MORGY COULD SCORE 20 POINTS IN THE HALF THAT SHE PLAYED, THEY COULDN'T WIN. CONNOR FINISHED HIS YEAR WITH THE PAUL VI FROSH TEAM AND PLAYED WELL WHEN GIVEN THE CHANCE. TC IS ABOUT TO GET HIS DRIVER'S LICENSE. HE IS LOOKING FOR A CAR TO GET TO WORK AND PLACES WHERE HE WILL PLAY HIS MUSIC. ALL AND ALL THE KIDS ARE DOING WELL AND I AM HOBBLING AROUND AS BEST I CAN. IT SUCKS GETTING OLD. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. MORGY AND I ARE ABOUT TO WALK TUFFY MONSTER AND

HANNA AND THEN WATCH THE NCAA TOURNAMENT. THIS IS JUST ANOTHER THING THAT I MISS NOT HAVING YOU AROUND. MISS YOU MY FRIEND!

---

Mark  
Basketball  
March 12, 2008  
03:16 PM

Waddy. My squad plays in the PA state semi final tonight at the Cathedral of basketball, the Palestra. I'll be thinking of you! I'll be giving my "Winners do what losers wont" speech pre game in honor of the greatest coach there every was at the greatest venue every to play in, other than the Lendome! Miss you much. Mark Lange

---

JV  
Basketball  
March 12, 2008  
01:08 PM

Hey Tim, The traditions continue at St. Rose basketball. The JV-Boys team took the Division and the Championship, from Mt. Carmel this past weekend at St. Peter in Merchantville. The final game was a thriller. The next generation of players had a solid performance. The "big-man" 6th grader Risse was impressive on both ends of the court. All of the team contributed including a solid point by Murphy, strong shooting by Delaney and the swarming defenders & rebounders by Gatti, McLaughlin and Kirk were dominating. If you were listening your name came up during the ending speech. The Lenahan name has come up regularly based on the solid basketball program that's instilled to the players of St. Rose. Thanks for the strong traditions. Keep these players, and all your past and present players in your care and watch over the St. Rose Varsity team this coming weekend.

---

kate  
Basketball  
March 08, 2008  
11:44 PM

Tim. bet you are enjoying Camden Catholic's playoff run with some of the Rose boys you know. You would have been in the front row for these games, especially CC vs PVI -you do have a good view from above but we miss you.

---

Pal  
Other  
March 06, 2008  
01:11 AM

Tim, he will need you tonight. Come to him and ease the pain.Help him to remember and not give up.TY

---

JWO  
Basketball  
March 03, 2008  
02:05 PM

Tim, Haven't written in to this site in a long time, but I just wanted to thank you as always for instilling a love of basketball in me. This is the time of year when I am so thankful that I enjoy basketball and have something to look forward to every week. I hope you're looking out for your family, you did so much for so many while you were alive, they deserve your help now that you have God's ear.

---

Friend  
Other  
February 29, 2008  
07:47 AM

Thanks Tim.

---

friend  
Comment  
February 28, 2008  
12:24 AM

Thanks for your help tonight. Still wearing my blue Tim band

---

Friend  
Remembrance  
February 27, 2008  
08:50 AM

In our thoughts & prayers. Keep an eye on us if you have time. missing you

---

kate  
Basketball  
February 12, 2008  
01:09 AM

Well Tim, you are on our minds alot these days. The Inquirer just did an article on the jump shot, mechanics etc. I double checked to make sure your name wasn't in the by line especially since they showed a picture of Larry Bird and his, I quote, perfect form. You would have posted the page up in that closet that was the Locker Room. Kevin, thanks for maintaing this website. You have a lot to do with your family, work and coaching, yet you help us have a place to go when we need to share thoughts and talk about Tim. Thanks for this gift.

---

allumni  
Basketball  
February 11, 2008  
11:23 PM

hey tim i just wanted to let u no that your legacy did infact help me to play at the next level and I can only hope that it does the same for many players to come. i also hope that the 8th grade team can bring home anoher championship, 6 in a row. thanks. we miss you

---

Friend  
Comment  
February 11, 2008  
03:45 PM

I wanted to let you know that Matt C. and Jamie D. are upholding your basketball teaching legacy exceptionally well at St. Rose. Ours sons are learning the game by your example through these coaches. My son can never say he was coached by the great Tim Lenahan, but he has learned the game in "Lenahan Spirit." Thank you.

---

lg  
Remembrance  
February 10, 2008  
05:40 PM

hey timmy, wow I haven't been on here in such a long time. But i still think about you everyday. I keep your prayer card in my gym bag and i see it before every game. my team's been doing well this year, i'm sure you already know that. thanks for helpin me with that 3 last week ;). i miss coming to saint rose all the time in the fall and practicing with your team. i wouldn't be the player i was today without you. i got a division 1 scholarship to play next year and i just want to thank you for everything you did to help me get there. you always told me i could make it and i really did. thank you so much for everything. miss you, tim. i kno you're probably up there talking bball with coach c. keep watching over us. love you!

---

Kevin Gemmell  
Remembrance  
February 04, 2008  
02:31 PM

Timmy, I wanted to write to you on Saturday but we had a game (we lost) but we'll see that team again later in the season. I took the loss pretty hard and wondered the whole way home how you dealt with losing to Grace or any other team we should have beaten but no team can shoot 4 for 42 (yes, 4 for 42) and expect to win, even at the 4th grade level. That many shots proves we ran our offense well though but I heard you laughing at my frustration. Parents of my kids always ask how I know how to teach an offense vs. a 1-3-1 or how I know so many drills that improve their son's play and I just smile and say I had the best teacher a person could have ever had. All of my wrist bands broke but I still wear my Falcons hat and still apply the lessons you taught all your players even after they left Saint Rose. I took my team and their parents to the Army-Navy game two weekends ago. We watched Hoosiers (that and Rocky are the only movies that choke me up) on the bus ride down and Billy Lange spoke to my team in the Navy locker after what I know was a gut-wrenching loss for him. I saw Bill (HoF inductee like yourself) and Kathy (my 2nd favorite St. Rose influence) and Billy's beautiful family. I really enjoyed myself. I thought about you throughout the day. Anyhow, keep looking down on us and provide strength and reminders for those of us who need it. We miss you. p.s. Help me guide the Jets to a championship.

Gems

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Judy  
Remembrance  
February 04, 2008  
06:27 AM

Tims, three years already and it seems unreal. I loved the relationship we had. You are my heart, and have been since Mom and Dad brought you home for me. I know I will see you and our family, at my time, and will join in the party that I know you are enjoying. I can almost hear you and Mare laughing. You and Mare always made life easier for me, what wonderful friends you

are to me. I know you have your hands full watching out for your children, and all you family and friends. I feel you with me, but I'd give anything to have a hug. Love you Tims. Judy

---

Terri  
Remembrance  
February 03, 2008  
03:24 PM

Hey Tim, I had a dream about you last night. When I woke up this morning I realized I'd missed your 3 year anniversary. Thanks for the reminder!!! Believe me, you are not out of mind, in fact, not a day goes by when I don't say a prayer for you and think about your wonderful smile and laugh and the good times we had so many years ago! You have made such a difference in so many lives and I am so happy that my life was one of them. I lost my dad this year as well as a few close friends and family. They were all great people, so I am sure there is a lot of fun happening in heaven these days! Keep watch over all of us, especially Lisa and your beautiful kids. Love, Terri

---

Friend  
Remembrance  
February 03, 2008  
09:02 AM

Thanks...

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Taylor  
Remembrance  
February 03, 2008  
12:43 AM

I'm sorry that I didn't comment on Feb 2nd. To be honest, I spent all day trying to think of what to say. I wasn't sure what the perfect words were to let you know how much we all miss you. But, this is one of those times when words escape me. Robert Frost once said "Nothing gold can stay" and that pretty much sums it up. We all love you so much and always will. No matter how many years pass you will still be respected, remembered, loved, missed and my dad. Its been 3 years and we've made it this far. I remember when you used to tell me stories about how much you loved and missed you dad, and I always wished I could have met him, and I guess that bothers me the most, to my kids, you will only be the memory I have of you. Keep looking out for us. Love you.

---



HC

Remembrance

February 02, 2008

08:33 PM

Tim, three years and we all still miss you and think of you all the time! You were a force and a spirit like no other, and I really feel blessed to have known you. My boys will always be better for having had the experience of playing for you, and we are grateful. Miss you today and every day!

---

DORS

Remembrance

February 02, 2008

05:54 PM

I AM SITTING IN THE ROOM THAT I LAST SAW YOU THREE YEARS AGO. THAT NIGHT IS STILL BURNED INTO MY BRAIN AND THE MEMORY STILL BRINGS TEARS TO MY EYES. THE THREE FACES THAT I SAW WHEN I WALKED IN AT 5:00 A.M. STILL HAUNT ME. BUT IF YOU LOOK AT THEM TODAY, YOU COULD HARDLY RECOGNIZE THEM. TC AND CONN ARE TURNING INTO MEN AND MORGY IS NOT THE LITTLE GIRL THAT SHE WAS WHEN YOU LEFT. TIME MOVES ON BUT THE VOID THAT WAS LEFT IN THEIR HEARTS WILL NEVER BE FILLED. WHEN MORGY FALLS ASLEEP IN MY ARMS I FEEL THAT IT SHOULD BE HER DADDY HOLDING HER. THE BOYS ARE BETTER AT MASKING THEIR FEELINGS OF LOSS BUT IT IS SOMEWHAT HARDER FOR MORGY. I KNOW THAT YOU SOMETIMES COME TO THEM IN THEIR DREAMS AND THAT ALWAYS MAKES THEM FEEL BETTER BECAUSE IT REFRESHES THEIR MEMORY OF YOU. RIGHT NOW LISA AND THE BOYS ARE AT A MASS BEING SAID FOR YOU. MORGY HAS A BIRTHDAY PARTY AND I AM GLAD THAT LISA LET HER GO BECAUSE I KNOW THAT YOU WOULD RATHER HAVE HER HAVING FUN AT A PARTY THEN CRYING IN CHURCH. TC IS STILL WORKING AS MANY HOURS AS HE CAN GET AT THE MUSIC STORE AND HIS GRADES WERE OK FOR THE SECOND MARKING PERIOD. CON IS PLAYING BASKETBALL FOR PAUL VI BUT NOT GETTING AS MUCH TIME AS HE WOULD LIKE. HIS GRADES WERE GOOD FOR THE SECOND MARKING PERIOD. MORGY IS PLAYING WELL IN BOTH LEAGUES AND IS WORKING OUT WITH THE JV AT A LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL. LAST SUNDAY SHE WAS PLAYING THE SIXTH GRADE TEAM FROM HADDON TOWNSHIP AND THEY WERE OF COURSE KEYING THEIR WHOLE DEFENSE ON HER. SHE BEAT HER MAN AT HALF COURT DROVE TO THE ELBOW AND SPUN TO BEAT THE HELP, TOOK TWO HARD DRIBBLES WITH HER LEFT AND FINISHED LEFT HANDED OFF THE PROPER FOOT. THE SHOT ROLLED IN AND OUT BUT SHE WAS PROUD THAT SHE FINISHED STRONG LEFT. TOMMY WAS THERE AND HE JUST LOOKED AT ME AND SMILED. THE BOYS HAVE A SHOW COMING UP AND I AM SURE THAT YOU WILL BE THERE. THEY BOTH LOVE MUSIC AND ARE VERY GOOD AT IT. YOU ALWAYS SAID THAT THERE WERE LOTS OF

OTHER THINGS IN LIFE OTHER THAN BASKETBALL. HANNA IS SITTING WITH ME IN THE CHAIR AND WANTS YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE STILL HER FAVORITE MASTER AND THAT SHE MISSES YOU. THE CUT OFF FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL SEASON IS TODAY AND I WILL UPDATE YOU ON HOW THAT GOES. LAST YEAR ON THIS DATE TC, CONN, MORGY, AND I TOOK YOU OUT ON OUR RIDE THAT WE TAKE AT NIGHT. WE JUST MIGHT DO THAT AGAIN TONIGHT. BY THE WAY, DO KNOW HOW OFTER YOUR NAME COMES UP EVEN AFTER THREE YEARS. YOU TOUCHED A LOT OF PEOPLE MY FRIEND. EVERYONE HERE MISSES YOU SO MUCH. KEEP LOOKING OVER THE ONES WHO LOVE AND NEED YOU.

---

Kate  
Remembrance  
January 30, 2008  
06:06 PM

Timmy, first of all, no one else calls me Kate so I miss that and you always liked the way my perfume smelled . Now, I just can't seem to wear that fragrance any more. Most of all I miss night time practices when I could hear your voice instructing the boys and some of your comments would make me laugh to myself. Then we would have a little chat and we'd go home. I feel fortunate to have had regular contact with you like that for 8 years. As others here will often say that bear hug, grin and infectious laugh -gosh -miss it. For you youngsters ... a little history lesson... bear with me... When JFK was killed I remember one of his dear friends saying this - "Over time the pain will lessen and some day we will laugh again, but we will never be young again." I think that he meant that the carefree joy of friendship would never be the same and that we had lost our innocence and trust - our "youth" if you will. I feel the same about not having you around- you had such a joy for life and spunk and the a great sense of fun. You kept us "young", with you we grown ups could mess around and share laughter. Well, Dick Clark claims to be the world's oldest teenager but you are really the "coolest" adult we know. Well, I want to celebrate your life and honor you by trying to do a "Tim like" good deed and make someone laugh like you made us laugh. Take care of us buddy.

---

Mark  
Remembrance  
January 30, 2008  
12:54 PM

Waddy!!!! God I miss you. So I have to say you gave me a chuckle today. For some reason I was thinking about the time you and Billy were having a war with John Harvey and many others at Del's just busting chops as we always did. As usual you got the best of Billy, the whole way home he was trying to think of something to comeback with. When he got home he called over to Del's and told you not to stand on the corner because someone would mistake you as a mailbox and throw a package in. That night you had this blue shirt on, (with cheese steak grease

stains all over). I remember that great Lenny laugh coming over the phone like you were standing right next to me. You hung up the phone and 2 minutes later you busted into our house and sat on Billy for a bit and gave him some of that Waddy TLC we all loved. Classic! Love You!

---

TF  
Remembrance  
January 28, 2008  
01:32 AM

Its been a while since I posted on this site but I know we all think about Timmy all the time. A friend of mine recently remarked he drove past Rose on one of those frigid single digit wind chill days and was surprised to see several kids on the outside courts playing ball. He thought that was nuts. I told him its a Rose thing, its a Timmy thing you just wouldn't understand. You guys remember running your asses off hoping to reach the sideline before that large looming scoreboard emitted a hideously loud and obnoxious BUZZZZZZZZZZZZ! And as soon as you could consistently beat the clock the coach that demanded your total committment to the program would make you run it with even less time on thbe clock BUZZZZZZZZZZZZ!!!!

---

lisa  
Comment  
January 26, 2008  
12:03 PM

Timmys 3 year anniversary is coming up on Feb. 2. Bernadette Janis was kind enough to have a mass said for him at 5:30 at St. Rose on Feb. 2. We would love to see you there.

---

friend  
Remembrance  
January 24, 2008  
12:46 PM

Hey Tim, how things going? We are hanging in down here, but it definetly is not the same without you. I still think about you everyday and it does not get any easier. I have so much going on right now with my life, some good some bad, and it would have been much easier to have you here guiding me through. The kids are great, at times, but there are times that are rough for them. Especially Morgan. We don't talk about you much, its funny because I think she knows that it pains me too much to do so. Its like we have an understanding, we know how much we miss you and don't even have to say it. I love picking the boys up each day, it is something I look forward to. I don't know what I am going to do when Taylor gets his license and a car. Can you believe

he is getting his license? How crazy is that? Please help him on that day....he is not the best of drivers. Hey kinda like you (haha). Anyway. Please keep your eye on all of us, God knows we need it. You know keep an extra eye out for Dorse, ok. I miss you Tim.

---

Amy  
Remembrance  
January 22, 2008  
04:24 PM

The day is getting close. The three year mark..... I still think about you every day. Gosh...it's supposed to get easier, but it doesn't. The family is good. The kids are all getting so big, and the adults are all getting so old..hahahaha I guess you know, but Kevin and Michelle had a baby girl. She looks just like him! Every new friend I make, I tell about you. My words shame me though, Tim because you are indescribable. I miss you.

---

Judy  
Comment  
January 20, 2008  
05:46 PM

It has been quite some time since I have written. Thank you Webmaster for this remembrance, Thank you to all who take the time to remember Timmy. Not one day goes by without him in my mind and heart. Just pray for those disenchanted souls who did not have the experience of Timothy Patrick in their lives. What a pivotal person he was for me and my children. He was my heart from the day he came home from the hospital. Taylor, Connor and Morgie make him whole again. Each one has many of his endearing qualities ( as well as Lisa's). Dors thank you for helping me to keep up with the kids. I can't imagine not having Timmy, Del's, St.Rose, basketball and the white van as memories. Please keep the faith. Timmy is certainly kept busy helping us all. Love to all of you. Judy.

---

Brett  
Remembrance  
January 05, 2008  
01:51 AM

I thought about you today Timmy, we all still miss you like crazy.

---

TaylorLenahan  
Other  
December 25, 2007  
09:59 PM

Just wanted to say Merry Christmas. Christmas does not feel the same with out you, but I guess it never will. I got socks and a computer recording studio, so I would call it a win-win. We all love you and miss you not being with us, but I think your closer than we all think. Merry Christmas, & happy new year. Heres to '08.

---

morgy  
Other  
December 25, 2007  
12:28 PM

Merry Christmas Dad! I am still mad that you have passed but I guess you can't do anything about that. It is Christmas morning and I got wonderful presents from mom. I know that in heaven you are not in pain and that makes me very happy. Me, Connor,Taylor,Dors, and Mom miss you so much. At night I think about you a lot. We all love you so much and wish you were here to share our Christmas. And Dors is taking good care of us. WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

DORS  
Other  
December 24, 2007  
06:11 PM

MERRY CHRISTMAS MY FRIEND. IT IS CHRISTMAS EVE AND LISA AND THE BOYS ARE WATCHING MORGY IN A SAINT ROSE CHRISTMAS PAGENT AT CHURCH. SHE IS PLAYING AN ANGEL AND YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HOW PRETTY AND GROWN UP SHE LOOKED. BRIAN TOOK THE KIDS TO DAVE AND BUSTERS TODAY AND THEY HAD A GREAT TIME. YESTERDAY THE BOYS SPENT SIX HOURS IN THE RECORDING STUDIO RECORDING THEIR SONGS. CONNOR MADE THE FRESHMAN TEAM AT PAUL VI. HE WAS SO HAPPY BECAUSE HE WAS ABLE TO DO SOMETHING THAT YOU DIDN'T DO. THE COACH IS BRYAN SHANAHAN, JIM'S SON. HE IS A GOOD GUY AND THEY ARE BUILDING A SOLID PROGRAM AT PAUL VI. THE OTHER DAY THEY WERE PLAYING WILSON AND CONN HIT A THREE FROM THE DEEP CORNER OVER THE OUT-STREACHED ARMS OF ONE OF THE LONG BROTHERS. IT WAS RIGHT AT THE END OF THE HALF AND HE HAD ONE OF YOUR SMILES WHEN HE RAN OFF THE COURT. MORGY PLAYED AN UNDEFEATED TEAM OF MOSTLY SIXTH GRADE BOYS THE OTHER NIGHT AND DROPPED 25 ON THEM. AS I WAS WATCHING, I REALLY DIDN'T APPRECIATE WHAT SHE WAS DOING

BECAUSE I EXPECT HER TO BE ABLE TO DO THINGS BEYOND HER YEARS BUT LATER ON I REALIZED THAT SHE HAD FIVE OR SIX SHOTS ROLL IN AND OUT AND SHE ONLY HAD ONE LAYUP. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH TC IS TURNING INTO YOU. HIS GOOD NATURE, HIS PASSION AND EVEN SOMETIMES YOUR TEMPER. ALL THREE OF THEM ARE GROWING UP FASTER THAN I SOMETIMES WOULD LIKE BUT I GUESS THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT THAT. HANNA PUPPY IS SITTING BEHIND ME IN THE CHAIR. SHE STILL HAS AN AMAZING VERTICAL FOR AN OLD DOG. SHE SAYS THAT SHE MISSES YOU. TUFFY IS DOWNSTAIRS AND WANTS TO BE FED SO I WILL END THIS HERE. THIS WILL BE THE THIRD CHRISTMAS THAT YOU HAVE MISSED. THE KIDS WILL PROBABLY PUT ON A TAPE OF YOU AND REMEMBER. TELL THE BIG GUY HAPPY BIRTHDAY FOR ME. KEEP LOOKING AFTER EVERYONE.

---

kate  
Basketball  
December 18, 2007  
12:24 AM

Hi Tim. You have been on my mind so much. When basketball season starts I seem to miss you even more. The front page of the Inquirer Basketball Preview section had 3 St Rose grads on it. (at Camden Catholic) and I got a chance to see Brian Connelly on ESPN2 tonight vs Duke.(Duke!) Chuck opened the Lenape season at Camden Catholic with a close 1 point game and on Thanksgiving weekend Navy played 2 games at the Palestra. These are games you would have tried to see and your smiling face and enthusiasm was missed so much as well as your post game analysis. Your "boys" are coaching and playing and I for one are treasuring every one of the moments when one of your boys is in a game. Yes, your spirit lives on but oh what I would give for one of your bear hugs. Please help me and all of your boys in life's lessons from your heavenly courtside seat.

---

Don  
Basketball  
December 07, 2007  
07:14 AM

On a brighter note it was great to see Brian Connelly score nineteen points & secure ten rebounds last night playing for the University of Albany. He was clearly the best player on the Court. Brian shot nine for fifteen & played thirty seven minutes About forty St Rose people traveled to Delaware last night to see the game. Timmy would have loved Brian's dominance. Mr. Connelly said Brian often wears his St Rose shirt memorializing Tim under his uniform. Most of Brian's baskets were strong finishes with his left. Nobody has to speculate where these skills started. It is a lot of fun watching Timmy's former players excel at the next level & above.

Brian plays at Duke in two weeks on ESPN. Winning might not be an option on that one! Even with Timmy coaching the spread would be thirty six

---

LL

Comment

December 06, 2007

03:23 PM

To the very sad and sorry person who wrote that horrible comment this is to you. The world is full of so much anger, hate, sadness and jealousy. I hope you find peace in your life. This website has no space on it for your heartless writing. My three children and myself have gone through a Hell that I pray you never have to. I am very grateful to the webmaster for creating this wonderful web site for my late husband. Please keep your opinion to yourself! Lisa Lenahan

---

Webmaster

Other

December 03, 2007

10:47 AM

Hopefully cooler heads will prevail on this one but please remember that this site is a memorial to a great man whom many people loved and respected. If you want to express your envy, jealousy or hatred towards Saint Rose, Tim Lenahan or his legacy please create your own website. Thanks.

---

Falcon

Other

December 03, 2007

01:33 AM

Hater, before I go to bed tonight I will keep you in my prayers along with Tim. You truly make me sick to my stomach. You are probably a grade school punk or high school kid who sat the bench and got absolutely killed by a Lenahan coached St. Rose team. Because we all know, any real basketball player who played against St. Rose would have killed to play for Timmy. How you can have the audacity to refer to St. Rose kids as "mean-spirited" actually makes me sick. I hope you take a good look in the mirror buddy and get a reality check.

---

TaylorLenahan

Comment

December 03, 2007  
12:29 AM

Yo hater. You better pray to God that I never find out who you are. To come on hear and say something like that means you have brass ones, I'll give you that. But there will be dire consequences of a violent nature if I EVER find out who you are. And I say that with my dad as a witness. Kevin, block his IP. Ill get your name. Don't worry. Plus, since when does some sniffing losers opinion matter anyway? Clearly you had no friends in St. Rose, otherwise you wouldn't be so bitter. Just do the world a favor and just never speak again, because God knows its a waste of oxygen.

---

Roser  
Remembrance  
December 03, 2007  
12:08 AM

People with a heart as small as yours needs to say something that negative not in person

---

Hater  
Other  
December 02, 2007  
08:20 PM

I hate to break it to you guys, you're talking to a internet browser. Want to talk to Tim? Pray. He'll hear you. Oh, and fuck St. Rose. I hated that school. Mean spirted jocks and bullies, and that goes for the adults as well as the little monsters. Jesus Christ, I can't think of one ugly bastard that came out of that place that I can tolerate without needing to quell the urge to projectile vomit.

---

Friend  
Other  
November 27, 2007  
11:14 PM

Just watch over him. Love ya.

---

DORS  
Comment



November 22, 2007  
03:43 PM

HAPPY THANKSGIVING MY FRIEND: HOW MANY YEARS DID WE SPEND  
THANKSGIVING WATCHING FOOTBALL ON TV? I MISS THOSE TIMES. WELL HIGH  
SCHOOL BASKETBALL SEASON STARTS ON FRIDAY. I FEEL FUNNY NOT HAVING  
A PRACTICE SCHEDULE TO PREPARE. SAINT ROSE HAS PLAYED A FEW GAMES  
AND HAS A VERY GOOD TEAM. THEY PLAY ST. MARY'S OF THE LAKES ON  
SUNDAY, A TEAM THAT HAS ALREADY BEATEN THEM TWICE. I DON'T SEE  
ANYONE GIVING THEM A GAME IN THEIR LEAGUE BUT I KNOW JAMIE WILL FIND  
QUALITY GAMES FOR THEM. I GUESS THAT THIS IS THE FIRST TEAM THAT IS ALL  
JAMIE'S AND HE HAS DONE A GREAT JOB WITH THE PROGRAM, BUT WE BOTH  
KNEW HE WOULD. ON THE HOME FRONT, CONN MADE THE HONOR ROLL FOR  
THE FIRST MARKING PERIOD. HE MADE HIS CONFORMATION TWO WEEKS AGO  
AND I WAS TEMPTED TO TELL THE BISHOP THAT I WAS OLD SCHOOL AND IF HE  
WANTED TO HIT HIM HE COULD. TRYOUTS START ON FRIDAY FOR BASKETBALL  
SO HE IS LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT. BY THE WAY, CONNOR LOVES PAUL VI.  
TC GOT MOSTLY As AND Bs ON HIS REPORT CARD SO HE IS HEADED IN THE  
RIGHT DIRECTION. SO BETWEEN WORK, MUSIC AND SCHOOL HE DOESN'T HAVE  
MUCH TIME FOR ANYTHING ELSE. MORGY GOT AN A IN MATH AND SHE IS  
TRYING HARD TO MEMORIZE THE INANE BS THAT HER SCIENCE AND SOCIAL  
STUDIES TEACHERS WANT THEM TO KNOW. ANYONE OF YOU OUT THERE KNOW  
WHAT NUMBER STATE NEW YORK IS? I HAVE HAD HER PRACTICING WITH THE  
SIXTH GRADE BOYS AND SHE IS DOING WELL. MATT CRAWFORD HAS BEEN  
REALLY GOOD TO HER AND IF SHE CAN GO AS FAST AS THE BOYS, SHE WILL DO  
WELL. SHE IS PLAYING FOR THE 5TH GRADE TRAVEL IN HADDON TOWNSHIP  
AND THE 6TH GRADE LEAGUE IN MT. EMPRHAM. I KNOW I HAVE PROBABLY  
FORGOTTEN SOMETHING BUT I WANT TO GO DOWN STAIRS AND WATCH JAYSON  
THOMPSON TRY TO BEAT NC STATE. THE PEOPLE DOING THE GAME WERE  
AMAZED AT A 6'11" PLAYER PUTTTING THE BALL ON THE FLOOR. I JUST SMILED  
AND THOUGHT TIMMY TO CHUCKY TO A MOBILE 6'11" KID. YOU ARE STILL  
LEAVING YOUR MARK ON BASKETBALL. THE KIDS, LISA, HANNA PUPPY, TUFFY  
AND I SEND OUR LOVE.

---

Amy  
Other  
November 05, 2007  
09:58 AM

I miss you like h\*ll, Tim.

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Golf  
Other  
October 25, 2007  
09:03 AM

Although the carts can't go in the fairways today the tournament is on! It will be damp but playable. Taylor, Connor & Michael Crawford will provide entertainment if anyone wants to come after golf. Dinner & Entertainment is 45.00. Connor was also going to say a few words about his Dad

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erin  
Remembrance  
October 23, 2007  
11:02 PM

timmy. i was thinking about you today. how much i miss going to the games that my dad coached.. and being there listening to you and my dad have a conversation. and every now and then i think about what you always use to say "winners do what losers wont" but i never really thought about what it meant until today. i feel that the only person that i have truely known to live up to that saying was you. you are a perfect role model and always in my heart. timmy lenihan you are my hero.

---

erin  
Remembrance  
October 23, 2007  
11:02 PM

timmy. i was thinking about you today. how much i miss going to the games that my dad coached.. and being there listening to you and my dad have a conversation. and every now and then i think about what you always use to say "winners do what losers wont" but i never really thought about what it meant until today. i feel that the only person that i have truely known to live up to that saying was you. you are a perfect role model and always in my heart. timmy lenihan you are my hero.

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Vinnie  
Remembrance  
October 23, 2007  
09:50 PM

Timmy, I was talking about you over the weekend about what great memories I have of playing ball and just being around you and the St. Rose family. I never went to St. Rose (I probably should have with as much time as I spent there) but that never stopped you from making me feel like part of your team. What I realize now more than ever is it is a rare person that gives so much of their time and efforts to help others and asks for nothing in return. For me, you taught through basketball, yet it's not the basketball lessons I remember, as so much it is the life lessons. You used to say that winners do what loser won't - and I couldn't agree more. But what I realize now is that winners in life trace back to certain individuals that put them on track. Successful people just don't wake up one day and decide to become successful - they had to learn how to be successful - they had to learn to get on track. I think to teach people those lessons takes something special - but looking back, you made it look so easy and you always had so much fun doing it. And now that I have a little man myself, I wish so much you were here to work with him like you did with me. I am sorry it has taken me this long. Please know it is not because you have not been in my thoughts and prayers. My best always, Vinnie McCaffrey

---

LL  
Remembrance  
October 20, 2007  
08:19 PM

I can't believe another basketball season is upon us again. This will be the first year since 1985 that I will not be watching St. Rose boys basketball play in the " Len Dome". I remember when I first started dating you the Fall of 1985 I would sit and watch you run practices. I was so in love with you from day one. Seeing you with all your players made me love you even more. I was so impressed with what an awesome coach you were. Having been an athlete I had so few good coaches and would have died to have one as dedicated and driven as you. We miss you and know you keep us close to you. Morgy and I went to shop for her Halloween costume today and to spend some time together. On the way home she asked me if people cry in Heaven and my reply was absolutely not they are always happy. I must say I would give anything I have to bring her daddy back. The hardest part of losing you by far is not being able to take that pain away that our 3 children feel. I always remind them how much you loved them even though you told them all the time. Next week is the golf outing we hold in memory of you. I am so grateful to all the people who help make it happen. I feel so honored to give scholarships in your name. We love you to the moon and back.

---

Amy  
Comment  
October 14, 2007  
08:52 PM

Someone just asked me who is the one person who you would see again if you could. Of course it was you. I think about you everyday of my life. You aren't here with me, but I still feel you all around me. The person you were still gives me strength. I love you. Amy

---

pal  
Basketball  
October 07, 2007  
08:18 PM

Well Tim, in a few days the collegiate basketball season will start. Many of your players are still active on all 3 Division levels and I am sure you will be on their mind. Many others you influenced will be helping with pee wee or grade school programs and running some of the very drills they learned from you. We miss you and are thinking of you. Help us to be good role models to the youth we are working with.

---

rfi  
Remembrance  
September 29, 2007  
03:50 PM

Hey Tim. I am sitting here unpacking in Cincinnati and just ran across my Tim Lenahan file. Thanks for being the inspiration for getting me back into coaching after many years on the sidelines. The last three years were a great run and it is all because of you. Our whole family continues to miss you. You were the best coach our kids ever had and will likely ever have. You were a great role model for us all. We continue to keep you and your family in our thoughts and prayers. r/gi

---

TimothyP  
Remembrance  
September 24, 2007  
10:36 PM

Timmy its been along time since i have last thought of you. We were the last class that entered under you at st rose. I have come upon many obstacles in the last year or so and looking back now the quote that everyone knows "Winners never Quit, Quitters never win." i believe i am correct in quoting you, it has helped me in everything, sitting in the back of my mind reminding me that i need to stay true to what i have started, and complete it. I try to help as much as i can with everything, i know that connor is one of the best kids i know, he is one of my best friend he can come to me when ever he needs and i know i can confide anything in him, the music they make is great, and the deserve all that good has given them, they have been given an opponent

and they have over come it. Thank you for your words of wisdom which have aided me a lot so far in life i can only think how much more you will help all of us.

---

DORS

Remembrance

September 16, 2007

07:33 PM

THE SUMMER WENT BY FAIRLY QUICKLY. TC WORKED ALOT AT THE MUSIC STORE; CONN MAN PLAYED SUMMER BASKETBALL AND HE AND TC WORKED ON THEIR MUSIC. MORGY PLAYED SUMMER LEAGUE BASKETBALL AND SHE AND CONN WENT TO CAMP EVERYDAY. KEVIN DID A NICE JOB WITH THE CAMPS. I ONLY HEARD FROM CHUCK ONCE DURING THE SUMMER BUT HE WAS OCCUPIED WITH HIS CAMPS AND HIS SUMMER LEAGUE. THEY HAD A MATT BRADY WEEK AT MARGATE AND I AM TOLD THAT HE WAS THERE PART OF ONE DAY THE WHOLE WEEK. FUNNY HOW SOME THINGS NEVER CHANGE. SCHOOL HAS STARTED FOR THE KIDS AND SO FAR EVERYTHING IS GOING WELL. CONNOR IS PLAYING FOOTBALL AT PAUL VI AND MORGY IS PLAYING TRAVEL SOCCER. SHE HAD A GAME IN EGG HARBOR TOWNSHIP YESTERDAY. HER TEAM IS A LITTLE WEAK BUT SHE LOOKS LIKE A PLAYER. FOOTBALL SEASON HAS STARTED AND I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I MISS WATCHING THE GAMES WITH YOU. THE KIDS MISS YOU SO MUCH. WE STILL TALK ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME. LISA PUT YOUR WEDDING PICTURE IN MORGY'S ROOM AND SHE ALSO HAS YOUR 8TH GRADE GRADUATION PICTURE ON THE TABLE NEXT TO HER BED. I AM LOOKING AT A PICTURE OF YOU, LISA AND THE KIDS THAT SITS ON THE COMPUTER TABLE. THE FRAME SAYS LOVE ON IT AND YOU CAN SEE THE LOVE IN EVERYONE'S EYES. WELL TUFFY IS OUTSIDE AND HANNA PUPPY IS SITTING BY MY FEET AND WANTS ME TO TELL YOU THAT SHE MISSES YOU. I THINK SHE AND THE REST OF US ARE STILL WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME. KEEP LOOKING OUT FOR EVERYONE ESPECIALLY THE KIDS.

---

Alec Connelly

Remembrance

September 14, 2007

09:45 PM

Tim, it's been a while since i've posted. I'm extremely nervous right now and couldn't think of anyone else who could help me, but you. My first cross country meet is tomorrow and it just made me think of your inspiring words that i can't quite recall on New Years so many years ago, and that made me feel a little better. I really do miss you, Tim. I'm sure everyone does. Connor just started at PVI, and i'm sure its hard for the kid, what with moving to a new school and all. I see him occasionally in the halls, and always try and make him laugh because i think it helps. I

was running down crystal lake today, and passed your house and for a second i thought i saw your truck there and it made me crack a big smile. It almost seemed like you were back. The kids could really use your help right now, Tim. I know you'll find a way. You always do.

---

Taylor Lenahan  
Comment  
August 28, 2007  
01:25 AM

Mom could really use your help right about now...

---

Brian  
Remembrance  
August 20, 2007  
03:41 PM

Tim, earlier today a friend asked me what are some of my more memorable "memories" from my playing days and I immediately thought of you, hence this note. Playing with you all those summer nights over 30 years ago on the outside court at St Rose is at the top of the list. Whether on my high school team or when playing in college I never had a guard (and a friend) who could pass me the ball for a dunk quite like you could...would loved to have had you when we played Duke back in '78 (maybe we would have gone to the final four instead of them...wishful thinking only). Your record and legacy will stand the test of time. I know Father Jack would have been very proud. I miss ya buddy.

---

rubbi  
Remembrance  
August 10, 2007  
03:24 PM

Leonard...not a day goes by that I don't think of you or be reminded of you and all the fun we had. I remember when your glasses were stretched out and you always had to fix them and we would bust on you and say "leonard". You had such a great sense of humor. When I think of you I smile. New friendships that I have formed in my life often ask where did you go to school? I always mention St. Rose because that is where I met you and formed a friendship and bond that will never go away. I was telling a friend who knew of you about the time me and some other Rose boys kidnapped O'Brien and sent you a ransom note. Wish you were here Blenny! Love you!

---

JWO  
Remembrance  
July 22, 2007  
10:10 PM

Tim, We had a playoff softball game today. Our team, which has 6 former falcons, has adopted your saying when we bring it in. "Who's the best?" "We Are". I'm starting to believe that we are really the team to beat in our league, and it feels really great to be successful with a group of guys out on the playing field. I know that our success on the field, and in life, is a result of the work ethic we all learned as young guys playing for you. Anyway, I just wanted to let you know that you were in our thoughts today. Thanks for all of the memories. I check the site every once in a while, and I keep your family in my thoughts and prayers. God Bless the Lenahan family.  
JWO

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DORS  
Other  
July 18, 2007  
04:40 PM

YESTERDAY WAS TC'S 17TH BIRTHDAY. I REMEMBER WHEN YOU AND LISA BROUGHT HIM HOME. I DON'T THINK I EVER SAW YOU AS HAPPY AS YOU WERE THEN. OBVIOUSLY I GOT TO SEE THAT SAME WONDERFUL SMILE TWO MORE TIMES WHEN YOU BROUGHT THE CONN-MAN AND MORGY HOME. JUST THINK, TC WILL BE DRIVING IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS. I AM HOPING THAT HE WILL LISTEN TO ME MORE THAN YOU DID WHEN IT COMES TO THE ART OF DRIVING. HE IS OVER IN PHILADELPHIA RIGHT NOW RECORDING SOME MUSIC. CONNOR HAD HIS GRADUATION PARTY ON SATURDAY AND HE, TC, AND MIKE CRAWFORD PLAYED. THIS WAS REALLY THE FIRST TIME THAT I HAD HEARD THEM PLAY TOGETHER AND I HAVE TO SAY I WAS REALLY IMPRESSED. I THINK THAT BOTH TC AND CONNOR HAVE THE SAME PASSION FOR MUSIC THAT YOU AND I HAD FOR BASKETBALL. I HOPE THAT THEY CAN GET OUT OF MUSIC WHAT YOU AND I GOT OUT OF BASKETBALL. MORGY IS PLAYING THREE GAMES A NIGHT MONDAY THROUGH THURSDAY. SHE DOING REALLY WELL BUT SOMETIMES I QUESTION HER SHOT SELECTION. WE ARE JUST FINISHING THE THIRD WEEK OF CAMP. KEVIN IS DOING A NICE JOB OF RUNNING IT. THERE IS SO MUCH COMPETITION WHEN IT COMES TO THE CAMP THAT WE MAY HAVE TO TWEAK IT A LITTLE FOR NEXT YEAR. THE KIDS AND I MISS YOU AS DO HANNA PUPPY AND TUFFY. KEEP LOOKING OUT FOR THE KID, THEY STILL NEED YOU.

---

FRIEND  
Other

June 26, 2007  
10:10 AM

Have the Lenahan Scholarships been decided for this year? Instead of a golf tournament maybe just a get-together this fall to keep them going? Any plans yet?

---

Charlie  
Comment  
June 23, 2007  
04:47 PM

Who keeps putting ads on this site? This is for the remembrance of great man, not for you to sell your products.

---

player  
Other  
June 21, 2007  
11:14 PM

Hey Tim, I just wanted to stop by to say hey and tell you I miss you. Wish you were here to give some advice in my many new encounters.

---

Taylor Lenahan  
Remembrance  
June 20, 2007  
01:25 AM

I guess it is just the countless Viagra adds that constantly appear that make me come on here less, but happy belated father's day anyway.

---

ML  
Comment  
June 18, 2007  
12:16 PM

Happy Fathers Day Waddy! You were a father to us all. We were so blessed to have our own Dads, and then to have someone like yourself on top of that was priceless. Thanks for looking down on all of us. I miss you deeply. Mark L.



---

MORGY

Other

June 17, 2007

10:22 PM

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY DAD. I HAVE WIRES ALL OVER MY HEAD. THEY ARE GIVING ME A 72 HOUR EEG TEST. I FEEL LIKE I AM BEING WATCHED NIGHT AND DAY. I HOPE YOU ARE HAVING A GREAT DAY. THESE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO MISS YOU: DORS, CONNOR, HANNA, TUFFY, TAYLOR, MOMMY, AND THE LAST ONE IS MORGY YES. SHE SHOOTS SHE SCORES! WELL I AM GOING DOWN THE SHORE WITH AUNT DEZ AND HER THREE BOYS. I HOPE YOU ARE THINKING ABOUT US MISTER! WE LOVE YOU DADDY! OH AND DORS IS DOING WELL THANK YOU FOR ASKING. HAPPY HAPPY FATHERS DAY .TO THE BEST DAD EVER ALIVE YEAH! LOTS OF LOVE CONNOR, TAYLOR, MOM, DORS,AND YOUR LOVING CUPCAKE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

Billy

Remembrance

June 13, 2007

10:29 PM

Wad, Hope all is well. Was just thinking the other day how fortunate I was to have your influence in my life. At that same moment, I felt sorry for all those young kids who were never directly touched by you as so many of us were. I got so much going on in my own life, that it amazes more and more everyday how you found the time and energy to do all you did for so many people. You maintained such an egoless approach to life when you had all the right to be anything but. You were as genuine a human being as this world as ever seen. You made it better, made us better. I think of you often and I thank you for watching over me. In a week my wife will deliver identical twin boys. We will now have 4 boys under the age of three. Ballers, no doubt. My biggest concern is to find them an influence other than their mom and dad. I feel bad for whoever it is...he has a tough act to follow! Love ya. BL

---

Dawg

Other

June 09, 2007

11:54 PM

Tim, he is in need of help. Look over him if you can. Missing you

---

DORS

Comment

June 07, 2007

07:46 PM

LAST NIGHT WAS CONNOR'S GRADUATION FROM SAINT ROSE. I SAT IN THE BACK AND THOUGHT ABOUT YOU MISSING ANOTHER MILESTONE IN THE KID'S LIVES AND HOW UNFAIR IT IS THAT THEY DON'T HAVE YOU THERE TO SHARE IT WITH THEM. I KNOW YOU WERE THEIR LAST NIGHT BECAUSE I COULD SEE IT IN THE SMILE ON CONNOR'S FACE AS HE WALKED IN THE CHURCH. HE WON AN AWARD FROM THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS WHICH WAS \$100 SAVINGS BOND. HE IS SUCH A GREAT KID AND I KNOW HOW PROUD YOU ARE OF HIM. HE IS IN TO SO MANY DIFFERENT THINGS THAT SHOW HOW COMPLEX HE REALLY IS. ON MONDAY HE MCED A POETRY READING AT BARNES AND NOBLE. ON TUESDAY LISA TOOK HIM TO GET A SUIT FOR THE DINNER DANCE. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM WITH LISA ALL DUDED UP WITH HIS PINSTRIPED SUIT. MORGAN SHOWED ME A PICTURE OF ME HOLDING CONNOR WHEN HE WAS ABOUT 18 MONTHS. WHERE DID THOSE 13 YEARS GO? HE DOESN'T ALWAYS TALK ABOUT THE THINGS THAT HE IS IN TO BUT I NEVER CEASE TO BE SURPRISED BY THEM. HIS FIRST LOVE IS HIS MUSIC BUT THEN I FIND HIM READING BOOKS LIKE THE ART OF WAR AND THE ART OF PEACE. HE WAS INVOLVED IN PEER MEDIATION, MARTIAL ARTS AND GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT KATE HAS HIM INTERESTED IN. HE WILL BE OFF TO PAUL VI NEXT YEAR AND HOPEFULLY HE WILL LIKE IT. I KNOW HE WILL MAKE THE BEST OF IT AND THERE ARE SO MANY PEOPLE OVER THERE THAT LOVED YOU AND WILL LOOK AFTER HIM EVEN THOUGH HE REALLY DOESN'T NEED IT BUT IT'S NICE ANYWAY. I KNOW THAT YOU ARE NOT HERE TO TELL HIM BUT LET ME SAY IT "CONNOR YOUR FATHER AND I ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU."

---

Friend

Remembrance

June 05, 2007

09:46 PM

Happy Belated Birthday Timmy. You were in my thoughts all day on your birthday. Who would have thought 50 years old-that was old when we were young? Miss you, stay near to Lisa and the kids and all of us who could use a little help once in awhile! Terri

---

DORS

Other

June 02, 2007

08:20 PM

TC, CONN, MORGY, HANNA AND I WENT ON OUR RIDE THURSDAY NIGHT AND TOOK YOU WITH US. IT WAS LATE AND I DIDN'T WANT TO UPSET LISA BUT MORGY REALLY WANTED TO COME. WE RODE AROUND AND WHEN I LEFT THEM OFF WE SANG HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU. I FIGURED OUT THE COMMON CHARACTERISTIC OF YOURS THAT ALL THE KIDS SHARED AND THAT IS THEY ARE ALL THEIR OWN PERSON. YOU CAN'T JUST DICTATE TO THEM AND EXPECT THEM TO FOLLOW LIKE SHEEP. THEY ALSO ALL HAVE GOOD HEARTS AND I KNOW THAT IS A QUALITY THAT WAS ALWAYS IMPORTANT TO YOU. WE TOOK MORGY TO HAVE AN MRI BECAUSE SHE HAS BEEN HAVING WHAT ARE CALLED SILENT SEIZURES. SHE WAS SCARED TO DEATH WHICH I CAN UNDERSTAND. THE FIRST SET OF PICTURES WERE NO GOOD BECAUSE SHE WAS SHAKING SO HARD. I TOLD HER TO REMEMBER THAT IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY AND TO THINK ABOUT YOU. SHE TOLD ME THAT WHEN SHE WENT BACK INTO THE TUBE A SONG CAME ON HER HEADPHONES THAT YOU SANG TO HER WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE. NOW NO ONE IS MORE CYNICAL THAT I AM BUT IT IS ONE HELL OF A COINCIDENCE THAT THAT SONG WOULD COME ON. I KNEW THAT YOU WOULD COME THROUGH FOR HER WHEN SHE NEEDED YOU. IT IS SATURDAY NIGHT AND NO ONE IS HOME. THE BOYS ARE OUT AND MORGY IS AT A BROWNIE CAMP OUT. IF IT STARTS TO STORM, PLEASE GO TO HER AND KEEP HER SAFE. THE SCHOOL YEAR IS COMING TO AN END AND THAT MEANS THAT IT IS CAMP TIME. KEVIN CRAWFORD WILL RUN THE CAMP THIS SUMMER AND I HAVE ALL THE CONFIDENCE IN THE WORLD IN HIM. LISA IS WORKING HER TAIL OFF TRYING TO GET THE APPLICATIONS OUT TO AS MANY KIDS AS SHE CAN. TUFFY IS BARKING DOWNSTAIRS BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT I AM UP HERE AND DOESN'T LIKE TO BE LEFT ALONE. HOW ABOUT THAT HANNA, SHE KNOWS THAT SHE IS NOT ALLOWED UPSTAIRS WITHOUT ME BUT SHE GOT UP HERE AND TYPED HER MESSAGE TO YOU. SHE LOVES BEING IN THE COMPUTER ROOM, I THINK IT IS BECAUSE THAT WAS WHERE SHE REMEMBERS YOU PAINTING THAT LAST NIGHT. WELL I AM GOING DOWN TO WATCH LEBRON HOPEFULLY CLOSE OUT THE PISTONS. WAS THAT THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE PERFORMANCE YOU EVER SAW THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN HE SCORED THE LAST 25 POINTS AND CAME DOWN A COUPLE OF TIMES AND DUNKED ON THE WHOLE PISTON TEAM. I HOPE YOU ENJOYED YOUR 50TH BIRTHDAY ON THURSDAY. MISS YOU!

---

ml  
Remembrance  
June 01, 2007  
10:31 AM

Sorry that it's a day late , but Happy Birthday Waddy. The jokes, insults, and comebacks would've been flying around this milestone. I just realized that you were my current age (32) when you were coaching me. To think how much you already accomplished by then is really amazing to me. I miss you, we all miss you! Mark Lange

---

HP  
Remembrance  
May 31, 2007  
07:44 PM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MASTER, I REALLY MISS OUR RIDES AND OUR RUNS BY THE LAKE. I ADOPTED DORS AS MY NEW MASTER AND HE IS REALLY GOOD TO ME BUT I STILL REALLY MISS THE TIMES THAT WE HAD TOGETHER. I KNOW THAT SOME DAY WE WILL BE TOGETHER AND WE CAN RIDE IN THE OLD TRUCK AND GO DOWN TO THE LAKE FOR A NICE LONG RUN. HAPPY 50TH BIRTHDAY. YOUR LOVING DOG, HANNA PUPPY.

---

HB  
Other  
May 31, 2007  
10:48 AM

Happy Birthday Timmy. Wish you were here. Class of 1980 (40-3) South Jersey Champs

---

Kathy  
Remembrance  
May 31, 2007  
08:59 AM

Thinking of you in a special way on your birthday. I am somewhat comforted by the fact that you are with your Mom and Dad today. Your family and friends here miss you and , boy, would we be having some fun teasing you about this milestone. As Lou said in his post, you enjoyed life and having fun and that is what keeps us going. Take care of us, dear buddy.

---

Taylor Lenahan  
Remembrance  
May 28, 2007  
12:26 PM

Have you ever heard the saying, "Once in a blue moon"? Well I read today that when there are 2 full moons in a month, the second is referred to as a blue moon because it is rare and can actually change colors. We have a blue moon in May-its on Thursday, May 31st. Happy Birthday.

---

KL  
Remembrance  
May 24, 2007  
03:47 PM

Timmy would have turned 50 in one week -May 31st. Let's keep him our thoughts this week and help to further his legacy.

---

Lou  
Remembrance  
May 23, 2007  
03:48 PM

The other night I had the honor of being nominated and winning the lifetime achievement award for coaching Catholic Grammar School basketball for Queen of Heaven at Neumann College. Tim was the first to win the same award..it was given to his family right after he passed away 2 years ago. Of course talking with Lee Dellemonache who is involved in giving the award the conversation quickly went to Tim. How connected S.J. basketball is (coach Crawford from Camden Catholic was also nominated) and what a huge legacy he left and how he touched so many lives. I went on to tell her that while we coached at the same time we really hadn't become close until the last 6 months of his life due to mutual friends and then running the Sunday camps at Queen of Heaven. And while I felt a little cheated that our friendship ended so quickly, how lucky I was to have had it. I let her know how great his kids were doing and that a big part of us keeping the camp going ( Bill Dorsey, myself, Tom Troncone and my brother Rob) were for his kids and Lisa so that we could hopefully soften the blow a little. I don't think you can talk about grammar school basketball in S.J. and Tim 's name not come up. Thanks to his friends especially Dors , who is the rock over there, life continues to go forward. I also think you can't say enough about the great job Jamie DeCastro does as a coach, and I don't just mean teaching dribbling and shooting , he is a role model for the kids at St. Rose and you couldn't ask for anyone better to follow in Tim's place. Lee became a little teary eyed as we spoke and I told her Tim was someone that always brought about emotions and still does.... but most of them were laughter! He liked to have fun.

---

fan  
Basketball  
May 10, 2007  
03:45 PM

ST. ROSE VARSITY 2007 LEAGUE & DIVISION CHAMPS!

---

Player  
Basketball  
May 10, 2007  
03:35 PM

We won another championship this year and I think that's five or six straight so I hope the seventh grade can keep the streak going.

---

grade  
Comment  
May 08, 2007  
09:34 PM

jamie coached us in 6th grade -- tim would have known that

---

person  
Basketball  
May 08, 2007  
04:55 PM

8th grade team this year. 34 and 6 the parish bulletin said. Put them up there. Tim coached them as 6th graders.

---

Jim  
Basketball  
May 07, 2007  
09:19 AM

I stopped here today, and saw there is now a youth summer league, which is great, I wanted to also propose the idea of having a Men's summer league. I think it would be a great way to get Generations of Roser's back together

---

KL  
Remembrance  
May 04, 2007  
07:32 AM

I was just thinking about Tim and realized that he would have turned 50 at the end of this month. What a celebration that would have been and he would have enjoyed all the teasing that goes along with these milestone birthdays. Then I thought maybe I could honor his birthday by making a conscious effort to be more "Tim like" this whole month. So will you join me in being more positive and friendly, reaching out to friends and family who need a boost and helping young people reach their potential. Though my heart misses him so, I will try to laugh and enjoy the sunshine more this month.

---

Beth  
Remembrance  
May 03, 2007  
01:37 PM

Hey Timmy, You are really strong on my mind and in my heart lately. Miss you very much. Love to the kids, Lisa and Dors. I am so glad this website was not shut down. Sorry to hear about the truck.

---

JIM  
Comment  
May 02, 2007  
01:16 PM

happy birthday morgan!! jim wise

---

Scholarships  
Comment  
April 29, 2007  
09:08 PM

As Graduations are coming full force, The Timothy P Lenahan Scholarship Fund will be awarding \$7,500 in Scholarships in May to those candidates currently heading into High School & College. Doing well in school & financial needs are important. However the prime consideration is to reward those students that exhibit the same energy & zest for life that Timmy had. St Rose graduates would normally be the recipients of The Scholarships but all candidates will be considered. Please send in any recommendations by 5/10/2007 to the webmaster.

---

DORS  
Other

April 28, 2007  
03:52 PM

IT IS 3:30 ON A SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND I JUST WATCHED A SHOW CALLED THE TOP 10 COLLEGE SHOOTERS OF ALL TIME. INTERESTINGLY, THE TOP SIX WERE MULLIN, ALFORD, WEST, REDDICK, PISTOL PETE, AND BIRD. TELL ME TIMMY, WHAT DO ALL THESE PLAYERS HAVE IN COMMON? THAT IS CORRECT, THEY ALL SHOT AT LEAST A 1,000 SHOTS A DAY. I STOPPED OVER THINKING THAT MORGY WOULD LIKE TO GO TO ST. ROSE AND SHOOT BUT SHE MUST BE OUT WITH LISA. TWO WEEKS AGO TC, CONN, AND MIKE CRAWFORD PLAYED AT A COFFEE SHOP NEAR THE RITZ. THEY PLAYED A COUPLE OF SONGS THAT TC WROTE AND I AM TOLD EVERYONE WAS REALLY IMPRESSED. CONNOR HAS DECIDED TO FOLLOW YOUR FOOTSTEPS AND GO TO PAUL VI. I REALLY THINK THAT THE FACT THAT YOU WENT THERE MADE UP HIS MIND. I TOLD HIM THAT YOU WOULD WANT HIM TO GO ANYWHERE THAT HE WOULD BE HAPPY. LISA IS STARTING TO GET EVERYTHING READY FOR THE CAMPS. KEVIN CRAWFORD WILL BE RUNNING THE CAMP ALONG WITH THE REGULARS LIKE JIMMY, EMILE, KEVIN AND I AM SURE SOME OF YOUR CURRENT COLLEGE CROP. AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, THE BOYS AND HANNA PUPPY GO OUT WITH ME AROUND 10:00 TO RIDE AROUND AND TALK. I TRY TO GIVE THEM THE SAGE ADVICE THAT YOU WOULD. MORGAN WANTS TO GO BUT IT IS TOO LATE FOR HER SO I TRY TO TAKE HER ON THE WEEKENDS WHEN THE BOYS ARE OUT. WE WENT OUT LAST WEEK AND MOSTLY TALKED ABOUT YOU. SHE HAS WRITTEN TL AND MORGY FOREVER ON HER BEDROOM DOOR. AFTER OVER TWO YEARS, SHE CAN STILL BRING ME TO TEARS TALKING ABOUT YOU. EVERYONE STILL MISSES YOU TERRIBLY INCLUDING HANNA PUPPY.

---

Dors  
Comment  
April 17, 2007  
04:08 PM

There was a significant discount for St. Rose players last year but apparently the word did not get out to the players and parents. I know that the girl's coach sent some of her players to another camp. I feel that this is a disservice to these players because having coached for 40 years, I know that our camp is by far the most beneficial to young players who want to improve. There will be a discount for St. Rose kids again this year. Hopefully we will be able to cover our expenses. If you have any questions, please call Lisa at 429-8033.

---

Camping  
Basketball



April 17, 2007  
11:08 AM

I have two children from Saint Rose who are interested in Summer Basketball Camps. We did not participate last year because there were no discounts for Saint Rose Kids. I hope the discount is instituted again for 2007. If so, we'll see you all on the court this Summer.

---

Taylor  
Remembrance  
April 15, 2007  
02:44 AM

Just letting you know that we didn't forget about you...

---

friend  
Other  
April 14, 2007  
10:09 PM

Tim, really need your help right now. Love and miss you bud.

---

friend  
Other  
April 05, 2007  
04:40 PM

Tim, please help. I really need your advice right now. I am going through a very hard time and could use your guidance.

---

friend  
Comment  
April 04, 2007  
09:06 PM

Please help your friend! Thanks. An Old Irish Buddy.

---

mcelhatton  
Comment  
March 30, 2007  
12:46 PM

It has been two years since I contributed anything to this website but follow it with some regularity and, in fact, look forward to comments from the Lenahan kids and some of Timmy's old players. I was not fortunate enough to know Timmy for a long time but for a few years considered him a friend and feel confident that I can say that Timmy would enjoy the basketball discussions, player evaluations and generally all basketball related input much more than he would any testimonies to him personally. I agree that, unless any of Timmy's family wanted it discontinued I would say the therapeutic positives it creates outweigh the negatives. How proud Timmy would have been this year watching his present team as well as many high school (and an college NCAA player) excel and with each of them giving him the credit for their skills and motivation. I am fortunate to have two sons and my daughter taught by Timmy and I am proud of their accomplishments giving him all the credit. He tried to instill the idea that you must not be afraid to fail in order to succeed. My favorite quote best exemplifies what Timmy's message was to our kids: "It is not the critic who counts, nor the man who points out how the strong man stumbles or how the doer of deeds might have done them better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly, who errs, and comes up short again and again, who knows great enthusiasms, the great devotions, who spends himself in a worthy cause...and..who..if he fails, at least fails while daring greatly so that his place shall never be with those timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat". Thanks Timmy.

---

jim  
Remembrance  
March 30, 2007  
09:56 AM

IT HAS BEEN 11 MONTHS SINCE I LAST WROTE, SORRY IT HAS BEEN SO LONG.  
YOU ARE STILL THE BEST AND ALWAYS WILL BE. LISA,TAYLOR CONNOR AND  
MORGAN I HOPE ALL IS WELL AND WE THINK OF YOU ALL THE TIME.

---

Chris  
Remembrance  
March 29, 2007  
09:53 PM

You know what the best part about all this is? How passionate everyone still remains about Timmy and the impact he has had and still has on his friends (by that I mean pretty much anyone the man ever met) and our children's lives. He always loves a great debate, about basketball, God

and pretty much anything else he could needle you into. Everyone is entitled to their own opinion so if you want to debate it...then do it, if you don't then don't. Just know that little Irishman is laughing his butt off that at least we are all fighting about something. Either way, let's be glad we had Timmy as long as we did and thanks again to Lisa and the kids for always sharing him with us. Whether it's here or when we see you, may we always have a funny story to share

---

Taylor Lenahan  
Comment  
March 28, 2007  
10:39 PM

Hey "friend" I have a nice place for you to shove your opinion.

---

KL  
Comment  
March 28, 2007  
10:25 PM

I, for one, come to this site to help myself try to deal with the loss of a friend and a genuine good person. It is helpful to have a place to jot down memories and contribute to his legacy. Reading other people's stories of Tim brings a sense of community and reminds me of the joy of Tim's life. Kevin, we appreciate the gift of healing and sharing that you have given us by devoting hours to this project. Thank you.

---

friend  
Comment  
March 28, 2007  
07:53 PM

"friend" stands behind my original thought. The idea behind this website has long since been distorted. It's time to end it.

---

BILL  
Comment  
March 28, 2007  
06:24 PM

Thank you Kevin for responding to "friend." My suggestion to "friend" is to stay off this website if it bothers you so much. The site has become a place where Timmy's real friends can come and talk about what Timmy meant to them. Let us remember that St. Rose is Timmy's program and will remain so for as long as his friends and ex-players are around. This takes nothing away from the great job that Jamie has done over the past two years. Jamie's knowledge of the game can not be questioned. His coaching over the years, not only at Saint Rose but also at Bishop Eustace and Paul VI has shown him to be one of the best young coaches in the area. What this means is that anyone that wishes to come on this site and talk about St. Rose basketball can do so. Talking about St. Rose basketball honors Timmy's memory. And by the way the other 7th grader is Tim Tarifay, but let us not forget Matt Taylor, Mike Crawford, Pete Galeano, and young Matt Risse. O I'm sorry, Matt is only a 5th grader. Come watch these kids play next year. And the beat goes on.

---

Webmaster  
Other  
March 28, 2007  
09:23 AM

In response to the person who asked whether this site should be shut down I will say that as long as people continue to post to the site and use it as means to express their feelings and read some memories about Tim I will maintain it. I have said before and still believe that I am not responsible for editing content. The site was originally used to provide info on At The Top camps and can still be used by whomever will be running the camps in the future. That said, if any of Tim's family members request I take it down I will but if you have concerns about the posts and do not want to put your name, I have to discount it. Feel free to post again or send me an email directly if you want to explain your reasoning. Thanks. Kevin Gemmell  
webmaster@atthetopbasketball.com

---

friend  
Comment  
March 28, 2007  
08:43 AM

Am I the only one who thinks it's time for this website to shut down?

---

fan  
Comment  
March 27, 2007  
07:20 PM

It seems we need a reminder that the purpose of this space is to share memories, thoughts and stories about Tim. It is not a chat room or a forum. So there should not be any replies or a thread started concerning naming or discussing 7th graders or any such matter. Tim's birthday is on the horizon. What will you do to honor his memory?

---

alumni

Comment

March 26, 2007

10:21 PM

commenting on the "2 seventh graders who play an important role in winning every game." who would the second one be.

---

falcon

Basketball

March 20, 2007

10:28 PM

Way to go St Rose! They brought home another championship tonight. Congrats to the team and the coaches. You continue to uphold a legacy and we are proud of you. WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WON'T. Tim we miss you and you would have been very proud of everyone tonight.

---

friend

Comment

March 19, 2007

10:35 PM

hey tim, recently at school i noticed another kid wearing one of the at the top shirts. He was from Pennsylvania and i never knew there was a camp there so i went up to him and started to talk to him about it and he said it was the hardest camp he had ever been to. Just wanted to share that with you.

---

player

Basketball

March 19, 2007

02:22 PM

St rose wins another championship tuesday night pvi bring it all home boys you worked to hard to lose now

---

andrew  
Basketball  
March 17, 2007  
11:03 PM

come out to watch the second playoff game on sunday at 5:45 at pvi.

---

alumni  
Basketball  
March 17, 2007  
09:49 AM

Today is Saint Rose first playoff game at 3:30 at pvi, everyone should come out to see how jamie has put this legacy back together. Good luck to all the 8th grade and the two 7th graders who play an important role in winning every game.

---

Ree  
Remembrance  
March 15, 2007  
07:31 PM

Hey Tim, Guess this would be your time of year. The basketball season wrap ups are in full gear. I was offered to play a pool for the Final Four and of course didn't have a clue. So I naturally thought who could give me the best advice. You came to mind first. I didn't take a shot, but that's ok. The family is busy and changing as always. Big celebrations, happy news of weddings and babies and life does go on. We all still think of you with each gathering and event and we still include your memories with us. God you loved being with the gang. Always good times, lots to talk about and plenty of laughs. Your in our thoughts, prayers and memories. Smile down on us Tim and hey Happy St. Patty's Day you old Irishman!

---

Oldster  
Remembrance  
March 15, 2007  
11:44 AM

Well Tim , just want to say that you are on my mind even more than usual. You have another beloved relative in heaven with you and the rest of us are dealing with both this recent loss and the lingering pain of missing you. Send some strength.

---

DORS

Other

March 08, 2007

06:33 PM

The website has been down for over a month but Gems was able to fix it. I looked back to see the last time that I posted anything and it was on Connor's birthday. I believe that I have some catching up to do. The High School season is almost over and overall it was a down year as far as overall team talent. Jimmy won 22 games, Joe has his team going for a state championship as does Paul. Funny how the top three coaches in the area seem to win every year. Chuck had a up and down season beating some good teams and coming up short in some other games. Saint Rose will be starting their playoffs next week. If they play to their potential, I can't see anyone beating them. Next years team will be very strong but they will have to look out for that Mary's of the Lakes team. Kevin does a great job coaching those kids and they have a sixth grader who came to camp who is something really special. TC, Connor and Mike Crawford went into the studio last month a cut a CD. Jim Crawford got a copy of it and said that it was really good. For some reason they have not played it for me. Second report cards came out and Conn got his normal solid grades as did Morgy. Taylor is excited about a guitar playing contest that he is in next week. It is in Pennsylvania so I more than likely will not be there but I know that you will. Morgy just finished the Mount Ephraim league and her team won the championship. The other team keyed their defense to stop her but she dropped 25 on them. Her Haddon Township team will start the playoffs this weekend. I think she plays at 6:00 p.m. at Collingswood High School. When they played Haddonfield, they came out in a box and one on her. I called her over and told her to run her man off her own man and the next play the girl that was guarding her knocked her own player over as Morgy did exactly what I told her to do. I took her up to practice against the sixth grade boys team anytime she didn't have a game. She more than held her own. The big news is that they sold your truck. They actually got a decent price. The kids obviously didn't want to sell it but I think the boys cognitively understood it. That didn't mean that it didn't hurt them but they could internalize it. Morgy on the other hand couldn't. Daddy's truck was one of the most tangible things that she still had of yours. It was still a link between her and her daddy. I'll talk to her tonight before she goes to sleep and try to explain it to her. A couple of nights ago I had a dream about you. Nothing special, it was just you and me in a gym with about 20 kids doing what we did for almost 30 years together, teach how to play the game the right way. It was great to see you in action again. I know that I have forgotten to include a lot of things but there is always the next time. Miss you my friend. Hanna says Hi..

---

Friend

Comment

March 08, 2007  
05:46 PM

Way to get the website back on line. Good job Kevin.

---

Friend  
Remembrance  
March 07, 2007  
10:32 AM

Recently I have been reading a book called ♦Season of Life♦ by Jeffrey Marx. It was given to me by a great friend and someone who shares many of the same values that Tim shared. I know we all have our own personal moments and memories of Tim but I thought the following comments from this wonderful book kind of summed up a lot of what Tim lived and taught to his children, many of his friends and the young men that he coached at St Rose. Based on the context of ♦success♦ presented here, with which I fully concur, Tim was certainly one of the most successful people to ever walk Gods green Earth. The following is text exserted from the book: The coach speaking is Joe Ehrmann, former College All American, NFL great and now a high school football coach in Baltimore. His program is called ♦Building Men for Others♦. ♦So I am part of a football program in Baltimore, and we use this as our base philosophy. Our understanding is that sports-football- is nothing more than a context to help connect with boys and teach them, one, a clear and compelling definition of what it means to be a man. Second is to give them a code of conduct for manhood. And then third is to help them figure out what their own unique transcendent cause should or could be in this world.♦ ♦I think that the boys you are coaching ♦ all boys- are given in our culture a threefold criteria for what it means to be a man,♦ he said. ♦ I think those are a lie and I think they lead to tremendous dysfunction both in marriages and relationships, and in the social problems of America.♦ Joe discussed the three components of what he termed ♦false masculinity♦: athletic ability, sexual conquest and economic success. After debunking the supposed value of that triumvirate, he introduced his own paradigm for masculinity. ♦Masculinity, first and foremost, ought to be defined in terms of relationships,♦ Joe said. ♦It ought to be taught in terms of the capacity to love and to be loved. If you look over your life at the end of it♦.life wouldn♦t be measured in terms of success based on what you♦ve acquired or achieved or what you own. The only thing that♦s really going to matter is the relationships you had. It♦s gonna come down to this: What kind of a father were you? What kind of a husband were you? What kind of a coach or teammate were you? What kind of a brother were you? What kind of a friend were you? Success comes in terms of relationships. ♦And I think the second criterion ♦ the only other criterion for masculinity ♦ is that all of us ought to have some kind of cause, some kind of purpose in our lives that♦s bigger than our own individual hopes, dreams, wants, and desires. At the end of life, we ought to be able to look back over it from our deathbed and know that somehow the world was a better place because we lived, we loved, we were other-centered, other-focused.♦ Joe spoke about several elements of his code of conduct for manhood: accepting responsibility, leading courageously, enacting justice on behalf of others. He touched on the importance of instilling in boys the concept of empathy. At a



preseason cookout the coach was asked by a mom inquiring about how things were looking for the team. How successful did he think the boys were going to be? ♦ I have no idea, won♦t really know for twenty years.♦ She had been inquiring about the season but his response continued. ♦ I won♦t really know how successful they♦re gonna be till they come back to visit in twenty years, then I♦ll be able to see what kind of husbands they are. I♦ll be able to see what kind of fathers they are. I♦ll see what they♦re doing in the community.♦ Sound familiar? So much of this reminds me of Tim, I♦ve heard him express much of this in his own unique Irish way. Tim is gone now but his lessons remain. I am constantly reminded of what a loss it continues to be for all who knew him and even more of a loss for those who didn♦t. God Bless you, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan, our prayers continue to be with you. Maith thu♦ Tim, Go mbeannai♦ Dia is Muire duit (it♦s in the Irish: Well Done Tim, May God and Mary Bless You) Happy St. Patrick's Day my old friend!

---

JWO

Other

March 06, 2007

09:37 PM

Webmaster, Thanks for your continued support of this site. It is a great outlet for Timmy's remembrance. Can't believe its been over 2 years, I want to wish you a Happy St. Patty's Day coming up. I love that satin Celtics Jacket with the Huge Green Shamrock! I wish all of God's blessings to the Lenahan family. This probably never gets easy, but I'm sure the people of the St. Rose extended family will never forget you.

---

Webmaster

Other

March 6, 2007

I sincerely apologize for the recent mishap with the website. It seems as if the domain name expired and I had to work to get it back and get the site running like before. Anyhow, enjoy March Madness and please email me with any issues, questions or problems. Thanks for your patience.

---

Aunt Sandi

Remembrance

February 02, 2007

11:59 AM

Hey Tim, Want you to know that you are missed each day. Thinking back 2 years ago, I can't believe. Seems like just yesterday I was calling, you would answer the phone, and scream for Lisa....Laughing cause every day we had to talk and wondering what we found to talk about each day!!! I know you are keep your loving eye on the family, especially, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Love, Sandi

---

A friend

Remembrance

February 02, 2007

11:36 AM

Timmy, Having you as a friend was to be touch by an angel here on earth and now I am blessed to have an angel watching from above. I pray for Lisa and your children every day and hope that they find the strength they need in this life and find peace to continue living their lives and know that you are with them always!! I smile at the memories and I thank you for some of the best laughs ever! Have fun in Heaven and find a way to embrace all of us who loved you- today, especially. Your friend!

---

Mark Lange

Remembrance

February 02, 2007

10:48 AM

"I'll give you 1 hour to cut that out!" I still use that line to this day. My thoughts and prayers go out to you and your wife & kids, and to your extended St. Rose family. Your work lives on through all of us you touched as we pass along your passion to others. What I wouldn't do to watch you chase Roman P. around that stage again, or drink water out of those old pickle jars during summer workouts. Or for you to squeeze my kneecap while sitting next to you on the bench and make me squirm to the ground. To watch you and Murph try to do the bleacher jumps, or to do your John Sierra voice. I'm crying and laughing at the same time Waddy! I miss you Tim! Love always-Mark

---

Webmaster

Other

February 02, 2007

10:36 AM

Tim, It has been two years since I got the call that you had died. I miss you my friend - I miss you a whole bunch. This site has taken on a life of its own and while I try to keep it free from spam postings, as you know, the world is full of idiots who have nothing better to do but try to ruin a good thing. Unfortunately, when you leave it open to anyone in the spirit of your memory you risk letting the web geeks get at it. I will continue to clean it up and try different ways to stop it as I have time but the spammers always seem to be a step ahead. Most of their junk is probably automatically generated so what can you do but deal with it. "Life isn't always fair...", I can remember you saying, "...now get on the endline for giving up baseline!" Anyhow, continue to help Lisa, TC, Con-Man and Morgie march on with your influence in their hearts and minds. I try to be there for them in my own way and especially help Lisa deal with the negative attitude some people have toward her moving on with her life. To those I say - "Until you walk a mile in her shoes." Send down a special blessing for us all today. See you in God's time Lenny. Gems

---

Aunt Ree

Remembrance

February 02, 2007

08:52 AM

Hey Timmy, Peace and Love to you, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan today and always. You're remembered always and we'll have your spirit live on thru us to share with the children. They are great kids, growing in spirit and wisdom. Love always...Ree

---

The Wells Family

Remembrance

February 02, 2007

06:43 AM

Thinking of you today. We all smile when we reminisce; your goodness, your laugh, bear hugs and that wonderful voice..... We treasure the memories but sre still filled with sadness.

---

JOE WRIGHT

Remembrance

February 02, 2007

05:37 AM

IT HAS BEEN TWO YEARS TODAY TIMMY SINCE YOU LEFT US. I THINK OF YOU EVERYDAY. YOU WERE A GOOD FRIEND AND WERE KIND TO ALL PEOPLE. I MISS YOUR LAUGHTER BUT REMEMBER ALL THE FUNNY TIMES. JOE

---

someone who cares

Comment

February 02, 2007

01:51 AM

two years, two days, two months two decades it is amazing how much the loss of you has affected so many. Please watch over your children they are your greatest gift. You have helped so many but in the end they will carry on your spirit more than anyone. It is hard for so many to understand what a life changing experience your death is. We all mourn but only your children truly understand how much they have been cheated. We were all lucky to have known you and to be involved with you but your children will never have the father they once had so please watch over them. We pray for you and to you. Thank you for all of the memories.

---

Ryan Cass

Remembrance

February 01, 2007

09:57 PM

Hey Tim, I just realized what tomorrow is. Crazy how long it has been. Everything with basketball is coming around, as for college its a different story. I could use a lil' help my man. I'm not sure how I am still playing basketball and could even continue next year but I know its all from you. I miss you so much Tim. Thinking about ya, Ryan Cass..

---

brett

Remembrance

February 01, 2007

09:56 PM

hey tim, i cant believe its been 2 years already time really flies and to be honest with you it feels like you've been gone for so much longer then that, you're still in my mind everyday and i continue to dwell on everything you taught me. You are still heavily in our hearts and we all really miss ya. So much has changed since you've been gone and it just aint the same without you, daniel is already in 8th grade and loves playing for jamie. The boys are definately holding the fort down and continuing the st.rose legacy. Well I love ya and i miss ya like hell timmy. Love, Brett Cristino

---

Mark Lange

Remembrance

January 30, 2007

11:20 AM

Hey Waddy. Just thinking of you today at work. I started a new job over at Mitchell & Ness recently and I put your mass card that I have in a frame out in my office. This company has been around since 1904 and has tons of sports nostalgia all around the office. So your picture is next to one of the original basketballs this company made from the early 1920's. The Boston Celtics gear that is throughout this office is a constant reminder of you, as well as the old Spectrum pictures. I would just love for you to be here and walk the halls and listen to owner, who's family has been involved here since 1912, tell the stories about the players and coaches he has dealt with. To see all the old uniforms that they did both professionally and local is really neat. The other day he pulled out one of John Stockton's original shorts and Spud Webb, and then compared it to today's length, and he talked about how the Fab 5 changed the length of shorts. All I could think about was how we went from the old uniforms to the new ones my 8th grade year and the shorts grew about 3 inches in length. And we went from the canvas Chuck Taylor's, to the leather Converse. And how about how dope our warm-ups always were, or our championship jackets, especially the white ones we had. I remember me and Andy P sprinting home when we got them because how excited we were, and how cool we felt wearing them even during the summer. Or when we went to the Seagull classic at Saint Joe's and we hung out in the Chester cheering section and fit right in! It was great! Anyway I feel you all around me here at work, and it feels good. It reminds me of those yester years of the "Len Dome", and the great times we had, and of all my fellow Rose boys. Casey was looking at your picture last week on

my mirror and asked if I missed you and loved you, and of course I said deeply, she said she missed you too. Around that same time our babysitter's grandmother passed and we were trying to explain to a 3-1/2 year old about dying. And when we said she died and was in heaven, she said "oh with uncle Timmy?" I said yes, she said " well..then she is happy". I just smiled and thought it's so true, because if I were with you I know I would be happy too. So the next time our babysitter came over she said "don't be sad Gamy is with Timmy." Anyway I hate that I have this mass card, but then I just cant help but chuckle because of the big smile you have on your face. I miss you so much buddy. Love Mark PS. for those who had my old email, it's changed, it's now: [langem@mittchellandness.com](mailto:langem@mittchellandness.com)

---

st rose mom

Comment

January 29, 2007

07:36 AM

Since February 2nd is this friday, I was wondering if the St Rose basketball team will have a friday night home game? ( last week's was cancelled) Also is there an informal gathering planned anywhere? Pj's? Isn't it amazing how hard it still is? How much we still miss Tim- how the need to talk to him is still there? Our thoughts go out to his children and family.

---

Judy

Comment

January 28, 2007

06:36 AM

Does anyone have a copy of the Feb.13th article of Timmy that they can email to [ac4660967@earthlink.net](mailto:ac4660967@earthlink.net)? I would greatly appreciate it. Thank you. Judy

---

Lisa Lenahan

Comment

January 20, 2007

12:43 PM

I am taking a much needed break from cleaning and decided to sit and read some of the postings. I remember asking you one day if you had any clue how many lives you had touched. I wasn't shocked at your response when you say humbly I just do the best I can, if I can help someone I just do it. I clearly had no idea. I sit in amazement after reading these wonderful postings and talking to people all the time about how you made their life better. I can not tell you how overwhelmed with pride I get. I talk about you every single day and make sure you are always a part of my life and our children's lives. It is tough going on with my life without you but I am trying to make the best of it. I wish people wouldn't judge me. Their words are very hurtful. I hope you're happy and content in Heaven. I have no fear of dying knowing you're preparing my place in Heaven. I love you!

---

Taylor Lenahan

Comment

January 19, 2007

06:34 PM

Comments like that are the reason they make muzzles.

---

friend

Other

January 17, 2007

08:34 PM

My apologies for not being clear. The memory, which I repeated but did not see - was in favor of Tim. I meant it to show how Tim treated his players and parents did not always understand how he taught his lessons. Twert is right. Tim was not racist at all and never hesitated to travel anywhere to play be it Camden, Chester, Pa, etc. Sorry to cause an upset. I will be more careful

---

Liz

Comment

January 17, 2007

08:52 AM

Coming from a person who has a black child, please do not ever put Timmy in a category that even insinuates racism. He was the one who told my parents that they needed to accept my child. He took my child in as his own, and helped me with him in any way he could up until the day he died. Me and my son spent more time at his house than my own. Tim I still miss you more and more each day. Connor you know I am here for you, Taylor and Morgan when you need. Love you guys. Miss you Tim. Love Liz. (Gert)

---

another real friend

Other

January 16, 2007

08:25 PM

I'm not too sure about the purpose of that comment either. Being a former player of Tim's, I feel that Timmy used "inner city kids" as examples for his players. He always used to say that the difference between his players and the "brothers" was that they are out playing pickup every day of the week because they don't have playstations. He used to love when people from Camden would come to St. Rose or Audubon and play pickup ball against his players. Nothing made me happier than playing pickup and hearing a beep from that ugly black truck full of garbage driving down Kings Highway.

---

a real friend

Comment

January 16, 2007

05:18 PM

I fail to understand the purpose of the last post from "a friend." Are you getting on Timmy for not always being politically correct. If you were not there, how can you accuse him of saying something that you find distasteful. I am sure that you have never used the "n" word when talking about black people. Did you know that Timmy put on free clinics in black neighborhoods. I guess the parents that told you the story didn't mention that did they? I will tell you what classic Timmy is, always being there for anyone who needed him, always having something good to say about someone, and helping people years after they had played for him. That's classic Timmy! So, the next time that you want to post something that you think you remember about Timmy, try to get your facts correct.



---

a friend

Remembrance

January 15, 2007

11:13 PM

Well Tim it is Martin Luther King's Day. I remember on one such holiday you gave your team a pep talk about not being afraid to play their next game which was going to be against an inner city team. I was not there but some parents reported you were using language that was not appropriate, and, quote "especially on a day set aside for ML King ". I do think you gave a follow up talk to the boys and maybe even "an apology" for your terminology. Classic Tim.

---

Billy Lange

Remembrance

January 15, 2007

09:46 PM

Wad, Not a day goes by....WE ALL MISS YOU. Thanks for watching over all your Rose boys. God Bless. Billy

---

Saint rose player

Basketball

January 15, 2007

08:06 PM

timmy remember when we went out and tackled those snow men and took clothes of them. that was great when that guy froze the thing and we ran right into it. great times timmy always love you.

---

Connor

Other

January 15, 2007

08:03 PM

Dad how are things with you? I'm not doing so great I'm sick but next to that I'm great. Well things aren't as great as they could be down here but they are getting better I guess. Every day i think of a great question or something to ask you but it is hard. All I ask is that you be with me everywhere and help me make right decisions. I can tell it's hard on all of us but I also ask that that you help Taylor. He doesn't say it but I know he feels it the most. Thanks Dad. I will always love you. Connor

---

SEBASTIAN

Comment

January 15, 2007

12:43 AM

Thanks uncle Timmy for every thing you have done for me. I know that I will never make as big of an impact on peoples lives as you but I am going to try.

---

Derek Grovatt

Remembrance

January 14, 2007

05:46 PM

Coach Tim.....My Dad reminded me that it has been 2 years since our last Sunday workout. I miss them alot. You made me into a tougher and more confident player, and I probably would have quit basketball if it wasn't for you...but you gave me confidence and taught me skills that I didn't think I had. I was co-captain last year on our undefeated 8th grade team and am playing at Seneca this year and I think doing pretty good. I also won the 3 point contest at Carino last year using the form that you drilled into my head over and over. I guess lefties can shoot...you were right. I miss you but know you are with me on the court.

---

Judy Semler

Other

January 14, 2007

01:03 AM

I want to thank all of you for your love, time, patience, and dedication for the memory of my brother. Coming up on his second anniversary already. I feel he has been gone for a lifetime. My heart aches. Not one day goes by without him in thoughts, prayers and the memory of how he impacted my life and that of my children. He was the Dad my children did not have and his matter of fact, straight forward ,no nonsense approach to life has made my children better adults for having known him. Timmy has helped me be who I am. Winners do what losers won't pretty well says it all. Taylor, Connor, Morgan make Timmy alive again. They all have his qualities as well as their Mom's with their own personal twist. I love you all and thank you for keeping an eye on my family. Being so far away is the hardest part. I love you all.

---

Mike Famular

Basketball

January 13, 2007

05:09 PM

Hey Tim, I haven't been on the site in a while. We are in a tournament now we just had our first game in the tournament and we won the team that we are supposed to play next seems pretty good but we are gonna try our hardest.

---

8th grader

Basketball

January 13, 2007

05:03 PM

no one said we were whining we just said we didn't understand why we were getting yelled at when we did win and we did try our hardest i understand what you are saying as we should get yelled at if we win and just do as least as possible to win but we did try our hardest.

---

.

Other

January 13, 2007

04:05 PM

Yea there's 3 5th graders on the 6th grade team i think. They get alot of playing time and their doing pretty good.

---

Falcon '01

Basketball

January 11, 2007

09:26 PM

Hey 8th grader -- I can't believe someone is actually whining about getting hollered by your coach. I played for Jamie & I played for Tim -- if Jamie said you were a disgrace for winning by 20 then you probably should have won by 50. WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WON'T..... you play your best - not what is good enough - and win a championship -- You would have run for HOURS if Tim caught you crying about playing "good enough" to win by 20 and you better hope to God that Jamie doesn't read this site. That is what makes you men and you are lucky to have someone to show you that.

---

curious

Basketball

January 11, 2007

10:48 AM

5th graders are playing now? How are they doing, any talent there?

---

former player

Basketball

January 10, 2007

10:27 PM

For those players who think just because they win by 20 and they think they're trying their hardest...GROW UP. As a player who won a championship, plays high school basketball, and played in many games for Tim winning by 40+ points, I'm telling you that's not what coaches want out of you. Whether it was Tim or Jamie or any other coach for that matter, all they ask of you is to put out your best effort and leave it all on the court. The reason you get yelled at and corrected is because those coaches would want nothing more than to see you play at the next level. They know what it takes to....You do not. So stop complaining every time someone raises their voice to you and grow up

---

.

Other

January 10, 2007

08:40 PM

Who said you guys were a disgrace? Would Tim ever want to see the program like this? Now really, step it up and win a championship.

---

hoops fan

January 07, 2007

08:40 AM

Just to clarify something...There are 2 St. Rose boys playing varsity ball at PVI, no sophomores at all, a freshman playing JV, and 2 freshman playing on the freshman.

---

January 06, 2007

05:18 PM

Guys, Jamie doesn't read this site, and plus put a name if you have something to say.

---

8th grader

January 06, 2007

01:43 PM

I agree we won by 20 and were still getting yelled at were trying our best every game

---

January 05, 2007

11:23 PM

You can call us a disgrace as much as you want. We're trying.

---

Bill

December 28, 2006

10:26 AM

As a friend of Tim's, I wish the horses asses that are polluting this site with their web site BS would stop. Please realize that this site is a tribute to a man many of us call friend and who passed away. If it was one of his friends that you folks were doing this to, he would be ripping you a new a one. So to all you horses asses who are polluting the site give it a rest and let the family, friends and loved of ones of the deceased enjoy the site without your connect a web site BS. If you knew the man, the language that I just used to convey this message would have been a lot saltier. Now do me a favor and keep your crap off the site!!!! Tim, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year and keep smiling down on your family especially your children. To all the basketball junkies in SJ, enjoy the season.

---

December 23, 2006

03:29 AM

Hey Tim, been awhile. So much has been going on since you have been gone, it is really too hard to handle at times. Things are kinda crazy down here and I still wonder what was in God's plan to take you away. I often wonder how different things would be if you were still here. I still miss you every day. I would love to talk to you again and here your explanation of some things. I saw Camden Catholic play the other day, Michael looks pretty good, and Brian is still strong as an ox. It is sad but there is not one Rose kid on the varsity PVI team, but there are a few sophmores and freshman, I am not too sure about juniors. I only saw one Rose game, and they blew St. Petes away, I couldn't believe. It was pretty sad there too, bc Bill and that whole coaching staff is

gone. What happened to the good old days?!? Matty looks good, you would have had a great time coaching him, he actually shoots the ball unlike his brother that you would scream at to shoot. They actually let some 5th graders play this year, can you believe that. Of course there was a big hassle about it, but I think it seems to be working out right now. St. Rose is not the same without you. It has really changed since you have been gone, the magic has left the building. I saw Jeanine yesterday, she looks great. Still has great basketball sense. Well hope all is well. Miss you.

---

Judy

December 20, 2006

02:53 AM

Another holiday quickly approaches and you are not physically here. Every day I hear you and see you thru my children. You certainly were a pivotal person for us. I don't believe you could have realized the impact you had on us. John is a well rounded man because of your input. I know we all keep you busy watching over us. Your children are wonderful. Joann, Kim, John and I miss you. Point me in the right direction if you have a chance. Love you Tims.

---

morgan

December 19, 2006

09:07 PM

Hi dad, this is Morgan, I just wanted to tell you I got a b+ in Math and a b in Science. I am doing really well when I study with Dors. Me, Connor, and Taylor are going out with Uncle Brian on Saturday. We are going to Dave's and Buster's. We all miss you especially Mom because she lost the best husband in the world. Special occasions, like Christmas, are hard because you are not here with us. Ashley is having a baby. Sunday I scored 20 points against Audubon's fourth grade travel team. I love you so much and someday I will see your face to face in heaven but until that time I will see you in my dreams. Love you so much, Morgy.

---

Terri C

December 19, 2006

11:23 AM

Hey Tim, Happy Holidays! Keep the spirits near to help your loved ones get through the season. Think about you all the time. Love, terri

---

Kate

December 18, 2006

11:44 PM

Timmy-weren't you so proud of Chuck when he won his first Varsity game at Lenape. Can you believe that the luck of the schedule had him playing against Camden Catholic/Jimmy with 3 of your St Rose kids starting!! There were tears of joy at the end of the game and tears of missing you so much. It was just the kind of game that you would have loved and you were always so good about going to see your Rose boys play at the next level. Well another of your boys has joined the coaching ranks-still inspired by you, still missing you too.

---

connor

December 17, 2006

12:11 AM

wow it sure has been a long time since i have left something on here. how r thing dad? as u can see things are not as easy as they could be around the house i do my best to avoid it all but its not that bad. well i have gottin really in to bass and i only wish u could have seen one of our bands shows. I know u can but its hard to talk to you from here and not face to face.as you know it was just my birthday and i got my report card and just my luck i cant show u my third honor roll right but then again i did get to show u my first.wow it 12 o'clock and I'm very sleepy. but I'm listening to led zeppelin the greatest band ever. But i still have not figured out what stairway to heaven. sadly i must end this here i love you dad and stay with me every where i go. connor

---

December 17, 2006

12:05 AM



i feel and i know many others feel last years 8th grade team should be added into timmys teams because he did in fact coach timmy crawford especially and they deserve to be put there since they won it for him.

---

"Kate"

December 16, 2006

09:46 AM

Tim, I just know you were in the Lenape gym last night. Weren't you so proud of Chuck as he coached his first official varsity game! Can you believe the coincidence of the schedule which had Camden Catholic and 3 of your St Rose boys in their starting five!!! It was a great game -close with lots of intensity and coaching strategy. When it was over and Chuck had his first victory there were some proud and happy tears. I know that you would have given Chuck one of your trade mark bear hugs and your praise would have been locked in his heart - BUT we know you were there in spirit and so we celebrate the fact that your coaching torch continues to burn brightly. Miss you.

---

Aunt Ree

December 15, 2006

05:56 PM

Hey Timmy, Well it's been quite a long time. But that's not to say you're not in my thoughts very frequently. Thinking of how quickly life changes and where those changes take us. Especially for Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Their strength and ability to grow is such a precious gift. What wonderful children they continue to become. You would be very proud of them, as is Lisa. Taylor is maturing, learning and applying your lessons daily in his life. Connor is the quiet strength for Lisa and his siblings and Morgan...she will carry on your love of the B-ball game for a long time to come. Just wanted to say I'm thinking of you and miss your spirit and zest for life, especially during the holidays when we would gather together to celebrate. Merry Christmas Tim Love, Aunt Ree

---

DORS

December 02, 2006

07:58 PM

WELL IT IS DEC.2ND, THE CON MANS 14TH BIRTHDAY. HE TOLD ME THAT HE SLEPT OVER AT HIS FRIEND'S HOUSE LAST NIGHT AND ACTUALLY FORGOT THAT IT WAS HIS BIRTHDAY. THAT WAS NEVER THE CASE WHEN YOU WERE HERE. YOU ALWAYS MADE THESE EVENTS SO IMPORTANT. THERE IS A PICTURE IN THE COMPUTER ROOM OF YOU WITH YOUR ARMS AROUND CONNOR AND MORGAN. CONNOR IS ABOUT 7 AND MORGY IS ABOUT 2. I HATE THE FACT THAT THEY WILL NEVER SEE THE LOVE IN YOUR EYES AND HOW YOU MADE THEM FEEL SO SAFE AND LOVED AGAIN. I BELIEVE THAT CONNOR FEELS AN EMPTINESS EVERY TIME HE GOES INTO THE SAINT ROSE GYM. HE WAS LOOKING FORWARD FOR SO LONG TO HAVE YOU COACH HIM. JAMIE DOES A GREAT JOB BUT IT IS NOT THE SAME FOR HIM. HE STILL LIKES TO PLAY BASKETBALL BUT I THINK HIS LOVE IS NOW HIS MUSIC JUST LIKE TAYLOR. I KNOW YOU WOULD BE IMPRESSED WITH BOTH OF THEM. SAINT ROSE OPENED UP THEIR DEFENSE OF THE TITLE LAST NIGHT AT HOME BY BEATING SAINT PETE'S BY 20. MATT PLAYED HIS NORMAL GAME BUT ANDREW PLAYED THE BEST GAME THAT I HAVE SEEN HIM PLAY. JAMIE HAS WORKED SO HARD TO CORRECT WEAKNESSES IN HIS GAME AND IT CERTAINLY SHOWED LAST NIGHT. I AM SURE THAT MOST OF THE PARENTS WON'T UNDERSTAND OR APPRECIATE JAMIE'S HARD WORK BUT YOU AND I DO. MORGY IS CURRENTLY PLAYING IN TWO LEAGUES BUT THEY ARE BOTH 4TH GRADE LEAGUES.. MOUNT EPHRAIM HAS MOSTLY BOYS BUT SHE IS SO MUCH MORE SKILLED THAN ANY OF THEM IT REALLY IS NO COMPETITION FOR HER. SHE GETS ALL THE KIDS INVOLVED AND WORKS ON DIFFERENT ASPECT OF HER GAME. IN THE HADDON TOWNSHIP LEAGUE SHE HAS THE HADDON HEIGHTS BAPTIST HIGH SCHOOL COACH, SO THAT IS NICE. TC, HANNA AND I ARE STILL GOING FOR RIDES AT ABOUT 11:00 EVERY NIGHT. CONNOR IS NOW COMING WITH US AND IT IS A TIME I LOOK FORWARD TO EACH DAY. HANNA PUPPY JUST WALKED IN AND IS GIVING ME THE HOW ABOUT SOME FOOD LOOK SO I MUST END HERE. BY THE WAY, UCLA JUST UPSET USC SO WE MAY SEE THE REMATCH WITH THE TWO BEST TEAMS IN COLLEGE FOOTBALL. JUDY JUST CALLED TO WISH CONNOR A HAPPY BIRTHDAY. IT IS HARD FOR EITHER OF US NOT TO BREAK DOWN WHEN WE TALK. SHE IS HAVING SOME PHYSICAL PROBLEMS BUT HER SPIRIT AND LOVE ALWAYS SEEMS TO CARRY HER THROUGH THE DIFFICULT TIMES. MISS YOU MY FRIEND.

---

Shane

December 02, 2006

05:58 PM

Hey Tim, I've been really thinking about you alot lately. I got made co-captain of my lacrosse team and we dont have a strong will to win like all of us at St. Rose had and the chemistry defintiely isnt where it needs to be. I was just thinking that if everyone of those guys was coached by you, they would already have a huge will to win and also they would know how to play as a team. Please look over us as we start the season. I miss and love you....Shane

---

December 02, 2006

10:40 AM

hey tim first game of the season was last night we beat st petes merchantville at home big rivalry

---

November 30, 2006

09:48 PM

Hey Tim, first game of the season tomorrow night against St. Petes. Big time rivalry. Give me all the help you can. I need it right now.

---

Terence

November 29, 2006

10:59 PM

Hey tim, the season isn't starting off the way i would have hoped. Not really feeling the chemistry yet. I'm hoping you can help me out. If only everyone could have had the pleasure of having you as a coach... Miss ya everyday tim

---

Mark Lipko

November 29, 2006

12:04 AM

Taylor and Connor- Let us know when you're playing. As a fellow musician, I'd love to see it!  
Mark SR Class of 86

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Taylor Lenahan

November 28, 2006

10:33 PM

I looked down the hall while walking to a class today and saw a sea of faces, and it made me think, even though we all have the capacity for greatness, will we achieve it? Though we won't all have the same opportunities we all have a path of some kind that we choose to follow or ignore, or we can create our own. Is our will measured by what we accomplish, or are our accomplishments measured by our will? In 100 years, how many of those faces that I saw in that hallway will be paired with greatness, or even remembered for that matter? But at the same rate who can measure greatness? And in the end your wallet can't save you and neither can your recorded achievements. All you have is what you know is right, and what you did with that knowledge. "Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you. Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you. The vagabond who's knocking at your door is standing in the clothes that you once wore. Strike another match, go start anew, and it's all over now, Baby Blue." -Bob Dylan

---

Ken Schwarz

November 28, 2006

07:37 PM

Hey Tim ! It has been way too long since I have sat down and put my thoughts about you on the tube....although you have never been far from my daily thoughts. I went to St Rose for the Alumni games to watch and remember....WOW there was a ton of talent in that gym! Try outs are now in progress at the high school level and there is no doubt that your legacy of players will once again have an impact on South Jersey basketball. Each one of your players will carry a large piece of you in their hearts as the season gets ready for TIP OFF ! I can't speak for others but I am sure that they want you to continue to coach from that elevated position that you now hold. It should be an exciting year. Miss you and think about you when times are perfect..... Ken S.

---

Ryan Cass

November 28, 2006

12:46 AM

Hey Tim, it's about an hour past midnight and I can't get you off the mind as usual. I'm talking to Charlie which is difficult without one of us staying up late to avoid the 3 hour time differential since he's three thousand miles across the country. I've been thinking about ya more than ever lately. The reasons are pretty obvious with basketball season beginning and now college essays due in about a week. To no surprise most are about you and the impact you made on me. Basketball isn't exactly going as planned for me but always finds a way to come around. The rest of my team is probably tired of Terence and me bragging about St. Rose. A St. Agnes teammate of mine brought up our game against them in 8th grade. He reminded me of the game by saying "I remember walking in the bathroom, and your coach was going nuts on you

Cass!💎 That rung a bell. We look to have a pretty good team this year and could be a threat in our parochial. Dorse and I discussed high school ball around SJ and he thinks were a top 10 team which is always good to hear from a guru himself. Dorse never steers you wrong when it comes to high school basketball. I went to a practice about a week ago and the varsity looked pretty solid. Jaime does a great job. That night at dinner, we talked about you and how practices used to be. Brooks and I still remember our practice schedule exactly from 8th grade. I💎m not sure I💎ll ever forget it. The day of the Alumni games I went up to shoot and then came inside to watch for a little. After about 5 minutes I went up to the locker room and reminisced with Morgan about all the crazy times in that cozy little space. I still have no idea how we fit so many bodies in such a small area. Haha. There💎s a special feeling when you step foot in that locker room that will never go away. I could use your help in the next few weeks. I miss you more than ever Tim.

---

November 23, 2006

09:59 PM

Happy Thanksgiving Tim. Give me any kind of help you can because God knows we need it.

---

Terence

November 23, 2006

02:02 PM

Basketball starts tomorrow tim, just thought i'd tell you your always on my mind. Miss ya everyday

---

KL

November 22, 2006

07:25 PM

Hey Tim- just want to say that you are on my mind since it is time to say "thanks" for our blessings. Having known you from the 80's to the new century there is a lot of "Tim Time" to be thankful for and I am trying to hold on to those years. Thank you for the laughs and hugs, the love you gave so freely to my sons and the gift of friendship you shared with Bill and me. I hope to keep your children in my heart to "play forward" in some small measure that which you gave to me. May the peace you have now flow down to us. Miss you.

---

Uncle Wayne

November 17, 2006

10:54 PM

Tim, I was thinking of you lately. The fine job you did with building young boys into men. Teaching them the fundamentals of basketball also taught them self respect and respect of others, the responsible principles they need in life. It's sad to see a young boy turn to trouble and ruin his life. It affects not only the lad, but his family and friends as well. You did a lot for the youth in your community. Hopefully others will follow in you footsteps. Taylor, don't sweat people like anonymous. The site was indeed created as a tribute to your Dad. There will always be people like anonymous who find fault with everything, mostly because of their own character flaws. Thanks Tim for caring about the kids

---

a friend

November 16, 2006

07:01 AM

We miss you so much. The holidays are so hard not having you with us. Stay close to Lisa and the kids. You would be so proud of the kids there doing well. love you.

---

brett cristino

November 14, 2006

10:10 PM

miss ya tim

---

Danny Fam

November 14, 2006

09:46 PM

hey Tim, havent wrote on here in a while but this week esp. ive been thinkin of you alot with the alumni game and all. It should be fun as usual. Can't wait to get back on the court ive been so caught up with football havent had anytime to play pick up. well i just wanted to leave you a message so you know your still in my prayers and i still think about you. cya at the alumni game Tim

---

November 14, 2006

05:57 AM

I still would love to know why you had to go so soon. They say every thing happens for a reason, but I still have no idea what the reason is for you leaving us so soon. There is so much going on, and really a lot of isn't that great. You have left such a void, it is too hard to replace. I miss you.

---

Taylor Lenahan

November 12, 2006

05:55 PM

I have grown so tired of fighting on this website. It is getting to the point that my Dad would probably prefer there be no website. Who ever anonymous is, look you don't want to put your name, fine, but why act like your 11 years old and insult people in a way that you feel your diploma allows. How about leaving your political and clever "humor" on another website and focus on what this is for. This website is for Tim Lenahan and it is an insult to him acting the way you are. So I ask of you, please save your petty personal problems for the water cooler, or hey, why not write an angry letter and not mailing it, then you would be real tough. And for what it is worth, miss you dad.

---

Keith

November 12, 2006

10:31 AM

I just wanted to say I miss you and I cant wait until the alumni game. see you soon, Keith

---

Keith

November 12, 2006

10:29 AM

Hey Tim, its been a while. Now that football season is almost over and basketball is just around the corner, I can't help but to think about all of the great times we had at St. Rose. Having you as a coach and friend is my most missed memory. Every time you yelled at me and as mad as you

may have been, I knew it was because you wanted me to be the best I could be. Today, I basically live by your famous saying "Winners do what losers Won't." Without those words, my work ethic would not be anything close to what it is in sports or in school. I am doing pretty well in school and I know that you would be proud of me for that.

---

anonymous

November 12, 2006

10:27 AM

my opinion is...this website was originally started to promote At the Top Basketball Camps...unfortunately, this site became a dedication to Timmy's legacy, in addition to a medium that facilitated a support group for the Lenahans. This is not a site for self-indulging egomaniacs that have a platform, ie 'the Don' Devlin. Evidently, placing your name at the end of every "announcement", you substantiate further...it's about you. If you are so altruistic, be anonymous, instead of, 'From the Desk of the Don'. It's easier to create your own website...[www.fromthedeskofthedon.com](http://www.fromthedeskofthedon.com), and be more transparent, as if you weren't already. I'm sure 'The Don' will fire back with an email that possibly states (I'm going out on a limb), "anonymous messages are cowardice, irresponsible, unaccountable" (no pun intended)...what he actually means is...this email is so on the money that I need "payback"...spoken like a true Don. In other words, please refrain from using this site as a vehicle for your own agenda...get off your own horse. You must be self-appointed, because I never voted for you and, most importantly, there was never an election. Good luck on the next election year!

---

November 09, 2006

10:31 PM

Hey Tim, it has been a while. I still miss you more and more each day. I think about how different things would be today, and how much better they would be. I have finally gotten my life together (in most respects) and would have enjoyed sharing with you. It is funny how you go through life and you try to find your place, where you fit in, and it really is always there right in front of your face. I have found that things that I thought I wanted, when I got them, really wasn't it. I have come to finally realize after all these years that where I started, with you, Lisa, the kids, and my family, are where I belong. It takes so much heart ache to come to that, but once you get to that conclusion and get to that "inner peace" of knowing where you fit, you can actually live, and that is a good feeling. The sad thing is I know, as I always have from the time I was in 7th grade, that you were always meant to be in my life, and to have you ripped away like you were, still to this day, brings me to tears. I miss you. I miss our talks. I miss our Friday and Saturday nights at Crystal Lake diner with the kids, I miss you yelling at me and telling me my opinion



(smile). Tim, I miss you. I can't say more than that. I still can not believe you are gone. Every day I go to that house, I want you there.

---

November 07, 2006

10:20 PM

Hey Tim, we played Monroe tonight. We lost by 13 or so but hung tough and really put the physical effort in that you, jamie, and anyone else who's coached us deserves. How you got to see the game.

---

8th grade basketball player

November 07, 2006

08:06 AM

hey tim i just want to let u know we are all extremely sorry for the effort we put out on Sunday it was a disgrace to you, jamie, john, and st rose all together it was embarrassing tonight we play at PVI at 8 o'clock I guarantee you you'll see a huge effort by every man on the floor it won't happen again were not going to loose like p\*((#\$(

---

Brian Crawford

November 06, 2006

05:38 PM

Does anyone know if its possible to have the alumni game date switched? I'm going to be in Florida for vacation but I desperately want to make the game. Please someone help !!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

November 05, 2006

07:58 PM

Boy Tim, I hope you didn't see that effort today. Embarrassing...

---

November 04, 2006

06:05 PM

Boys varsity game tomorrow 1:30. at PVI. Come out.

---

Terence McPeak

November 01, 2006

09:22 PM

Hey tim whats up? I was thinking really hard about this the other day: does anyone ever notice how much time and effort you put into teaching boys how to not only become good basketball players, but how to become men in general? You cared so much for the game, and i would just like to thank you for that because everyday, in some way, i use on of the many lessons that you taught me. I feel like everyone notices the obvious things such as all the good players that you molded into great players, all the championships, and just one of, if not the, most dominant forces in grade school basketball in south jersey, but do the notice all of the little things that you did for so many people? i just wanted to let you know that i think about you everyday, and i miss you very much. Basketball season is coming up, i could really use your help now a days!

---

KL

October 29, 2006

10:31 PM

Well Tim, I see where Red Auerbach has passed over to the other side. I remember your shiny, satin Celtics jacket with the big shamrock on the front. You loved to talk about Larry Bird to the boys and the great Celtic championship teams. Funny but I don't remember if we ever discussed Red or not. I do recall that when Msgr Callahan agreed to a new gym floor I teased you about getting parquet like the old Boston Garden. Anyway, you got another coach up there to chat but I still wish you were here. Take care of us buddy. PS Speaking of jackets you also had one that said "ALL World" on the back. Still makes me laugh.

---

October 29, 2006

08:44 PM

All Lenahan Second and Third teams?

---

"you called me Kate"

October 25, 2006

01:00 AM

Tim, just wanted to say you are on my mind. I subbed at CCD last week and memories of Monday nights came flooding back. You would have that practice between CCD sessions and we would have a chance to catch up as usually Monday practices were "somewhat" light. ( probably a contradiction in terms) We would recap the weekend games, etc. On other nights I would get to play with Morgan while you had practice. I always enjoyed hearing your voice and the sounds of practice in the gym. It brought life to the otherwise quiet school building. I also liked hearing your instructions and how you set up the strategy. Yeah- once in a while a particular "outburst" would get my attention but it was rare and you always followed it with a positive comment and a particular suggestion. Teachers go to workshops to learn methods of instruction and motivation; you were a natural. Such a great rapport with your boys. They miss you so and I do too. It is hard to accept the start of the season without you here in person. I know that you are "there" for us but boy what I would give for another hug and you saying that I smelled good. I haven't been able to wear "My" fragrance since you left . You must be proud of all of your boys who are coaching this year on so many levels. They honor you with the Timmy methods and you inspire us all. Hope you and the other Basketball greats are setting up some hoops in heaven!

---

Taylor Lenahan

October 23, 2006

03:55 PM

They say that everything happens for a reason and if that is true then God is alot like the military. He likes to break you down and build you back up. I don't know what the advantages of everything that is happening right now are, but maybe one day I'll be granted the answer through some divine intervention, because it sure doesn't make sense to me. Think of you everyday.

---

DORS

October 20, 2006

08:50 PM

WELL IT IS THAT TIME OF THE YEAR AGAIN, SAINT ROSE BOYS BASKETBALL HAS STARTED PREPARING FOR ANOTHER SEASON. MOST PARENTS ONLY SEE THIS IN THE CONTEXT OF THEIR CHILD. SOME OF US GO BACK 40 YEARS WHEN SAINT ROSE ONLY PUT A TEAM TOGETHER AT THE END OF THE YEAR TO PLAY IN TOURNAMENTS. AND THEN CAME FATHER JACK. HE STARTED THE MODERN SAINT ROSE PROGRAM. I AM NOT OLD ENOUGH TO GO BACK TO WHEN JIM

CRAWFORD SR. PLAYED BUT I HEAR THAT THEY HAD SOME GREAT TEAMS. FATHER JACK SHOWED THE PLAYERS AT SAINT ROSE WHAT DRILLS AND HARD WORK COULD DO. HE INSTILLED THIS WORK ETHIC INTO A YOUNG PLAYER WHO EVEN THOUGH HE WASN'T GO ENOUGH TO PLAY VERY MUCH, HE ALWAYS PRACTICED HARD AND WHEN HE GOT AN OPPORTUNITY TO PLAY, ALWAYS PLAYED HARD. A FEW YEARS AFTER FATHER JACK LEFT SAINT ROSE TO BUILD A POWERHOUSE PROGRAM AT SAINT JOHN'S IN COLLINGSWOOD, THIS YOUNG MAN CAME BACK AND DEDICATED THE NEXT 28 YEARS OF HIS LIFE TO DEVELOPING NOT ONLY BASKETBALL PLAYERS BUT OUTSTANDING MEN AT SAINT ROSE. JAMIE IS CONTINUING THIS TRADITION. THESE THREE MEN HAVE A LOT OF THINGS IN COMMON, THE LEAST OF WHICH IS THE REALIZATION THAT THEY WILL NEVER BE APPRECIATED FULLY FOR THEIR TIME AND SACRIFICE. SO MUCH FOR FILLING IN SOME OF THE BACKGROUND ABOUT THE TOP CATHOLIC GRADE SCHOOL PROGRAM IN SOUTH JERSEY. I TRY TO GET UP TO PRACTICE AS MUCH AS I CAN. JAMIE HAS STAYED FAITHFUL TO YOUR PHILOSOPHY AND PRACTICE IS VERY MUCH THE SAME AS WHEN YOU WERE HERE. THERE ARE SUBTLE DIFFERENCES BUT HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU AND I DISAGREE OVER THE MINUTIA OF COACHING. AS FAR AS GAME COACHING, I CERTAINLY FEEL THAT HE COULD COACH WITH EITHER OF US. THE TEAM LOOKS VERY GOOD. ANDREW HAS GROWN AND IS BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A PLAYER. MATT GIVES THEM A TRUE POINT GUARD AND HAS THE EXPERIENCE OF PLAYING WITH HIS BROTHER SO HE IS MORE LIKE A 9TH GRADER THAN HE IS A 7TH GRADER. PAT HAS TURNED INTO A PLAYER THANKS TO HIS HARD WORK AND I AM SURE HIS FATHER WORKED WITH HIM A LOT. BRENDEN, ADAM, CONNOR, DANNY, JOHN MICHAEL AND THE REST WILL MAKE THE ROSE BOYS VERY HARD TO BEAT THIS YEAR. IT IS A FRIDAY NIGHT AND I AM WAITING FOR MORGY TO GET BACK FROM THE MOVIES. GRANDMA AND AUNT REA TOOK HER BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO SEE. AS LISA TOLD YOU, THE BOYS STARTED A BAND WITH MIKE CRAWFORD AND TONIGHT THEY ARE PLAYING AT THE DANCE AT SAINT ROSE. MORGY WROTE YOU A NOTE SAYING THAT THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT YOU IN SCHOOL AND HOW MUCH SHE WANTS YOU TO COME BACK. WHEN SHE FALLS ASLEEP IN MY ARMS I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THAT SHE WAS CHEATED AND IT SHOULD BE HER DAD WITH HER BUT THEN I REALIZE THAT YOU ARE WITH US. JUST ABOUT EVERY NIGHT TAYLOR, HANNA PUPPY, ME AND IF IT IS NOT TOO LATE CONN MAN GO FOR A RIDE. I DON'T KNOW WHO ENJOYS IT MORE, TC OR HANNA. OBVIOUSLY YOU ARE CENTRAL TO MANY OF OUR CONVERSATIONS AND WHEN HE WANTS ADVISE I DO TRY TO CONSIDERED WHAT YOU MIGHT HAVE SAID. TC HAD OFF FROM SCHOOL THE OTHER DAY AND WE TOOK A RIDE DOWN TO OCEAN CITY. IT WAS VERY MUCH LIKE HAVE YOU IN THE CAR. I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I ENJOYED IT. AS I HAVE SAID MANY TIMES, YOU GO ON LIVING THROUGH THOSE THREE WONDERFUL CHILDREN. EVERY GOOD QUALITY YOU HAD CONTINUES IN THEM. BY THE WAY, HANNA PUPPY GOES UNDER THE KNIFE ON TUESDAY FOR BLADDER STONES AGAIN. PLEASE LOOK AFTER HER AND DON'T CALL HER INTO THE LIGHT. MISS YOU!

---

Judy

October 20, 2006

06:06 AM

It has been a long time since I wrote. I was blessed with a most special, inspiring relationship that I've ever known by having Timothy Patrick as my brother. So many things remind me of Tims and I miss him sooo very much. When I see Taylor, Connor, Morgan my heart pounds because they make my brother real again. Each one of you have your individuality and you compliment each other and have different qualities. I know that Timmy is watching over us. I know our lives have been predestined, and I know your Dad lives within each of you. My children and myself use the life lessons Timmy shared daily. I don't know how long it will take to make the void manageable. Remember Timmy is always with us. My memories of Timmy and I are wonderful. He helped my children become strong , caring, adults. They are using this for their own children. I know we can keep Timmy alive within us all. I wish that we would have never lost Timmy, but we can keep him alive in all of us by passing on his life lessons to our children and grandchildren. Lisa, Taylor, Connor, Morgan, I love you. I am a phone call away. I pray for your strength to continue as well as my own. I am very proud of you. Remember that you will always have each other. You may not understand now but life will be more understandable as you grow. TIMS, I love you and miss you. JudyXOXO

---

A friend

October 13, 2006

09:14 AM

Don, I agree that Timmy doesn't appear to be smiling down on the golf outing for two years in a row. Here's a thought for a winter fundraiser. Maybe try to organize an outing to a Marist at Rider basketball game. That brings one of Tim's first players Matt Brady back to the area. I believe it is in February '07 this coming season. I am sure that the Rider athletic department would work with you. Get 500 tickets and mark them up about \$10.00 to \$15.00. The Rose family is big enough to sell that many tickets. Unfortunately, that was the last place I saw Timmy in December 2004. I think that would be great way to pay tribute to a basketball junkie, a friend to so many of us, and one of Tim's first disciples (Matt).

---

8th grade player.

October 12, 2006

03:46 PM

Hey Tim, I haven't been on here in awhile, but I really wish you were still here. The season's started as I'm sure you already know, and were working really hard. I've been playing and working on my game everyday since 6th grade when I realized what the difference was from being on a Saint Rose team, and starting on a Saint Rose team. That mentality has helped me alot in changing from the spazy 6th grader I used to be into how I play now. Thanks Tim for helping me to realize what was important. P.S. Everyone should come out and watch us win another championship.

---

Don Devlin

October 11, 2006

10:16 PM

We are down the homestretch for Timmy's tournament on Friday the 13th. With the rainout many of the foursomes are no longer foursomes. Come as you are & you will be paired up with someone you know or one of Timmy's buddies. Registration is still 12:00. Golf starts at 1:00. Dinner & Taylor's tribute will start at 6:00. We will meet back at R-Macs around 8:30 for a nightcap. Feel free to sign-up the day of the tournament. Maybe Timmy is trying to tell us he didn't like golf but we know he loved putting people together. See you Friday!

---

Don Devlin

October 11, 2006

04:20 PM

Because virtually everyone's foursome is no longer intact, please come as you are and you can be paired up with someone you know or a friend of Timmy. Maybe Timmy is trying to tell us he didn't like golf. Rain or shine, the tournament will take place on Friday the 13th. Feel free to sign up that day. If you weren't able to play last Friday, we would love you to come this week. Last Friday about 30 of us had a great lunch that ended up at PJ's eating wings in Timmy's honor. This Friday the agenda is: 12:00 Sign-Up 1:00 Golf 6:00 Dinner & Taylor giving a tribute to his Dad 8:00 R-Macs for a night cap E-mail us at [don@dadassociatesinc.com](mailto:don@dadassociatesinc.com) or call on the cell at 609-220-3781 with any questions.

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Jackson Oliver - St. Rose Falcons '95

October 09, 2006

11:36 PM

It was great playing last Friday, can't wait to do it again this week. Tim, Thanks for keeping the hard stuff from coming down and letting us get through 18. To those of you who passed, you missed out! I want to invite all of you St. Rosers, former, current, etc. to come out to the Men's Open Gym on Monday nights from 8-10pm starting next week. The weather's starting to get cooler and the indoor game is going to start heating up (its obviously a short court for those of us who need to get in shape!). Come out and relive some old memories of playing in the Len-Dome, consistent talent usually in attendance, short games to 10 by ones, winner stays on, can't play more than 2 in a row. We try to keep things moving, so if a bunch of people show up, you're not standing around for a while. We take donations at the door to supplement the heat/electric costs for the school. Because it was tough organizing an alumni game with a date that everyone can agree on, next Monday, call a former teammate of yours and bring him up to the gym. If we get enough interest, maybe we could organize a tournament for the coming weeks. Growing up in St. Rose Basketball was the best thing I was ever a part of...I'd like to keep with it as long as there's another person out there who remembers the fear of God in their hearts when they heard the words "End Line!" and the energy that ran through their blood when they heard the words "Who's the Best?" WE ARE.

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Don Devlin

October 06, 2006

11:13 AM

Everything has been moved back one week to next Friday. To all the great people that took off work, we are still meeting At Pennsauken Country Club at 1:00 for drinks to talk about Timmy. Pls e-mail me at Don@DADassociatesinc.com with any questions or to let me know if you can pull the trigger for next week.

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Don Devlin

October 06, 2006

08:46 AM

The take on Timmy's Golf Outing is the rain date would be next Friday. The problem is Vitarelli's Catering is separate from The Golf Course. If Vitarelli is booked next Friday the golf & dinner would be apart which of course is not a great idea. If at all possible the preference would be today. The other problem is the rain date never attracts the same number of golfers. We are waiting to hear back from Vitarellis. Please plan on the tournament taking place. We will post an update at 10:30 or sooner.

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Don Devlin

October 03, 2006

08:59 AM

This past weekend we had a tremendous swell of support for Timmy's Golf Tournament. We still have some spots left but try & let us know now instead of signing up Friday so we can assign the holes. Taylor will do a tribute to his Dad after the tournament. I can't think of a better time then golf, dinner, drinks, Taylor and then shifting the party back to R-Macs to trade Timmy stories. The weather will be a little breezy but temperature wise it will be perfect. Remember it is a scramble. You do not have to be a professional golfer to play! It will be a very exciting day. There is no better way to keep Timmy's name going then to participate & have this Scholarship Tournament go on for years.

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October 03, 2006

02:47 AM

Hey Tim, it has been some time. I still think of you every day. You know Andrew and I were driving in the car today and he was asking me to tell him the story about when we were in the gym, I think he was either 2 or 3 and you told every one to hold the ball in your "Timmy" manner and Andrew just kept dribbling and he looked at you and just smiled while everyone was scared sh.tless and just said "Hi Mr. Tim" and I thought oh god this is it these kids are gonna have to run and it is gonna be my kids fault and they are gonna hate him, but instead you just looked at me and laughed and said "God he is just as much of a pain in the ass as you". So I am telling the story to him and he starts crying, b/c he misses you. And I never even thought about him missing you, I was always just worried about me or the kids missing you, but here is my own son missing you. You were such a big part of his life from the time he was 1. I remember all those Saturday nights when we would go to Crystal Lake Diner, or remember those nights at R-Max. They were the best. I miss you so much. I miss just walking in to your house and you screaming at me for not ringing the door bell, I miss the season, and reffing for you, I miss listening to you and Dors fight about God knows what. I miss you and Lisa fighting in your playful manner, it was so much fun when we would mess up what she would just clean. There are so many things I miss about you Tim.

---

Lisa M. Lenahan

October 02, 2006

11:18 AM



Since you left us, this time of year is the hardest. I do not care what anyone says - St. Rose will never be the same without you. Most people don't know that your last year at St. Rose was very very draining on you. I won't mention any names but one person in particular made our lives difficult. He knows who he is. I still have to ask God to help me work through my anger for him. I felt helpless not being able to help you deal with him. Being a coach's wife is a tough job. When you died I couldn't help but notice that the higher ups that were in charge of athletics had no clue the impact you made in the lives of so many young men. I hate to say it but they realized how wonderful of a person and coach you were to late. The sad part to this whole story is our two boys are now young men and could really benefit from your life experience of dealing with teens. Morgan happened to bring up out of the clear blue about the morning I had to tell her you left us. She said she knew something was wrong when she did not hear you call Morgy girl it's time to wake. I didn't know what to say other than your daddy loved you so much Morgy. I can't thank you enough for our three awesome children. Taylor and Connor's band is really good. They performed at a block party last week and sounded really good. I said to a friend that Timmy would have absolutely loved the fact he had two musicians in the family. I wish he could have been with us to enjoy seeing them play. Friday is the second Golf Outing we are having for you. It is great seeing all the wonderful people who loved you so much gathering to honor all the selfless things you did for so many people every day of your beautiful life. I thank all of them because being able to give scholarships in your name is a very precious gift for the kids and myself. We love you!

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Charlie Schrier

October 02, 2006

05:42 AM

Wow it has been awhile since I have stopped by to post. To be honest I almost feel guilty. Obviously, this doesn't mean that you don't cross my mind every single day. I'm out in LA, living the crazy Los Angeles lifestyle, and loving every minute of it. I go up to our beautiful gym and play ball probably 5 times a week. Just like you taught me, I went and immediately talked to everyone, made friends, and earned some respect. Now all the guys know me, know my game, know I am not going to back down just because they are older or stronger. I am so proud to represent where I come from; St. Rose basics with Philly attitude haha. I just received some really bad news from a friend whom I care very deeply about and all I can think about is you. Tim, if you knew how I missed you. I need your strength and guidance. I know you will always stay with me. I love and miss you. Taylor, Connor, and Morgan you know I love you guys and would do anything to help you in any way I can whether it's basketball or school or just life in general. Please call my house and get my cell phone number so if you ever need anything. I'll surely be back soon it was good to see you Tim.

---

A friend who misses you

September 30, 2006

11:10 PM

Hi Tim. In a few days some of your friends and former players will gather to play golf and share a dinner. However those activities are really just to help us cover our emotions as we recall great Timmy stories. Most of the crowd will be male and you know it is not easy to display emotion. Yet-Somehow , when recalling you, we are able to do so because our hearts need to talk about you and savor the moments we shared. I'm glad to see Taylor's name listed on the committee and next year maybe Connor will join him when he starts high school. For now, Morgan is our mascot. So Tim tonight I will recall you taking a bunch of us up to see Paul VI playing at Lakewood, after practice, on a school night! Our parents somehow said yes and shoved money for dinner and admission in our hands as we piled into your car. I thought we would never get in but we did and enjoyed a great game- mostly because it was shared with you. You recalled every detail of the game on the way home. It was fun and someone we did get up for school the next day. Thanks for being there for us when we were young and thanks for looking over us now. I can't be with the guys at the get together this week so I hope people post some of the Timmy stories that were shared. Miss you.

---

Tom Folcher '87

September 22, 2006

02:49 PM

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John Innocenzo

September 18, 2006

04:07 PM

Hey Taylor, Sorry we all don't write often...but we all think of your Dad DAILY!!!! Every time I see you, Connor or Morgan, I see Timmy. Billy's message put it perfect so I'll just share a story. I found a picture of your Mom and Dad at my wedding the other day: You can just hear their laughter while looking at this picture. Your Mom just gazing, smiling and laughing at your Dad as the picture is snapped. Of course he had to make sure their waiter got in the picture, and your dad didn't just smile when someone asked him to pose, he would scream. You know the pose I'm talking about. Mouth wide open with best smile ever and laughing his head off. Your dad had many twist and turns in his life but his spirit always remained. Taylor, keep his spirit alive, keep me seeing him. John Innocenzo Rose Boy '83

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Matthew Dolan

September 17, 2006

02:44 AM

Tim, My college career has just begun. I'm attending St. Joe's University in Philly. The first few weeks have been slow but fun none the less. A week or so ago out of no where I started to think about you and all the great times I had at your camps, St. Rose, and in our one on one workouts. It reminded me of how much I really loved basketball and how much you helped me along the way. It brought me to the decision that come November I'm going to try out for the team. Now I'm not foolish enough to think that I'll make varsity THIS year but J.V would be a nice start. I've learned to never say never. I just wanted to say that these next two months in getting ready will be hard but everything that you've taught me will be fresh in my mind. I'll be working my hardest just like always and I know you'll be there watching and helping me along like you always did and always will. Love, Matthew

---

a st rose eighth graders

September 16, 2006

11:48 AM

I dont think these ads are necessary this is a site for in memory for tim not for junk and why does it matter where we get changed? the locker room is fine

---

September 10, 2006

11:26 AM

Why can't they get changed in the old Convent Basement before games?

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September 02, 2006

07:09 PM

maybe last years team and this years team should be put up under timmy's team, because they were both coached by timmy in some way. Just a thought.

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Terence McPeak

August 31, 2006

09:08 PM

Yo tim. We've been going up to st rose to play ball and it brings back good memories. We would play for hours hoping that you would drive by so that you could see us playing. Turn outs have been pretty good and im looking forward to this years season to see what these kids can do. I miss you tim. I could really use ur help with my jumper! See you around

---

August 31, 2006

12:27 PM

Whoever just wrote and said dors shouldnt tell people where kids are playing basketball at shouldnt be allowed on this webpage. Your clearly not a player, nor even knew Tim. It makes kids so happy and proud to have some one recognize there dedication. Kids would go up there just so Tim would drive by and regonize their hard work! Also, he only used the names of older kids who have learned to take care of themselves, not little 2nd graders who need to be protected by the sickos of the world. Finally, it shouldnt matter that dors said where the kids were playing basketball at... it should be ASSUMED that st rose players, past and present, will be at st rose working on there game.

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August 31, 2006

10:27 AM

someone really should tell dors about how dangerous it is to use kids first and last names AND state where they are playing basketball over the internet. really, think about it!

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Elizabeth Zuccarelli

August 29, 2006

11:30 PM

Dors I knew you were going to write tonight, b/c I felt the same thing tonight. It was so cool today to see all the players up there going up and down the court. It was great. I still feel so lost Tim. I still wonder every day what happened, I can't believe you are gone. I miss you Tim. Love Gert.

---

DORS

August 29, 2006

05:55 PM

I AM REMINDER OF THE LINE IN THE BEATLES SONG "LA, LA, LA, LA LIFE GOES ON" AND SO IT DOES. THE PEOPLE WHO POST HAVE DWINDLED BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT YOU ARE NOT IN THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE THAT YOU HAVE TOUCHED. THE SUMMER HAS BEEN, AS TC PUTS IT "INTERESTING." THE NUMBERS FOR THE CAMPS WERE DOWN BUT WE HAD A GOOD TURNOUT THE LAST COUPLE OF WEEKS. I GUESS THE SAINT ROSE GIRLS ARE TAUGHT SO MUCH DURING THE YEAR THAT THEY DON'T NEED ANYTHING DURING THE SUMMER. THE SAME COULD BE SAID FOR THE 5TH, 6TH AND 7TH GRADE BOYS. CHUCK DID HIS NORMAL OUTSTANDING JOB AS DID KEVIN CRAWFORD, KEVIN OWENS, JIM GANNON AND EMILY DIMARCO. THE CAMPS WILL CONTINUE TO EDUCATE YOUNG PEOPLE IN THE GAME THAT YOU AND I LIVE FOR. CONNOR AND MORGAN WERE AT ALL THE CAMPS WORKING TO IMPROVE THEIR GAME. TAYLOR TURNED 16 AS YOU KNOW, JUST ANOTHER MILESTONE THAT HE ONLY HAD YOU IN SPIRIT. I AM SO LUCKY TO HAVE THESE THREE WONDERFUL KIDS IN MY LIFE. EVERY GOOD QUALITY THAT YOU HAD LIVES ON IN THEM. I SEE YOU IN EACH OF THEM IN DIFFERENT WAYS. THEY MISS YOU MORE THAN ANYONE KNOWS AND THEY ARE ALL COPING IN THEIR OWN WAY. WE TALK ABOUT OFTEN. THEY ARE ALL ON VACATION RIGHT NOW AND I AM TAKING CARE OF HANNA PUPPY AND TUFFY. HANNA IS BY MY FEET IN THE COMPUTER ROOM. SHE SEEMS TO LIKE THIS ROOM THE MOST AND AS I WAS TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY I REMEMBERED BACK TO THE NIGHT YOU LEFT US. I DROVE BY AND SAW YOU AND LISA PAINTING THAT ROOM. I BET HANNA WAS WITH YOU AND SO SHE FEELS YOUR SPIRIT THE MOST WHEN SHE IS HERE. I WAS AT THE CAMPS ALMOST EVERYDAY BUT ONLY WORKED A FEW OF THEM. AS YOU KNOW I HIT THE BIG 60 THIS SUMMER AND IT IS HARD ON MY LEGS LATER ON IN THE DAY WHEN I AM OUT THERE FOR 4 HOURS. I WAS UP AT SAINT ROSE THIS AFTERNOON AND THERE WERE OVER 20 SAINT ROSE KIDS PLAYING BALL. THIS YEARS 8TH GRADERS ORGANIZED IT. NOT ONLY WERE THE 8TH GRADERS UP THERE BUT ALSO MATT WHO IS GOING TO BE A GREAT ADDITION TO THIS YEARS TEAM BUT ALSO SOME OF THE OLDER KIDS LIKE RAY MAY, TYLER, BRIAN CRAWFORD, TERRENCE AND LAST YEARS ADDITION MR. NARDI. IT WAS LIKE OLD TIMES. IT MADE ME THINK ABOUT MY 40 YEARS OF PLAYING BALL AT SAINT ROSE AND ALL THE FRIENDS THAT I MADE OVER THE YEARS WHICH

WOULD INCLUDE A SORT OF STOCKY LITTLE 6TH GRADER WHO USE TO COME UP AND WAIT FOR US OLDER PLAYERS TO FINISH SO THAT HE COULD GET ON THE COURT AND SHOOT. MISS YOU EVERY DAY MY FRIEND.

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Terri

August 28, 2006

12:51 PM

Taylor, Just know that even your dad's friends before his St. Rose day's think of him always. He is always in our hearts as are you and your family. Love, terri c

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Terri

August 28, 2006

12:50 PM

Taylor, Just know that even your dad's friends before his St. Rose day's think of him always.

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Kevin Gemmell

August 28, 2006

11:48 AM

In another example of Timmy keeping his boys close, I had a very nice experience yesterday. I was at a Harrisburg Senators minor-league baseball game yesterday and saw Joe Neal walking through the grandstand. Joe and I had dinner with Timmy the night before he died and we struck up a conversation as comfortable as two old friends. Blaine was in a rehab assignment with the Pirates AA team and Joe had come from NJ to see the game. How ironic that this was the last home game of the year for my local team and I happen to be there as Blaine's team was playing. Of course we talked about Timmy most of the time and laughed at how his influence still abounds. Thanks Tim for that encounter - I know you had something to do with it...

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Elizabeth Zuccarelli

August 25, 2006

12:13 AM

Billy you are so right there is not a day that goes by that I do not think about Tim. I still can not come to terms with him being gone, it is too surreal. I miss him so much. Tim, I have to tell you a few things. Your kids are wonderful. The other night Connor walked in to the church and he was so you. I couldn't believe the resemblance. Everything but the red hair was you. He is such a great kid. He came over my house Saturday and spent the whole day with Andrew. What 13 year old do you know is going to spend their whole Saturday to play with a 7 year old. Morgan spent Friday night with Judy, Kim, Lacey, and Steven she said she had a great time being with your family. Tim, she misses you so much. My heart hurts every time I look at her. I think about all the things she is going to miss out on with you not being here. I think about my own wedding day with my dad not being here and the void in her heart that day when you are not there for her. Tim please be with them. Let them feel you and make them know that things are ok. I miss you and I love you. Gert.

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Billy Lange

August 24, 2006

11:24 PM

WAD, Funny how the volume of messages has died down. Rest assured that the thoughts run thru all our minds way more than our fingertips do on the computer keyboard. Three small stories, I want to share w/ you. About three weeks ago, I had a long and very meaningful conversation with a great a friend of mine. He was debating over a doing something that he knew whatever his action would have consequences and lead to people judging him. This buddy became a friend of mine about 12 years ago as we met thru your camps.(Funny how it revolves around ball?!) He asked me what I thought he should do. We both agreed that he should do what was right. We talked how that was always your message: whether it was helping a friend in need, turning down many of life's vices, or giving someone a chance, you always stressed to do what was right. For crying out loud, my family even made you a Eustace fan for some time! Anyway, he goes and does what he thinks is right. The next day he sends me a text that he was happy we spoke and happy he did it. So many things had to happen that day three weeks ago for he and i to find the time in our busy and growing lives to talk, that it is amazing we found over an hour for each other. Looking back, I know you facilitated that whole conversation. Two weeks ago, my wife and two sons are on the beach Ocean city kicking off our family vacation. Out of nowhere, we run into Adam Landis. Adam has a wife and two sons who are the exact same ages and monts apart as my sons. They even had similiar mannerisms. They played together for about an hour and a half. It was so cool. Adam and I caught up, discussing our lives and reminisced about the Heights six foot and under league. Naturally, kids nap times and hunger interrupted the talks and we had to go our seperate ways. As you know, Timmy, that day was gorgeous: sunny, little breeze, I mean just perfect. Can't help but believe that you brought Adam and I together on that

day. Just a subtle reminder from our Coach that the Rose Boys Family is everywhere and that we are all part of one of life's greatest fraternities. Finally, we started our pre season workouts just the other day. We have a very young team - ten frosh and sophs- but I love them. You would too. Skilled, Vesatile, hungry to learn. Anyway, we introduced the dribble specs to them. They wore them for the entire workout. These kids have never seen these things before and the sight of our nation's future leaders wearing them was hysterical. Tripping all over themselves! but they loved it! Your influence is all over the place as you are one of the games' finest teachers and most forward thinkers. Taylor, I hope you are reading this as I can't imagine the transition you are experiencing right now. You are a great kid. You are a Lenahan, raised by one of the finest men this world has ever known and by a great mother. I know it may seem like no one cares at times as weeks, months go by w/ no one writing. All I can say is that for many time softens our griefs. But also w/ time, memories and appreciation grow so much stronger. People all over think about your dad everyday...everyday. His influence on our lives is much greater than if we can find time to sneak onto the web site. It's in how we carry ourselves as people, how we raise our kids, how we think and stay strong. Time only makes it better. Not one week since Timmy Lenahan has passed away have I(and many others I bet) not had our eyes well up over something that reminds us of one of the greatest people we will ever meet. We love him. When your dad coached, he controlled games. Manipulated plays, planned for everything and built a path for each kid to follow to success. That is why he was amazing. It was all magical, but none of it was by accident. I think of you often, kid. But I know, your dad, the coach, is planning every second of your life to build you into the man he made of may of us. We didn't love 6-4-6's or practicing outside in ski jackets when monsignor shut the gym down in December for a week, or endless left hand baseline lay ups. But we had blind faith in him. We believed it was all part of his plan. Just believe too, kid. He is making you what he knows you can be w/ that unstoppable attitude that he instilled in us through some tough times. He is the man...just trust it. Peace and love ya Wad, B. Lange Rose Boy '86

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Katheen White

August 24, 2006

09:44 PM

Taylor, I read your message and I always hear you. You are the man you are today because of your Dad 's love for you. He will always be with you. Make your life happen and become the best. Remember your Dad's Saying about Winners . You are a Lenahan and you are a Winner. Follow Donald Devlin's lead go for it. I miss your Dad very much and there is not a Day that goes by I do not think about him, and how grateful I am to Have you, Connor, and Morgan as my Grandchildren. Please always remember How special you are and Your Dad always was so proud of his Children. Life Changes, but Love is forever. Love Gram Kate

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Don Devlin



August 20, 2006

08:46 PM

Taylor, Reasonable men do adapt to the world around them! We need your energy for your Dad's Golf Tournament. As you know to keep your Dad's legacy going for many years to come, all proceeds will go to The Timothy P. Lenahan Memorial Scholarship Fund. This past June the following scholarships were awarded: Cody D'Amore & Samantha Lavecci of St. Rose, Connor Crawford & Erin Kane of Camden Catholic and Charlie Schrier of St Joes Prep. The following information will shortly be posted to the golf tournament link: Date-October 6, 2006  
Registration-12:00 Tee-Off 1:00 Location-Pennsauken Country Club 3800 Haddonfield Rd Pennsauken NJ Registration Fee- Golf & Dinner 125.00, Dinner only 45.00. Number of golfers-limited to first 128 golfers. Sponsors- Corporate 1,000. Platinum-500. Hole Sponsor 150. Patron Sponsor 75. We will need volunteers for the registration table, putting contest, 50/50 etc. Mainly we need volunteers to solicit golfers & sponsors. Please contact or leave me a message at 856-216-7457 or E-Mail me at Don@DADAssociatesinc.com So you see Taylor we need your help for the tournament & I personally would love to see you play golf this year.

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Taylor Lenahan

August 20, 2006

12:48 PM

Did you see it? Were you there Saturday? Did you get a chance to just sit in the back of the church and watch for a second and realize how familiar it all was to you? It seems like you have to throw your conscience out the window in a situation with the magnitude of a wedding. I don't know how many people will read this, being that no one really writes anymore, but I know you will read it, and that is all that counts. You can think you have seen and done everything but then you get blindsided and it all changes. When you figure out the rules, they change. Your best efforts aren't always appreciated or acknowledged or even worth it, but when you realize that you can't change what has already been set into motion you feel helpless. I believe it was Robert Frost that said "Reasonable men adapt to the world around them, and unreasonable men wait for the world to adapt to them." Well the line between reasonable and unreasonable is very thin, and when it comes down to it, you can rely on no one but yourself anyway. Life is too short to waste time and with every breath our time gets shorter, so trying to figure out the rules will just put me one step closer to the end. But, either way, knowing you made those breaths more worth while.

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August 14, 2006

10:22 PM

That first Saturday in October is when the team starts practice inside. What a way to start their season! How can we get this started?

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August 11, 2006

12:12 PM

Last I heard, the plan for the summer game had kind of stalled. I think the best way to get the most people out is to have the Alumni Game on Saturday, October 7th, to coincide with the Golf Outing the day before. This will make a nice weekend out of the whole thing, plus it should be a nice and cool in the gym in October. Post your thoughts!!! This site is getting soft, anyone have a recent run in with an alumni, or see something that reminded you of Timmy or St. Rose B-Ball? Keep up the St. Rose Spirit that we know will never die!

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August 10, 2006

06:46 PM

does anyone if there is going to be a Lenahan All-Start/Alumni Game? or did i miss it??

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Erin Walter

August 04, 2006

08:03 AM

I know you were watching over on Saturday as another one of YOUR fine St Rose boys walked down the aisle. You were definetly missed! I know their favorite wedding present is the same as ours; the beautiful basketball ornament made for us by Mrs. Hogan with your picture on it that hangs in our home year round. You are always smiling back at us, thinking of you always!

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Elizabeth Zuccarelli

August 03, 2006

12:52 AM

Hey Tim, it has been awhile that I have written, but not a while since I have thought about you. I think about you every day, and it is always the same thought....I still can't believe you are gone. I miss you so much. I had a dream about you a few weeks ago, that I was at the hospital and I was trying to save you and I couldn't. I woke up crying and sweating. It sucked. I did get married. It was a great time. Lisa and Taylor were in the wedding and they looked great. We had such a great time. It is wierd being married, but I am adjusting. I am not used to having to think about someone else besides me and Andrew. You should see him by the way. He is really getting big. He is doing your camps and loving them. I wish you were here to teach him the game. I am too hard on him, but I am trying to calm down. Well I am babbling about nothing. I miss you so much. Love Gert

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July 28, 2006

07:58 AM

Tim, need a dose of your humor and strength these days. I recall ypur spirit and never give up attitude. Send some of your prayers this way.

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July 23, 2006

11:34 PM

i heard the song again tim

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Charlie Wise

July 15, 2006

03:17 PM

Tim, Just wanted to let you know how much I miss you and think about you all the time. I wish you had met my fiancée Stefanie. I think you would have really liked her. She is a wonderful woman and makes me very happy. I know you are watching over all of us and I hope I have made you proud. I will always remember you and the time we spent together, no matter where it was.

---

Andrew Polak

July 05, 2006

10:11 PM

hey tim, waddy, mr.blear, or i'm sorry MR IMPACT on our lives!!! I drive by ROSE alot as well as the audubon courts I saw Chuckie trying to show those kids how to handle-geeez even the Lange Boys know im the general-Sherman! (lol) (Chuckie is good man no doubt) I had lunch about two weeks ago in what is to me still Dells! I really didnt eat just sat back and smiled and realized the meomories or should say the famililies that were created in that place! I left Dells and looked back i just remembered the roll/ butter, cherry cokesw/ real cherry for 25 cents when Todd was working and the back game room I want to you know as well as most importantly to your family- how much you have turned boys/girls to men/women and how much impact you have had on all of us raising our familes as well as your love of life.

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Billy Lange

July 02, 2006

08:02 AM

Timmy, Gems and his family stopped by to see my family and I last week. We laughed over many St. Rose memories. Your legacy goes on thru all of us and now many are passing it on to our children. Shocker, that Gems wrestles with his boys! He's a great dad and I know you are proud of many of your disciples. We miss you. Billy Rose Boy '86

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"k"

June 28, 2006

09:37 PM

Dear Tim, went by your house today. Your truck was parked there. I really wanted to stop and just run my hand along the door and picture your smiling face hanging out the window. I don't know why seeing summer league at St Rose still bothers me. I guess I am not over this yet- if ever. When I get sad I think of your children and their pain and then say a prayer for them. Thank you for your help from above.

---

Mark Lange

June 19, 2006

10:47 AM

Happy Fathers day Waddy! We all miss you so much.

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DORS

June 17, 2006

04:44 PM

I JUST GOT BACK FROM ELIZABETH'S WEDDING. AS SHE ENTERED THE CHURCH I COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW NICE SHE LOOKED. THERE WAS A GLOW AROUND HER AND AS SHE CAME CLOSER I COULD SEE WHERE IT WAS COMING FROM. I SAW YOU AND MY OLD CLASSMATE JOE (ELIZABETH'S FATHER) WALKING BEHIND HER. YOU WERE BOTH BEAMING WITH PRIDE AND LOVE BUT I THINK JOE HAD JUST A LITTLE MORE. YOU COULD SEE THAT ELIZABETH KNEW THAT YOU GUYS WERE THERE. I KNOW THAT BOTH OF YOU ARE HAPPY FOR THE GREAT GUY SHE FOUND. THE KIDS LOOKED GREAT AS DID LISA. WELL I KNOW THAT YOU ARE AT THE RECEPTION BUT I WILL CATCH YOU HERE ON SUNDAY NIGHT FOR GAME 5. HANNA SAYS HI. MISS YOU!

---

Taylor Lenahan

June 15, 2006

12:40 AM

It is officially summer now. Camp will be starting soon and school is out. I can say no more then it was an "interesting" year. I watched the 8th graders graduate tonight and they not only took a great year and a sense of accomplishment with them, but some also took the last of your direct

coaching. It is amazing how much things have changed in the last ten months. It seems as if there is something new every month. This summer should be eventful though. The camps are filling up, and Dors feels like he is somehow victorious because they are finally using his pee-wee camp idea. Also apparently there is some league that they have slapped your name on (Your name is hard to escape when it comes to basketball) that is unaffiliated with St. Rose. Happy very belated birthday and I hope all is well.

---

Rosegirl '79

June 11, 2006

10:21 AM

Hey Timmy, Just wanted to let you know how very close we keep you to our hearts. Not a day passes that we don't see your face on your prayer card, or glance down at our wrist to see your blue band. You and the family are always in our prayers. Passing by the courts is always a little detour I like to make just to get the reassurance that you are still with us, so alive in our hearts. We love and miss you so very much Timmy. Til next time...

---

brett cristino

June 10, 2006

03:40 PM

happy belated birthday timmy

---

Kathleen Marie White

June 03, 2006

10:28 PM

Hi Tim, Happy Birthday. Hope all is going well in Heaven. I have been feeling your presence alot lately. Everyone Misses you soooooo much. Yesterday I had dinner with Your Little Morgan we had a fun time. Today Ree and I went to Apple Farms for a concert it was fun. Keep The family Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan close to your heart they all miss you alot. Dors is such a big help with the family you would be so proud of him. We miss your stories and Big Irish Smile. Love Kate

---

CONNOR

June 03, 2006

01:14 AM

sorry i was late to tell you happy b-day dad . I need your help in the summer with basketball but i know you will be there anyway. Im really practicing hard with my music and me taylor alec and mike crawford are finally in a pretty good band. Hopefully we have a show coming up we are practicing hard for the it so im sure u will love it. I love u dad i know your haveing fun in heaven so just keep on staying with me. AND HAPPY BIRTHDAY DAD!

---

TFolch

May 31, 2006

02:36 PM

Happy Birthday Timmy! I wish you could meet my son Aidan Flynn Folcher (nice Irish name right buddy). He just turned 2 and he's huge for his age, above the 95th % for height and weight. I don't know where the height came from but its awesome. He'll be at your camps in a few years The time keeps rollin' on but the love never fades

---

May 31, 2006

09:46 AM

Happy Birthday my dear friend. You are forever in my heart and the hearts of all who love you. Smile on Lisa and your precious children today and provide them with a feeling of comfort as we all celebrate having you in our lives!!

---

May 31, 2006

08:36 AM

Timmy, Happy Birthday. Please continue to watch over and guide your family and your disciples. You remain in our hearts and minds.

---

May 31, 2006

07:36 AM

Happy Birthday Tim! See you up at the courts!

---

"k"

May 30, 2006

07:02 PM

Birthdays are a great time to honor people. I am thinking that we should take a moment tomorrow, May 31st, to thank the Lord for the Gift of Timmy P. Lenahan. Missing Tim makes it hard to use the word celebration but he really was a fun -loving and joyful optimist. Let's mark his birthday with a special prayer of thanks for his friendship.

---

Lisa M. Leanhan

May 29, 2006

10:10 PM

Dearest Timmy I can not believe it's the end of may already. I just wanted to wish you a happy early birthday. I laugh at your birhday's now because you always told me how I was cathing up to you and I laughed and said sweetly you will always be 9 1/2 years older than me. I guess you were right Again! You will always be 47 years old and God willing I will keep getting older. Did I tell you how many times I have said to myself or to someone ealse Timmy was right. I have felt you around alot the last couple of days. I Know your keeping a close eye on all of us and I thank you for that. I hope your happy and healthy in Heaven. There is not a day that goes by that we don't tell one of your funny stories. Please keep a close eye on our babies. They miss you so much. There was a dad at St. Rose that passed only a month ago. I heard he had three small children as well. My heart breaks for that family. Keep them in your special prayers. We will do something special on May 31 but we haven't decided yet. Have a wonderful celebration on May 31. I am not sure what it's like to have a birthday in Heaven but I am sure it's a very happy day.



Thank you for blessing me every day. I know you love me so much that anything you can do for me in Heaven you will. I never forgot your saying " they can do so much more for you from Heaven than they can on Earth". Happy 49th birthday Timothy Patrick Lenahan. God Bless your beautiful heart and soul.

---

Ree

May 28, 2006

11:30 AM

Hi Tim, Just talking with you after my routine around the house. You are there every day and I know we keep asking you for your guidance and intervention. I keep thinking that the best thing we can remember is to ask how would you want us to handle it. I hope T.C. and Connor will always think of you and rememeber what your hope and wish for them would be. Their really good kids and growing up so fast. Little Morgan is a trip. She is still working on twisting us around her little finger, but it always worked best on her daddy. They miss you terribly Tim. Continue to be with them in spirit and to guide them in their future. Will be thinking of you on the 31st. Happy B-day to you and Michael. Love ya, Ree

---

DORS

May 25, 2006

09:20 PM

I JUST WANTED TO WISH YOU AN EARLY HAPPY BIRTHDAY. I KNOW IT IS NOT UNTIL NEXT WEDNESDAY BUT I NEVER KNOW WHEN I WILL BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN AND TALK TO YOU. THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE THE NCAAS WHERE JUST ENDING. IT WAS A GREAT TOURNAMENT. THE NBA IS IN ITS FINAL FOUR AND THE GAMES HAVE BEEN TREMENDOUS. I ASSUME THAT YOU ARE WATCHING THE GAMES AND HAVE BETTER SEATS THAN WE DO. MORGY HAS HAD AN INTERESTING THREE WEEKS. SHE TURNED 9 ON MAY 2 AND LISA HAD A SMALL PARTY OF FAMILY MEMBERS OVER. I KNOW YOU WERE RIGHT THERE WITH HER AS SHE BLEW OUT THE CANDLES. I HAVE NO DOUBT WHAT SHE WISHED FOR BUT THAT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE. ON THAT SATURDAY SHE HAD HER FIRST HOLY COMMUNION. GOD SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL. AS I SAT IN THE PEW ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS YOU BEING THERE ONLY IN SPIRIT AND HOW UNFAIR THAT WAS. LAST SUNDAY I DROVE OVER TO NORTHEAST HIGH SCHOOL AND WATCHED HER PLAY IN THE NORTHEAST REGIONAL FINAL FOR HER AAU TEAM. SHE IS THE YOUNGEST PLAYER ON THE TEAM AND SHE PLAY REALLY WELL. THEY NOW GO TO INDIANA TO PLAY IN THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP. HOW

CRAZY IS THAT? CONNOR IS GETTING READY FOR THE SUMMER LEAGUE. IT WILL BE AN INTERESTING YEAR. ONE OF THE MOTHERS ASKED ME HOW I THOUGHT THE TEAM WOULD DO NEXT YEAR AND I TOLD HER HOW EVENLY MATCHED THE LEAGUE WILL BE BUT WITH A HIGH SCHOOL COACH COACHING THEM THAT THEY HAD A GREAT CHANCE TO WIN. SHE WAS UNAWARE OF JAMIES COACHING BACKGROUND. HOW ABOUT CONNOR WITH HIS BACK TO BACK HONOR ROLL PERFORMANCES. HE JUST TOOK A MAJOR READING TEST AND GOT THE HIGHEST GRADE IN HIS CLASS. HE IS WORKING REALLY HARD. ALL YOUR KIDS HAVE SOME OF YOUR QUALITIES BUT IT SCARES ME WHEN IT COMES TO TC. IT'S LIKE GOING BACK 30 ODD YEARS AND SEEING YOU AGAIN. JUST LIKE YOU, HE HAS A GREAT MIND BUT IS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR AN EASY WAY TO DO THINGS. BUT WHEN HE FINDS SOMETHING THAT HE IS PASSIONATE ABOUT HE THROWS HIMSELF INTO IT AND IS GREAT AT IT. JUST LIKE YOU FOUND BASKETBALL HE HAS FOUND MUSIC. CONNOR IS ALSO IN LOVE WITH MUSIC. WE ARE GETTING READY FOR THE SUMMER CAMPS. I KNOW WITH CHUCK, KEVIN, JIMMY, KEVIN AND THE REST OF THE CREW, THINGS WILL GO WELL. WELL TUFFY HAS BEEN OUTSIDE FOR THE LAST 12 HOURS SO I THINK I WILL WALK HIM AND WATCH THE 2ND HALF OF THE HEAT-PISTONS GAME. BEFOR I CAME UP THE PISTONS WERE KICKING THEIR BUTTS BUT YOU NEVER KNOW IN THE NBA. HANNA PUPPY SENDS HER LOVE. STAY CLOSE TO THE KIDS. MISS YOU!

---

May 22, 2006

10:03 PM

Tim-please watch over the boys as they travel for work.

---

jim wise

May 11, 2006

11:26 AM

just wanted to let you know lori and i had another daughter.julianna marie born 5-8-06..always thinking of you.you always were and always willl be the best.

---

Mark Lange -Rose boy '89

May 09, 2006

09:12 PM

Waddy! I have been back to Haddon Heights the last couple of weekends to my parent's house and I still do the same thing. I drove at least 15 mph slower as I approach your Mecca. I still look for the Del's sign, and as I creep to 3rd ave I just hope to see you sitting on the huge block at center court. Both of these things haven't been there for years, but I still hope. Either way I slow to a crawl, roll the window down, and put one finger in the air to show my love and respect. You will always be number one! My brother and I never had the same taste in clothing, but one thing remains the same, the wrist band on our arm. I think he wears his on his left hoping it will improve his off hand! I wear mine on my right because it's what I use the most, so I feel you 24/7. You are my rock! Billy has a once in a lifetime trip coming up. He is going overseas to Kuwait with 10 other big time coaches (Izzo, Barnes, Odom, Tubby Smith, J Bilas, to name a few) and ESPN to do a little something for the troops (operation Hardwood). Afterwards he then fly's and lands on an aircraft carrier in the middle of the gulf. This is something that you 2 would have talked about for years. I know you will look after him, be with him, and enjoy it along with him. I'm sure he will teach those troops some of the same great things you taught us. I would love to sit with you and the Rose boys at Del's to hear about the adventure. I'm sure we can all meet in our dreams to do so. I love you and miss you deeply!

---

Lou Hays

May 09, 2006

05:08 PM

This Sunday, May 14th will be the last camp of the season. All of the summer camps are posted on the site , so keep working hard all summer. It's always about improving your game and yourself. Thanks , Lou

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May 06, 2006

09:26 PM

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Kathleen Marie White

May 06, 2006

09:24 PM

Hi Timothy Patrick, We all were so proud of your little Morgan. She looked so beautiful today. I know you are looking down upon us today on such a proud moment in our lives. Morgan looks so much like you. She was the social butterfly today. We miss and love you. Happy Communion Morgan. Peace and Light, Kate

---

Aunt Ree

May 06, 2006

04:54 PM

Dear Tim, What a beautiful day today was. All those little cherub's in the church today making their first holy communion. Morgan, your little princess, looked beautiful. Typical Morgy though, enough with the pictures and posing. Let's have fun. But she did really well humoring her nutty aunts, grandmother and mommy! I could feel you beaming with pride during the service when I looked up on the altar and saw Morgy's face. Thanks so much for allowing us to share in your and Lisa's children's lives. They are such great kids and bring all of us great joy and pride in being part of their lives. Still thinking of you every day.... Love, Aunt Ree

---

Uncle Wayne

May 05, 2006

10:30 PM

Morgy makes her 1st communion tomorrow. Unreal how fast time flies by. Seems like yesterday she was born. I know you'll be there in spirit, and it will show in Morgan's smile.

---

k

May 04, 2006

10:22 AM

It is 10 am and I am wishing I could ask you why... I have tears in my eyes and I am trying to believe that you are "on the sidelines" and watching over us. I ask you to keep playing "defense" against our pain and doubt. It just seems that you should be stopping by any day with YOUR camp info and busting on us and talking about a zillion different things. Miss you and your joy for life.

---

brett cristino

May 02, 2006

09:09 PM

hey tim just wanted to let you know i was thinkin about you today and I continue to feel ur overwhelming presence everyday love ya, brett

---

Taylor Lenahan

May 01, 2006

11:06 PM

Since you already know I wont drag it out. I was just always curious what it would feel like when hell froze over. I know you are around though. What you did tonight freaked me out though, messing with the volume on my Amp., but in the same regard thank you for letting me know you are around.

---

Billy Lange

April 30, 2006

10:09 PM

Tim, All your pupils(and we are all your pupils) are so busy with our lives, our tasks, our routines, our families, etc.. But not a day goes by where one of your life lessons is not applicable to some area. Your mass card is on my dresser, I see you everyday. We are ALWAYS thinking of you. God bless you. Peace, Billy, Falcon '86

---

old student

April 29, 2006

02:15 PM

hi tim i was thinking about you today i miss you terribly even though we didnt talk much please give me the strength to get through this last weeks of school and congrat to st rose of limas class of 06 stay together kids

---

old student

April 29, 2006

02:14 PM

hi tim i was thinking about you today i miss you terribly even though we didnt talk much please give me the strength to get through this last weeks of school and congrat to st rose of limas class of 06 stay together kids

---

Ken Schwarz

April 27, 2006

08:46 PM

Hey Tim, I think of you often and recently I have been working up and down the Jersey shore. Well last week we rolled over the Margate Bridge and past the elementary school and there on the 8' chainlink fence was this banner SCREAMING out at me.....AT THE TOP BASKETBALL CAMP ! I loved it...I could not stop telling the guys that I work with about the short Irish guy named Tim and the MAGIC that he would cast over a basketball court and the players who were luck enough to be on the court at that time.....for the rest of the day you were on my mind....I've been thinking of the St. Rose teams that you unleashed on the rest of the league and the great players that you taught, groomed and molded....the only word that I can use to describe the whole thing is W O W ! Your legacy will live on for many many years to come. I know that you know we all miss you and I will leave it at that....Keep watch over your family and all of your players and friends.

---

Keith

April 18, 2006

11:05 AM

Congrats on winning the championship boys. It makes running all of those sprints and spending that extra time after practice shooting jumpers worth it. Good luck in high school and work your asses off.... Tim I miss you a lot man, you are always on my mind and I pray for you every day. I hope Taylor, Connor, Morgan, and Lisa are doing well.

---

Kathleen Marie White

April 16, 2006

09:30 AM

Hi Timothy, Had Breakfast with Marie yesterday and we spent alot of time talking about you Lisa and the Children. We expressed all the happy memories we had and how we miss you and Your Great smile and stories. You left me with three of the most wonderful Gifts God could bestow on a Grandmother . Taylor, Connor, And Morgan. Thank you for coming into our lives for 20 years the memories are many. We miss you and love, you. Happy Easter. I know you are part of the Resurrection and Have Risen to a Higher Spirtual Level. Your life on this Earth was just a example of that. We miss and Love you. Your Mother in Law Kate

---

Kathleen Marie White

April 16, 2006

09:30 AM

Hi Timothy, Had Breakfast with Marie yesterday and we spent alot of time talking about you Lisa and the Children. We expressed all the happy memories we had and how we miss you and Your Great smile and stories. You left me with three of the most wonderful Gifts God could bestow on a Grandmother . Taylor, Connor, And Morgan. Thank you for coming into our lives for 20 years the memories are many. We miss you and love, you. Happy Easter. I know you are part of the Resurrection and Have Risen to a Higher Spirtual Level. Your life on this Earth was just a example of that. We miss and Love you. Your Mother in Law Kate

---

Kathleen Marie White

April 16, 2006

09:22 AM

Hi Timothy,

---

April 14, 2006

11:58 AM

happy easter Tim!

---

Lou Hays

April 05, 2006

11:26 AM

Starting this Sunday , April 9th the camp time at Queen of Heaven changes are: all kids up to 8th grade will be in the 6:00 to 7:30 group and high school remains the same 7:30 to 9:00. Thanks  
Lou Hays

---

April 01, 2006

08:44 PM

IT IS SATURDAY NIGHT AND FLORIDA JUST BEAT GEORGE MASON. I FIGURED I WOULD COME UP HERE AND TALK TO YOU UNTIL THE SECOND GAME STARTED. THE KIDS JUST GOT THEIR REPORT CARDS AND THEY ALL DID PRETTY WELL. TC IS LEARNING HOW TO PLAY THE GAME AND NOW JUST HAS TO GET HIS HISTORY UP. I KNOW WHAT YOU THINK ABOUT WORLD HISTORY BUT HE STILL HAS TO SUFFER THROUGH IT JUST LIKE WE DID. MORGY DID WELL AND CONN MAN MAKE THE HONOR ROLL FOR THE SECOND STRIGHT TIME. I TOOK THE BOYS TO SEE V FOR VENDETTA AND IT WAS PRETTY GOOD. I DROPPED THEM OFF AT WATCHDOG AND EXPECT TO HEAR FROM THEY SOON. LISA AND MORGY ARE IN VIRGINIA FOR A ONE DAY THREE GAME AAU TOURNAMENT. SHE HAD A BIG THREE DAY TOURNAMENT IN OCEAN CITY LAST WEEKEND AND SHE WAS THE FIRST SECOND GRADER EVER TO PLAY IN THE TOURNAMENT. AS YOU KNOW



SHE IS PLAYING FOR THE PHILADELPHIA BELLES WHICH IS SUPPOSE TO BE THE BEST AAU PROGRAM IN THE AREA. SHE LOVES TO PLAY AND HOPEFULLY WILL NOT GET BURNED OUT BEFORE SHE IS IN SIXTH GRADE. THE EIGHTH GRADE ALL STAR GAME WAS TODAY AND OF COURSE NO ONE CALLED JAMIE OR JOE TO SEE IF THEIR WERE ANY PLAYERS IN THE LEAGUE. BEING THAT THEY NAMED THE GAME FOR YOU, YOU WOULD THINK THAT THEY WOULD GIVE SOMEONE A CALL. IN OTHER WORDS TIMMY CRAWFORD AND JOEY NARDI GOT SCREWED. LAST WEEKEND THEY HAD THE TOP FOUR TEAMS FROM YOUR LEAGUE PLAY THE TOP FOUR TEAMS FROM THE OTHER LEAGUE. STRANGELY ENOUGH THE ONLY TEAM THAT LOST WAS ST. PETES. CHRIST THE KING JUST SEEMED TO HAVE THEIR NUMBER HAVING BEATEN THEM TWICE DURING THE REGULAR SEASON. SAINT ROSE HAMMERED ST. JUDES WHO WON THAT LEAGUE AND DID IT WITHOUT JOEY NARDI WHO WAS BUSY WINNING A BIG FOUL SHOOTING CONTEST. I THINK IT WAS THE SAME CONTEST THAT MY BROTHER WON IN 1952. HANNA PUPPY AND TUFFY SAY HELLO. HANNA STILL WAITS FOR YOU AT THE DOOR. NOW THAT THE TRUCK IS BACK IN THE DRIVE WAY, EVERYTIME I DRIVE BY I EXPECT TO SEE YOU OUTSIDE GIVING ME YOUR SPECIAL WAVE. LISA AND THE KIDS MISS YOU TERRIBLY AS DO I. YOU SAY YOU LIKE UCLA IN THE SECOND GAME. WELL I LIKE BIG BABY AND LSU. WE WILL CONTINUE THIS DICUSSION DOWNSTAIRS.

---

April 01, 2006

08:21 PM

---

brett cristino

March 29, 2006

07:21 PM

miss you tim and congradulations on winnin the chip boys

---

March 24, 2006

08:31 PM

we won! wow timmy crawford joey nardi chris jermyn cody brian ryan shane kevin zach spencer all the 8th graders congratulations you played awesome against st petes merchantville.. may you strength carry you through highschool good luck i love you

---

March 24, 2006

08:31 PM

we won! wow timmy crawford joey nardi chris jermyn cody brian ryan shane kevin zach spencer all the 8th graders congratulations you played awesome against st petes merchantville.. may you strength carry you through highschool good luck i love you

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli

March 23, 2006

10:25 PM

Today is a day that really hits hard that you are not here. I was at the house, it was crazy Morgan and Andrew were out front playing ball, it just had that fun feeling that everyone is happy, then I remember why we really aren't happy and what is the one thing that is missing. I miss you.

---

"Kate"

March 22, 2006

11:22 PM

Tim it was nice to see your name in the Courier today. Kevin Callahan wrote a terrific article on Monmouth and Coach Calzonetti that mentioned the St Rose connection and the players you had who are now coaching. You are always with us-in our hearts and on our mind.

---

m

March 21, 2006

06:46 AM

This Saturday, March 25, Christ the King will host a basketball benefit. The **Just Play for Tim** event is a showcase featuring games played between the top four finishing boys basketball teams from the two Camden County Catholic Grammar School Leagues. All proceeds will go to the Tim Lenahan Education Fund. Game times are 11:30am, 1:00pm, 2:30pm and 4:00pm. See you there.

---

March 20, 2006

08:22 PM

CONGRAULATIONS to the 2006 St Rose Varsity Basketball Team! You guys were playing just like you were taught from the beginning in 6th grade with Jamie, then as 7th graders with Timmy. I know the game meant so much to you all since you were the last team to have been coached by Timmy. Well, you pulled in off and played like the true CHAMPIONS that you are. Thanks for all your hard work and making the tradition of being a winner go on.

---

DORS

March 19, 2006

05:52 PM

I JUST READ MY POSTING OF ONE YEAR AGO AFTER ST. ROSE HAD BEATEN ST. PETES FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP. WELL THE TEAM DID IT AGAIN. THEY BEAT ST. PETES (THE DREAM TEAM) FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP ON FRIDAY NIGHT AND CAME BACK THIS AFTERNOON AND BEAT JOAN OF ARCH FOR THE OVERALL CHAMPIONSHIP THUS WINNING THE TIM LENAHA MEMORIAL TROPHY. FRIDAY NIGHTS GAME WAS THE WHAT JAMIE HAD BEEN SHOTING FOR ALL SEASON. HE HAD A GREAT GAME PLAN AND THE KIDS DID A GREAT JOB. HE FINALLY FOUND SPENCE AND HE MADE A BIG DIFFERENCE. HE PLAYED GREAT BOTH REBOUNDING AND HITTING KEY SHOTS. HE PLAYED IN FRONT OF BRIAN WHO CAME IN WITH 4 MINUTES TO GO AND HIT A BIG SHOT. CODY AND JOHN BOTH PLAYED WELL AND CHRIS FORGOT ABOUT THE LAST TIME THEY PLAYED AND JUST PLAYED OUTSTANDINGLY. TIMMY DID WHAT I EXPECTED HIM TO DO BEING THE BEST PLAYER IN THE LEAGUE AND JOE HIT BIG SHOT AFTER BIG

SHOT. TODAY'S GAME MAY HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE BEST TEAM PERFORMANCES I HAVE EVER SEEN BY A ST. ROSE TEAM. THIS GAME WAS OBVIOUSLY ANTICLIMATIC FOR THE KIDS BUT THEY CAME OUT AND JUST DID EVERYTHING RIGHT. THEY ARE THE MOST UNSELFISH ST. ROSE TEAM I HAVE EVER SEEN. THEY ALMOST ALWAYS MAKE THE EXTRA PASS AND THEY DON'T CARE WHO SCORES. I CREDIT THIS TO A FEW THINGS. FIRST YOU INSTILLED THE CONCEPT OF TEAM IN THE ST. ROSE PROGRAM. SECOND, JAMIE CONTINUES TO CARRY OUT WHAT YOU STARTED AND ADDS HIS OWN UNIQUE QUALITIES TO THE PROGRAM. HE DID AN OUTSTANDING JOB THIS YEAR BUT WE BOTH KNEW HE WOULD. THIRD, THE ADDITION OF JOEY NARDI TO THE ST. ROSE PROGRAM. JOEY WAS THE KEY TO TRANSFORMING THIS TEAM FROM A GOOD TEAM TO A GREAT TEAM. HIS SHOOTING ABILITY MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO KEY THE DEFENSE ON TIMMY. HIS BALLHANDLING AND DEFENSIVE SKILLS ENABLE THE REST OF THE PLAYERS TO STAY WITHIN THEIR ROLES AND NOT HAVE TO DO MORE THAN THEY WERE COMFORTABLE DOING. AND LASTLY HE IS JUST A QUALITY KID. BY THE WAY, I JUST WENT BY ST. ROSE AND SEVEN OF NEXT YEARS ST. ROSE TEAM WERE PLAYING. IF ANYONE THINKS THAT ST. ROSE IS GOING TO ROLL OVER, THEY ARE SADDLY MISTAKEN. I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO TELL YOU BUT THEY WILL HAVE TO WAIT TILL NEXT TIME.

---

March 19, 2006

09:10 AM

No doubt that Tim would be proud of ALL of the players. As Tim carried many on his broad shoulders over the years, he allowed his starters to do the same for the team so that they could all walk tall and proclaim that they were indeed CHAMPIONS. This 2005-2006 season is not over yet...there is still one more game to play and until that is done these young men need to keep their focus on the task at hand. Finish the job guys and walk together as Champions for the rest of your lives! GO FALCONS GO !

---

March 18, 2006

05:01 PM

i believe Tim would be proud of ALL of the boys; not just the one who got into the game!

---

March 18, 2006

12:51 PM

Great job Falcons on beating St. Pete's! You guys played awesome. Way to go.. Tim, Chris, Cody, Joe, John, Brian & Spencer! Timmy would be proud!!!

---

March 18, 2006

09:31 AM

Okay Tim, Another one of your kids to the NCAA "Dance" card would be Kevin Owens at Monmouth they went at least once or twice while he played there so what are we up to --Brian, Chuck, 2 owens for DI, 2 for DIII. I was remembering when you would load up a carful of us to take us up to Lakewood to see a game on the spur of the moment. Would beg Mom to go and forget about homework! Miss you.

---

March 18, 2006

01:28 AM

Great job tonight St Rose! Tim, Jamie's done a great job -- I know you are proud of him and the team!

---

Jackson Oliver

March 17, 2006

03:08 PM

Great Quote, Tom Folch...brought a big smile to my face thinking of Timmy. I can remember the Shamrocks on the Celtics Jacket from first time I met Tim in 6th Grade. "Jackson Brown!" he said, as his handshake almost broke my pinkey. Miss you Tim, Happy St. Patrick's Day, Good

Luck to St. Rosers in this, the best time of year to be a basketball fan!!! When Brian Connelly was in 2nd grade, he was taller than my classmate Mark Kemner...Brian's 8th grade prayer partner, I would have killed to have someone his size on our team, GOOD LUCK BRIAN!

---

hoops Fan

March 17, 2006

01:12 PM

Dr John Gianinni ( now at La Salle) took Rowan to the final of Divison 111 in both "93 and "94. St Rose grad Billy Lange ( now head coach at Navy) was on the '93 team that lost in the final along with Paul Weidenman who is now at Haddonfield. Yeah I know Paul is not a St Rose grad but he spent time at the St Rose courts. Oh to be able to talk hoops with Tim and pals at Dels. Miss you. PS Rowan did win the title in'94

---

Tom Folcher

March 17, 2006

10:39 AM

I was unaware Dave Hibbs won a DIII championship. That explains why I tried to take a shot in the alumni game last year and the ball is still missing. Watching Chuck nail 3s and bang big bodies in the tourney was an awesome moment!!! Go Connelly! upsets happen in the tourney!! The "SKYBOX" is hovering over the Wachovia Center. This is the best time of year! Happy St. Patrick's Day Timmy, I can hear him now, "Don't get in trouble tonight you friggin' animals!!"

---

March 17, 2006

08:23 AM

Chuck Guittar '88 made it to the Sweet 16 with Drexel and lost to the the eventual Syracuse National Champions. David Hibbs '89 won a Div III National Championship with Gloucester County College.

---

Kate

March 16, 2006

07:05 PM

Well Tim another one of your "boys" will play in the NCAA tourney on Friday. Brian Connelly and the Albany team will be right here in Philly. I bet you are so proud. Maybe you can gather up some other coaches and enjoy the games from your skybox! You are so much on our minds this time of year since The Falcons and the selected colleges are still playing. I know that Geoff Owens went to at least 2 NCAA tournaments with Penn as Ivy League Champs. Are there any other Rose boys that participated in Division 1 post season play? How about DII and DIII?

---

student

March 15, 2006

09:53 PM

beat st stevens ST ROSE VS ST PETES MERCHANTVILLE LETS GO BOYS WE CAN DO IT!!!!!! love you mr lenahan

---

Lou Hays

March 14, 2006

12:50 PM

I know when you get older time seems to move quickly. But I remember last January, late one Sunday night I drove by Queen of Heaven like I always do. The gym lights were still on and I walked in. There was a young girl taking shot after shot her dad was rebounding the ball and sitting on the floor against the wall was Tim. He looked up and said Lou, what do you think is wrong with her shot. And me being just as whacky as him, started to get involved. What we both love to do is see kids improve and build that confidence that carries through for the rest of their lives. Even at 9:30 at night for Tim. So with that we are going to start up Sunday camps at Queen of Heaven on Sunday March 26th. Times and costs remain the same so look on this sight for your age bracket. I know a lot of kids play spring and summer and that's great, but if you want to improve your skills, sometimes when you play year round you continue bad habits. So if you're just beginning or an experienced player, with Bill Dorsey, Tom Troncone and myself you can really improve your game. Thanks and we will see you soon.

---

elizabeth zuccarelli

March 14, 2006

05:15 AM

Hey Tim, guess what the other day (Saturday) I turned on ESPN 2 and I couldn't believe it, I saw Brian Connelly winning his conference championship for Albany. I couldn't believe it, and they are going to the big dance. I don't remember when they play, but I know they play UCONN. I was so excited. I called Taylor and he was excited too. Well just wanted to let you know, your legend is still living on. Love and miss ya Gert.

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March 13, 2006

08:34 PM

Our first playoff game is on Wednesday at 7:30 at PVI if anyone was wondering.

---

a falcon

March 13, 2006

08:18 PM

Mr. Lenahan I can't help but think of you more this week, with the Championship game coming up. I hope we make you proud. We REALLY miss you. Please help me play the way you taught me. Please be there for me and the team. I want to win for me, but I really want to win for YOU! Hope Heaven is everything we think it is.

---

m

March 07, 2006

10:23 PM

tim: i thought about you all night. bonnie coached a great game and st rose beat cks for the league championship. as i watched your girls make all their foul shots i could not help but smile



and know you were in the house. afterwards, morgan sat on kelsey's lap and hugged her, wiped away her tears. they told me later that they talked about how you would be proud of everyone and you would probably be running around the gym like a maniac having a great time. thanks for being there and for morgan's hugs. m

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli

March 07, 2006

06:32 AM

Hey Tim, it has been awhile, sorry things have been crazy. Some things to tell you....let's see, I went to Ryan Cass's playoff game Friday night. I had promised I would come see him, and of course of all nights I come, he was sick. But you would be proud of him, he sucked it up and played, and you could tell he was hurting, but he gave his all. Any way, they really played like shit, but Ryan had the 3 that tied the game and he had the assist on the basket to win the game, so it was really awesome to watch. Andrew played in a basketball league this year and even though he is in first grade they moved him up with the 3rd and 4th graders. He hung with them pretty well, he needs to work on his left though, and I kindly told him I could break his right hand for him so he didn't have a choice but to use his left. (I am kidding on that people) Sunday night they had a party for Kathy Jermyn, and it was a lot of fun, but I still felt that void of you not being there, it was a time you would have enjoyed. I read Dors message and he is right this time of season really sucks without you here. I remember 2 years ago, when we were watching St. Joe's lose to Oklahoma, remember that. Even though they lost it was such a great night hanging out like we used to, me, you, Dors, the kids, and Lisa, they were such great times that I will always remember. I still think of you every day. The kids are really lost without you. Each of them needs you at this time for their own reason. Please watch over them Tim. These past few months have been hard on them, and it really doesn't seem to be getting any easier on any of them. Taylor is having such a hard time with school and really just with life, Connor has been sick lately and I can't help think it is b/c of him missing you and worrying about Lisa, and Morgan, Tim she missed you so, her eyes just show it. She is playing a lot of ball and I think each time she steps on that court, it is just a reminder that you are not there. She is so good though. She has that fire for ball that you did. Well besides the fact that I still miss you more and more each day, and I am really dreading my wedding day, b/c that is just another day you won't get to be there with me. It is bad enough my own father won't be there, it is just twice as bad without you as well. Please keep an eye on the kids, they really do need your help. Help Lisa with them, she is tired. I miss you Tim. Love Gert

---

DORS

March 05, 2006

02:53 PM

MARCH MADNESS IS HERE AGAIN. JUST ANOTHER THING THAT REMINDS ME THAT YOU AREN'T HERE IN BODY. THE HIGH SCHOOL SEASON IS WINDING DOWN AND THE ONLY TEAMS THAT I HAVE ANY INTEREST IN ARE HADDONFIELD AND LENAPE. THESE ARE THE TWO BEST TEAMS IN SOUTH JERSEY AND BOTH ARE PLAYING REALLY WELL GOING INTO THE TOURNAMENT. LENAPE WENT UP TO SHAWNEE AND BEAT THEM BY 30. HOW ABOUT HADDONFIELD KICKING ST. ANTHONY'S BUTTS. THEY TURNED ST. ANTHONY OVER ABOUT 25 TIMES AND HURLEY HAD NO ANSWER FOR BRIAN. BOTH BILL AND PAUL HAVE DONE OUTSTANDING JOBS THIS YEAR AND I WOULD HATE TO TRY TO PICK A COACH OF THE YEAR BETWEEN THEM. JAMIE IS GETTING THE TEAM READY FOR THE PLAYOFFS. JOE MADE SURE THAT THEY WOULD MEET IN THE SEMIS INSTEAD OF THE FINALS. ST. PETES CAME OVER TO ROSE AND BEAT THEM BY TWO IN A GREAT GAME. THE SAINT PETES KIDS ARE GOOD KIDS AND JOHN IS JUST A CLASS ACT. HE WORE ONE OF YOUR T SHIRTS WHILE HE COACHED. WHEN HE LEAVES IT WILL LEAVE A LARGE VOID IN THEIR PROGRAM. ON THE HOME FRONT, MORGY MADE THE PHILADELPHIA BELLS 10 AND UNDER TEAM. SO THE AAU JOURNEY BEGINS, GOD HELP US ALL. I TOOK HER TO SEE LAUREN GREGG PLAY THE OTHER NIGHT AND AFTER THE GAME SHE CAME OVER AND TALKED WITH US. SHE IS SUCH A GREAT PERSON AND MORGY LOOKS UP TO HER. AS FAR AS A PLAYER, I THINK SHE HAS ACC TALENT. I HOPE SHE GETS THE OPPORTUNITY TO PLAY AT THAT LEVEL. SHE ALWAYS CREDITS YOU FOR HELPING HER BECOME ONE OF THE BEST PLAYERS IN SOUTH JERSEY. I TOOK MORGY TO SEE THE UNDEFEATED CAMDEN CATHOLIC GIRLS PLAY SO THAT SHE COULD SEE CHRIS PLAY. TALK ABOUT A GREAT SHOOTER AND A GOOD PERSON. THESE ARE THE TYPES OF ROLE MODELS THAT I KNOW YOU WANT MORGY TO HAVE. CONNOR WAS REALLY SICK FOR THREE OR FOUR DAYS BUT HE SEEMS BETTER NOW. HE IS STILL GETTING GOOD GRADES AFTER MAKING THE HONOR ROLL FIRST MARKING PERIOD. HE IS PLAYING OK FOR THE 7TH GRADE TEAM. DO ME A FAVOR AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT GETTING HIM A GROWTH SPURT. TC IS SLOWLY ADJUSTING TO THE DEMANDS OF HIGH SCHOOL. HE IS SO MUCH LIKE YOU IT SCARY. HE WALKS ME TO MY CAR EVERY NIGHT AND WE TALK FOR 15 OR 20 MIN. BEFORE I LEAVE. I FELL THE OTHER DAY AND MESSED UP MY SHOULDER. HOPEFULLY IT WILL HEAL IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS. LISA IS STILL MAD AT YOU FOR NOT BEING HERE TO HELP HER GET THE BOYS THROUGH THE TEENAGE YEARS. I MISS THAT TOO BECAUSE I WAS SO LOOKING FORWARD TO THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS ON THE FRONT LAWN WHEN YOU AND TC WOULD FINALLY GO AT IT. TC WOULD HAVE NO SHOT BECAUSE HE DIDN'T INHERIT YOUR MEAN STREAK. THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD THING. TUFFY AND HANNA PUPPY SAY HELLO. HANNA STILL MISSES YOU BUT I TRY TO MAKE UP FOR IT. TUFFY IS BARKING DOWNSTAIR SO I WILL LEAVE YOU NOW. KEEP WATCHING OVER LISA AND THE KIDS. MISS YOU BROTHER!

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DORS

March 05, 2006

02:49 PM

MARCH MADNESS IS HERE AGAIN. JUST ANOTHER THING THAT REMINDS ME THAT YOU AREN'T HERE IN BODY. THE HIGH SCHOOL SEASON IS WINDING DOWN AND THE ONLY TEAMS THAT I HAVE ANY INTEREST IN ARE HADDONFIELD AND LENAPE. THESE ARE THE TWO BEST TEAMS IN SOUTH JERSEY AND BOTH ARE PLAYING REALLY WELL GOING INTO THE TOURNAMENT. LENAPE WENT UP TO SHAWNEE AND BEAT THEM BY 30. HOW ABOUT HADDONFIELD KICKING ST. ANTHONY'S BUTTS. THEY TURNED ST. ANTHONY OVER ABOUT 25 TIMES AND HURLEY HAD NO ANSWER FOR BRIAN. BOTH BILL AND PAUL HAVE DONE OUTSTANDING JOBS THIS YEAR AND I WOULD HATE TO TRY TO PICK A COACH OF THE YEAR BETWEEN THEM. JAMIE IS GETTING THE TEAM READY FOR THE PLAYOFFS. JOE MADE SURE THAT THEY WOULD MEET IN THE SEMIS INSTEAD OF THE FINALS. ST. PETES CAME OVER TO ROSE AND BEAT THEM BY TWO IN A GREAT GAME. THE SAINT PETES KIDS ARE GOOD KIDS AND JOHN IS JUST A CLASS ACT. HE WORE ONE OF YOUR T SHIRTS WHILE HE COACHED. WHEN HE LEAVES IT WILL LEAVE A LARGE VOID IN THEIR PROGRAM. ON THE HOME FRONT, MORGY MADE THE PHILADELPHIA BELLS 10 AND UNDER TEAM. SO THE AAU JOURNEY BEGINS, GOD HELP US ALL. I TOOK HER TO SEE LAUREN GREGG PLAY THE OTHER NIGHT AND AFTER THE GAME SHE CAME OVER AND TALKED WITH US. SHE IS SUCH A GREAT PERSON AND MORGY LOOKS UP TO HER. AS FAR AS A PLAYER, I THINK SHE HAS ACC TALENT. I HOPE SHE GETS THE OPPORTUNITY TO PLAY AT THAT LEVEL. SHE ALWAYS CREDITS YOU FOR HELPING HER BECOME ONE OF THE BEST PLAYERS IN SOUTH JERSEY. I TOOK MORGY TO SEE THE UNDEFEATED CAMDEN CATHOLIC GIRLS PLAY SO THAT SHE COULD SEE CHRIS PLAY. TALK ABOUT A GREAT SHOOTER AND A GOOD PERSON. THESE ARE THE TYPES OF ROLE MODELS THAT I KNOW YOU WANT MORGY TO HAVE. CONNOR WAS REALLY SICK FOR THREE OR FOUR DAYS BUT HE SEEMS BETTER NOW. HE IS STILL GETTING GOOD GRADES AFTER MAKING THE HONOR ROLL FIRST MARKING PERIOD. HE IS PLAYING OK FOR THE 7TH GRADE TEAM. DO ME A FAVOR AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT GETTING HIM A GROWTH SPURT. TC IS SLOWLY ADJUSTING TO THE DEMANDS OF HIGH SCHOOL. HE IS SO MUCH LIKE YOU IT SCARY. HE WALKS ME TO MY CAR EVERY NIGHT AND WE TALK FOR 15 OR 20 MIN. BEFORE I LEAVE. I FELL THE OTHER DAY AND MESSED UP MY SHOULDER. HOPEFULLY IT WILL HEAL IN A COUPLE OF MONTHS. LISA IS STILL MAD AT YOU FOR NOT BEING HERE TO HELP HER GET THE BOYS THROUGH THE TEENAGE YEARS. I MISS THAT TOO BECAUSE I WAS SO LOOKING FORWARD TO THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS ON THE FRONT LAWN WHEN YOU AND TC WOULD FINALLY GO AT IT. TC WOULD HAVE NO SHOT BECAUSE HE DIDN'T INHERIT YOUR MEAN STREAK. THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD THING. TUFFY AND HANNA PUPPY SAY HELLO. HANNA STILL MISSES YOU BUT I TRY TO MAKE UP

FOR IT. TUFFY IS BARKING DOWNSTAIR SO I WILL LEAVE YOU NOW. KEEP WATCHING OVER LISA AND THE KIDS. MISS YOU BROTHER!

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DORS

March 05, 2006

02:19 PM

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March 04, 2006

10:25 PM

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March 03, 2006

11:11 PM

Timmy, tonight I was in a gym filled to capacity for a game between "sister" schools. I know that this was the type of game you always would come out for-knowing kids and coaches on both teams. I would never pray for a victory; there are way more important things to ask you and the Lord to help with- but I did pray to you at the begining that -all-the kids would play hard and no one would get hurt.So thanks and I still have this lonely spot in my heart. I have recently been comforted by Lou 's message about rejoicing in the gift of Tim and embracing life like you did. We hope to carry on your legacy of helping youngsters to be confident.

---

Webmaster

February 28, 2006

10:37 AM

Since today is Doughnut or Fasnacht Day and Timmy is undoubtedly enjoying a few cream-filled in that great bakery in the sky right about now, I wanted to relay a story he once told a captivated audience of 6th graders back in the day. Timmy was in grade school walking home one day when he spotted a friend coming out of the sweet shop that used to reside on the corner of Kings Highway and Amherst Road next to Del's. The friend had a white box tied with string and Timmy just had to investigate. That same friend had just ingested two of the dozen jelly doughnuts in the box and quickened his pace to avoid sharing any of the delectable pastries with his chubby chum, knowing full-well that between the both of them they could easily eat the entire contents of the box by the end of Paris Avenue. Of course, the owner of the box was a bit faster than Timmy and a chase ensued. Powdered sugar was flying as Timmy tried in vain to catch his friend, who by now was halfway finished the box and taunting Timmy by licking his fingers and rubbing his nearly full tummy. Timmy swore up and down (he must have learned that colorful language at a young age) and promised to pound his skinny pal into submission IF he could catch him. As the box load lightened even more, the friend was now about three houses down from a winded Tim Lenahan. The friend yelled that there were two doughnuts left and he would finally share one with Timmy. As Timmy approached, the sound of a dog barking could be heard in the side yard of the nearest house. Tim could smell the fresh from the oven delights and dreamed of biting into the treat. As Tim stretch out his hand to receive one of the last two doughnuts, his friend inexplicably threw the box and its contents into the fenced-in side yard where the barking dog was quickly pacified by the taste and smell of raspberry filling. Tim stood amazed that his friend would do such a thing as his buddy simply stated, "That mutt needed it more than you!" What prompted Timmy's buddy to do what he did or what Timmy might have done to cause such a reaction we will never know (maybe Timmy squished his friend's liverwurst sandwich with his fingers at the lunch table earlier that day) but I hope we all get a little smile from this story. We miss you and your great stories Tim!

---

Sandra

February 26, 2006

03:21 PM

Hi Tim, Morgan and I were in the car the other day and we were talking about all the songs you loved to sing. We starting singing, "Under the Boardwalk". Well, went went to dinner at WAWA, Morg got her regular sandwich and we jumped back in the car and guess what song was on? "Under the Boardwalk". I know that you are watching over the kids and Lisa and the rest of us that love you down here. Thanks..... Love Sandi

---

T Folch

February 24, 2006

04:24 PM

Well back in the day St John's was the arch nemesis... In '87 it was Grace or those nasty Cecilia's boys.... Without question St. Pete's Merch is now the rival of Rose. My nephew plays for their JV. They are confident and I hear they have size. (The varsity) C'mon falcons, kick some ass tonight boys! This is a big one. Timmy wants this one bad!!! We all want this one. Best of luck-play like friggin' animals!!!!

---

PDelS

February 23, 2006

11:59 PM

Hello Len! I was just thinking of you and it brought up somethin' funny. I was on a cruise with family last summer. Trying to help a young brother (my nephew) get his game on with two cuties (yeah, imagine that, well at least I finally remembered something from all of your advice). As it turned out they knew Twerty and were going to her wedding. All we talked about was you. They weren't Rose, but they understood. Here's one for the brothers who can't be with us tonight. Bless you Blenny.

---

Yo Bo!

February 23, 2006

11:45 PM

What;s the deal with an alumni open gym and beef and beverage?

---

zach vogel

February 22, 2006

10:28 PM

ARE LAST HOME GAME IS THIS FRIDAY AGAINST ST.PETES MERCHANTVILLE IF U HAVE YET TO GET TO ONE OF OUR GAMES THIS YEAR MAKE SURE U GET TO THIS ONE IF U DONT U WILL BE MISSING OUT ON A REALLY GOOD GAME PLEASE COME THIS SEASON AS GONE SO FAST AND DONT WORRY WE ARE BRING HOME THE CHAMPIONSHIP THIS YEAR HELL YEAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

---

Alec Connelly

February 20, 2006

12:48 AM

This whole argument is completely ludicrous. I mean come on, if there is a policy instated that will improve the teams reputation and image, why change it? I am well aware that changing into a shirt and tie takes extra time (because i do it every day before school), but dont you think its pointless to argue this when your children do it every morning, and still get to school on time? I don't believe you are doing this to help others. I believe it is a solely selfish act that this "committee" is putting forth to show that they have authority, and that they can control what they want. I think its a joke.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 19, 2006

12:53 AM

The people have now spoken. We have shown the almighty "committee" that we will not let them prevail. This was a waste of time, energy, and my dictionary skills. So please, can we end this here and let things remain the way they were? P.S.-"No, don't come to the game with your uniform on!! SCRUB teams do that!" -Tim Lenahan

---

Judy

February 18, 2006

09:08 AM

I have not been on this sight in a few weeks and was amazed to see what is going on. What a waste of time and energy. I was never a Falcon, but because of my relationship with my brother I was involved. He taught many things to many people, but what stands out is the respect, self image, team playing spirit he instilled with each contact. Everything can be summed up with one phrase. " WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WON'T" carrying on the tradition of tie and jacket shows anyone who should experience the Falcons of their commitment, togetherness, pride, and strength of being a team. As an outsider, this is my opinion only. My vision sees as others see the Falcons. I remember when the building of this team and family began. Who remembers the first Christmas gathering? and the many that followed. I looked forward to every Friday night game

and every gathering. What a unique, specialized way of life development. Don't let this fueled change things.

---

Falcon 85

February 18, 2006

12:31 AM

The best part about all of the dress up stuff is that there was nothing more that Timmy loved than a great argument! Basketball, music, God -- you name it! Committee --If you want our feedback on situations like this try to not alienate us by destroying traditions when the coach is not even at the meeting. Alumni -- lets make our voice heard by actually supporting the team. If you live in the area how hard is it to stop by for a little while on a Friday night? There were lots of people last year and very few this one. Team- way to step up to the plate and show your respect by doing what is right and being dressed classy, even if they try to bring you down. GO Falcons! ps -- looking forward to the next alumni games!

---

February 17, 2006

07:52 AM

is it impossible for all of you to respect Taylors request that the dress up issue NOT be discussed here? Are you ignorant or just stubborn STOP ALREADY!!!!

---

Paul DelS

February 16, 2006

11:52 PM

Hey Tim! I was just listening to some old James Ingram and thought of you. Then I got in the car and heard "Tempted". You know I never needed a reason to make you hear how it really sounded. I think Jamie can back me up on your stubbornness with music. Love you brother.

---



February 16, 2006

10:12 PM

Lets's make this decision real easy. Leave it up to Jamie. It's not the "AC's " decision, nor former players. It's Jamie's/present team member. I dont want to hear about this "mommy thinks the bathrooms too dirty, or anything like that. So you want to end this argument and settle it right now..heres your answer ..Lets have the parents back off for once and leave the important things up to your coach.....He says jump ..they say how high

---

February 16, 2006

06:47 PM

I like wearing a shirt and tie and getting there early to the games and I know my parents don't mind getting me there either. I dont think anyone really minds. But whatever if you want to change what Tim did for most of his life, fine by me but I dont think you have any right to change it.

---

Current Player

February 16, 2006

06:43 PM

I like wearing a shirt and tie. And i dont mind showing up early to get changed or any of that stuff and my parents dont mind getting me there. Frankly I dont think any parents or kid has a problem, but whatever if everyone wants to change what Tim worked most of his life for.

---

February 16, 2006

06:36 PM

Lets try to make decisions the right way. I'm talking about a new and improved "committee" filled with coaches, player captions, Tim's family, parents, alumni that played for Tim (both

recent and old) and school faculty members. This would be the only way for everyone to voice their opinion the right way instead of having this feud on a memorial webpage. I am tired of leaving the decisions up to parents on the "athletic committee" who though they may have known Tim as a friend, never played for him nor truly understands St. Rose Basketball. Some people may be disgusted with what has been going on on this website but for some reason I think Tim is happy. Not because of this name-calling and nonsense but because of people fighting for what they believe in and how they want to keep his legacy alive. People that have played for Tim and the parents of those kids have two totally different perspectives. One knew him as a friend and great man. The other knew him as the same and more. His players tried to model his every action, they heeded his every word, they gave everything they had both mentally and physically to make him proud. The players want to keep his tradition alive and the parents ("committee") want to change it to make things a little easier, let's compromise in a mature fashion. But first let's turn the focus off of this mess and focus on another championship!

---

February 16, 2006

03:29 PM

I think that Kevin or whoever regulates this website should delete all messages concerning the past controversy so the entire issue can be forgotten and not blacken the purpose of this website. It is here for us to share memories of our great coach and friend, Tim, and all other nonsense should stop

---

February 16, 2006

07:42 AM

Taylor, A true quality of a man is someone who can admit their mistakes. Your apologies are very "stand-up". Now let's all follow his example and forget this tom-foolery!

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 15, 2006

11:45 PM

Reading over that last post now, I was slightly out of line with some of it, but it is the blatant disrespect that is being shown by even bringing this argument on here made me infuriated. I apologize to anyone I may have offended.

---

TAYLOR LENAHAN

February 15, 2006

11:36 PM

pompous (adj.) Characterized by excessive self-esteem or exaggerated dignity; pretentious: pompous officials who enjoy giving orders. Now who does that sound like? \*cough\* The "committee" \*cough\*. Now I have realized my one mistake, and that was not acknowledging the fact that not all the committee members are the ones that are two faced, so I do apologize to the people that were in fact friends with my dad and voted against this disgraceful notion. Now, I was not going to respond with anything further, because I felt I made my stand on this issue very clear, but calling me pompous is very stereotypical of someone who makes entries without putting their name. I put my name nice and big this time so you can read and possibly use it as an example. If you are going to call me pompous find your spine and put your name. Now should I take back that spine statement, for I am forever humbled, taken aback, and in awe of the "god-like" committee members. I "cower" in fear, because I am a feeble minded young un-intelligent youth. Am I so illiterate that you thought I would be confused by the word pompous? I realize my actions could be taken as that limited word "disrespectful", for I am speaking with adults. I was in fact told by several people I am doing the right thing by saying what needs to be said. Now, due to the fact that I myself am an iconoclast, it is difficult to agree with everyone's views. (The website is [www.dictionary.com](http://www.dictionary.com) if you would like to look up iconoclast). Now I would like to once again apologize because this DOES NOT go out to all the committee members. I respect many of the people on that committee, but the ones that I don't should know this is directed at them. Due to technicalities, I may not be speaking with an adult, and if I am how would I know, you have no name. That whole post was me going off on a tangent, and once more I would like to apologize to the members of the committee who do not deserve this. However, if you go on to mock me (let alone on a web site dedicated to my father who passed away) I will retaliate. Thank you for wasting the 5 min. of your life to read that, but those are my feelings. P.S.-I'm sorry this is taking place to honor you, dad.

---

Dan Famular

February 15, 2006

10:00 PM

Hey, everyone listen this is silly, has everyone been reading these messages? cmon now everyone..... When Irish eyes are smiling, Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter You can hear the angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright and gay. And when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure, they steal your heart away. now lets all go back to that moment in time when all of us were singing that song and try and think if anyone in that church was thinking about if the boys were gonna get dressed up before the game....thats all that i want everyone to think about. thank you Dan Famular

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February 15, 2006

09:48 PM

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February 15, 2006

09:48 PM

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February 15, 2006

09:47 PM

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February 15, 2006

09:45 PM

If you think that Taylor would cower if approached by the big bad "committee" I really don't think you know Taylor very well. He above all others has the right to express his opinion and atleast he has the guts to sign his name and not give some half-baked excuss for not tell everyone who is responsible for starting this nonsense.

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February 15, 2006

09:41 PM

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February 15, 2006

09:10 PM

I do not think this is how Tim would have wanted anyone to act. Lets everyone clean up their act and behave like proud members of the St. Rose family!

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February 15, 2006

08:34 PM

I think this information about the athletic committe and the shirt and tie drama on this web site needs to stop now. It is very distressing to open this web site up and see this crap. That is not what this site is for.

---

Current St. Rose basketball player

February 15, 2006

07:38 PM

To whoever said the comment about us just coming in and getting changed right away, this season I have been complimented by the way we look by parents from a different team sitting in the stands. And even if you do decide to tell us that we don't have to wear a shirt and tie, all of us will still wear a shirt and tie anyway. The places we get changed in aren't dirty at all and nobody usually goes in the bathroom as soon as we go in.

---

February 15, 2006

06:41 PM

Taylor, that is a pretty bold statement to make. I could put money on it that you would "cower" if approached by these committee members who you referred to as "cowards". I would like to let you know that some of the committee members were some of your fathers good freinds who he would spend time with on friday nights at RMac's after the games. He even went to parties at their houses. Yet, you will sit there and call the committee cowards even though you fail to realize that it was a suggestion of one member and some agreed, yet not all. I guess that makes them cowards. Maybe you should look up the definition of pompous, because thats what you seem to be.

---

February 15, 2006

06:25 PM

This "athletic committee member" sounds like one of the complaining parents Tim always tried to keep out of the program. Changing in the bathrooms are unsafe?? Maybe you should go to a real St. Rose practice, maybe they are too unsafe. They get pretty rough, lets make sure the kids don't play so hard, someone could get hurt!! Oh my goodness, the players have to get changed on dirty floors!! Maybe we should have their mommies go in first and clean up for them so they don't get any "boo-boo's". They make them show up real early and keep them real late, past their bedtime!! Maybe this is how people learn to manage time? All of these things are how Tim taught kids to grow into men. All of these things teach responsiblilty and maturity. Parents that are having a hard time managing their time with the family is understandable. But the parents don't have to go to every game. Drop them off at St Rose and then pick them up in a few hours, have them walk to the school themselves, carpool, etc. Tim was against what this "member" is fighting for... babying the kids. Tim knew how to make kids into men so why would we do the opposite of what he did? Mr. "member", next time please take off your skirt before posting and leave everything up to the real Falcons here, its obvious your not one of us. Lets Go boys, get Tim another championship!

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 15, 2006

05:24 PM

coward (n.) One who shows ignoble fear in the face of danger. As stated by dictionary.com. Now I'm looking for one word to describe our "committee" members. Any guesses? If they are confident enough to voice an opinion a name should go with it. If you want to change the shirt and tie for the games then why not have a ball and let the kids come to school in nothing but pink leotards? Its superfulis. Just leave and lets stop this argument.

---

Terri Coia

February 15, 2006

04:11 PM

I begin each work day by glancing up at Timmy's smile on the Mass card from his funeral which hangs on my bulletin board and then I log on to this site to remind me of what is important as I start each new day. I smile when I read the unbelievable entries of how my friend impacted so many young lives and I cry when I feel the pain in their memories. For the past year we have been reading how Timmy taught lessons that lasted a lifetime and made those who he coached better people. I commend these kids for their passion in their sport. They could be passionate about other things that could lead to trouble. What a gift St. Rose has in their Falcons, present and past. I look at my blue bracelet and wonder what Tim would be thinking? These children are the future, whatever decision is made, let it be the best lesson for them not only for the game but for their life. God Bless you Timmy.

---

athletic committee member

February 15, 2006

01:00 PM

The last comment is significant in that the Diocese has been pressing for years to have all schools join the CYO. It is through the efforts of our athletic committee alone that this hasn't been done. Our coaches would lose the ability to make ANY of their own rules if this occurs. More importantly, what I haven't heard from any one (other than whining ) is a practical solution to the problem. If hygiene is a concern, whats wrong with the boys wearing their uniforms under

the dress pants, shirts and ties, then no need to use the bathroom to change, they could change right in the gym. or, Why not have the coach stand outside the bathroom door while the boys change and prevent the public from using the bathroom for 10 minutes while the boys change if safety is the issue. I am a huge fan of having the coaches look as nice as the boys (dressed in shirt and tie) then they could ALL walk in looking classy and uniform. Finally, a suggestion has been made to get the team those warmup pants that would match the uniform and they would all arrive dressed alike--they look pretty classy too! In order to extend the "tradition" our girls team and coach shouldn't be left out either (they aren't second class citizens!) would it be out of line to have them dress up (no short skirts, something modest and classy) All of these suggestions make perfect sense to me.

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February 15, 2006

12:14 PM

Maybe everyone on this website who has commented should put all their energies into making sure St. Rose Basketball doesn't go CYO and/or making sure St. Rose School does not merge with another or become regionalized. Stop worrying about things that are not such a big deal!

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Bonnie Stevens

February 15, 2006

11:45 AM

As I coach my opinions may be biased but I cannot help to read the comment from the athletic committee member and hear about the poor parents. As a coach who is dedicating their time to teach the game, teach sportsmanship, teach responsibility, teach the meaning of being on a team and teaching life lessons, I sometimes wish parents would take a step back and look at their children. Are the kids the ones complaining about the dress code or having to be early to a game, I sincerely doubt it. When I am at practice and the boys have a game they show up 45 minutes before the coach asks them to be there. They cannot wait to get on the court or be with their team. I am sure that enough parents also do not mind getting to the games early that you could car pool on any day. I do not have any results from the boys grades but I know the female student athletes are almost all on the honor roll, they hold all four positions of student counsel. They are successful because they know how to manage their time. We as parents are a great community but sometimes we need to respect the wishes of the teachers, coaches, principal and pastor. This should be Jamie's decision; if he wants his team to be in shirt and tie then they should be in shirt and tie. If he says jump they should ask how high not why.



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athletic committee member

February 15, 2006

08:51 AM

Taylor there is a reason that my name doesn't appear on the web site. I want to encourage people to write their opinions and concerns without having to hold back. I was, in fact, around when Fr. Jack coached at St. Rose and I have known your Dad since he was 10 years old. We truly have a lot of history together. I would never do anything that would tarnish your father's memory in any way. He and I had many long talks about a lot of things, not only basketball. I invite you to send in your concerns to the athletic committee. Also, keep in mind that many of the parents' complaints about the clothes have more to do with the other things the coaches are doing that make what should be a 2 hour event (game and travel time) into a four plus hour event (before game practice, arriving at game 45 minutes before start time, having to meet at St. Rose parking lot before game instead of going straight there, having a team meeting after the game for 15 more minutes, etc, etc ) All of these things add up and are frustrating to the parents when they are trying to fit dinner, study time and the responsibility of other children into the evening. Clothing is just another thing that they view as adding on additional time and inconvenience. I certainly respect your opinion and welcome everyone's ideas on the subject.

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Marie Rafter

February 14, 2006

10:19 PM

Wow, I was just viewing the web site after awhile away. All the upheaval over the St. Rose Athletic Committee decision to forego the long standing tradition of proper self-presentation set by Coach Lenahan. I am not a former player, parent or basketball follower. I became family to Tim through his marriage to my niece, Lisa. I can only comment of my own experience with students under similar circumstances and I have to agree with the voice of the majority. People in general will certainly make a better presentation of themselves when made to be accountable. I know from personal experience of being involved in activities with my son's during high school. There was a teacher/mentor who taught and demanded such things as accountability and respect from his students involved in a school activity. These standards weren't adhered to only because they were set by the mentor, but because the students knew and felt within each other those things that were set as goals for them to achieve. I find it perplexing that a group of parents and/or educators would cut out something to create a positive message. And I agree, as previously stated, that this decision should be left to the coach regarding his team. You're not talking that dress attire is unexpected by these students. They attend Catholic school, where uniforms are required. I would expect this kind of upheaval if public school was involved, not

with a catholic school. I have no doubt that the young men of St. Rose Basketball will continue to honor the memory of Coach Tim Lenahan. They will continue to show respect for themselves and their coach, Jamie, as members of the family team that they are apart of. Hold your heads high fellows and always remember the good of your mentor and coach, Tim Lenahan. God Bless, Marie Rafter

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m

February 14, 2006

07:01 PM

saw a nice win last nite by st rose over cks. while it was hard to see our guys lose - it was fun to see tim's team win. congratulations st rose. you looked great.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 14, 2006

06:18 PM

Well, well, well. If this isn't the definition of letting "true colrs show" then I don't know what is. 1)How many of members of our so called "comittee" were involved with basketball when Fr.Jack was around? 2)Did you ever notice that the teams we beat by 50 are the ones that show up in their uniforms and can't make a layup if Jesus himslef came down and guided the ball to the hoop? 3)Why is it that the second Tim isn't around to uphold his dynasty that the "omniscient" athletic "comittee" attempts to tear it down from the foundation. The "brave" "comittee" members don't even have names aparently, so why should they have an opinion? 4)I was on the team last year, and I can guarentee you that none of my team members and myself would go swimming in a pool of toilet water. 5)How come the nameless comittee member requested us to submitt our comments signed? Hypocritical? 6)Why did the system work for 40 odd years and now it is suddenly insufficient? If were are going to look like losers would you then like to cut our practcie days down to one day a week and let us look like spases and play like losers? (We all know that there would not be a basketball program if you "comittee" members had your way so don't deny that) 7)Honor? If you would like to honor Tim, how about leaving his success alone? 8)Is there a way to usurp the comittee chairs? -Taylor Lenahan P.S.- Dad, we will not let them ruin something you worked your whole life for.

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athletic committee member

February 14, 2006

08:38 AM

I have to agree with Bob This issue does not belong on this web site. If you want to weigh in on the shirt and tie issue, Please send your comments in writing, preferably signed, to the attention of the athletic committee through St. Rose School Office. Our next meeting is March 15 at the school and we will gladly review all of your concerns. The final decision has not been made on the issue. It will be the decision of Monsignor and Mr Hogan, with input from the committee and those who wish to comment in writing. Lets at least agree to handle it in this fashion not by discussing it here.

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February 14, 2006

08:26 AM

well said Bob; I think we need to commend your PARENTS after reading your post!

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Bob Famular

February 14, 2006

02:54 AM

It is about 2:00 in the morning on Tuesday and I am just finishing up some homework in traditional college fashion. I decided to check out the site before I went to bed, something I find myself doing a lot lately. It's great to look back on the posts left over a year ago and see how much love for our dear friend has been poured into this site. I also find it crazy and ridiculous to read this ongoing nameless argument about what Timmy would want and tradition of a falcon. Now I'm not writing to say whether the guys should wear ties or not because frankly that does not matter. I'm writing to remind you what it means to be a falcon. One, being a falcon means having respect; and this online argument over ties that is taking place, on a site that is meant to honor our friend, is down right disrespectful. Two, being a falcon means always supporting one another. Whether you are 50 or 15, we share a common bond of playing for a team like no other. So, these two facts are known by all of us falcons. They have been engrained in our being and reverberate in all of our actions on and off the court. The fact of the matter is not whether our current Falcons wear ties or gym clothes, because that is not where the problem lies. The problem lies in you and I, the alumni. The current falcons need to learn respect, and it's obvious from these posts that we are not teaching it. The current falcons need to learn what it means to be part of a team and support one another, and again we are not the ones setting the

example. Yes, tradition is a vital part of being a falcon. So before we argue over changing little traditions, let's fix the important traditions that we seem to have forgotten. Timmy didn't turn boys into men by the clothes we wore. We became men because of the lessons he taught us and the example he set. If we want to keep with tradition in Timmy's honor, let us take some time and get ourselves to a St. Rose practice and just be there to support the team. Get ourselves to a game and yell at the refs, just like old times. Bring the spirit back to the gym, a spirit that is a fundamental tradition of a falcon. Please take this argument away from this site, this site is for people who want to remember Timmy, share stories, and enhance the respect, support, and spirit of past, current, and future falcons. Bob Famular

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Former Team Member

February 13, 2006

11:49 PM

"Never show up already wearing you're uniforms. Thats what scrub teams do." 3 guesses who the quote's from.

---

Former Team Member

February 13, 2006

11:47 PM

Well then in that case Fr. Jack had the right idea. And more importantly, even if Tim didn't start the tradition he kept it going for nearly 30 years so I think that should say something about what his feelings on the issue would be. It also might be a good idea for the committee to take a look at the discussion on this topic here. Its not parents who just want their kids to look nice arguing in favor of a shirt and tie. We're former players, we are the people who have done it in the past and we're saying that we are now better people for it. It was part of the entire experience of St.Rose basketball and it was one of the many things that made us better than the rest of the league. Maybe I'm crazy but I think the opinion of those who have lived it should have some weight to it.

---

athletic committee member

February 13, 2006

11:44 PM

the athletic committee discussed the idea of allowing the team to wear their st rose gym pants over their uniforms to still have a clean uniform look but not have to change in dirty floored men's bathrooms where the general public is wandering in and out to use the facilities while our team players change. In Pine Hill last year, one of the toilets flooded and there were our boys changing in the smelly water! We have lost uniforms, gotten clothes mixed up etc in this process. The athletic committee has just purchased new uniforms at the cost of 4200.00 for our boys. We want to see them cleaned and maintained. We want our boys safe also. Are we also going to have people mad because our coach picked silver/grey with blue and gold lettering when Timmy refused in the past to have anything but blue or white uniforms? some "traditions" die hard--this tradition was Father Jack's tradition. No one is stopping any of the boys from dressing up but the original idea behind it was to have the boys sit together, dressed in their Sunday best and watch the JV play. Father Jack wanted the boys to look good and show them off to the other schools. Now, our boys walk from their cars immediately in to change and come out in their basketball uniforms. no one even sees us come in let alone dressed up.

---

member of the athletic committee

February 13, 2006

11:32 PM

To those of you who have voiced an opinion about dressing up at the games: Let me set the facts straight for you. The "tradition was not Tim's tradition. It began long before and was a rule of Father Jack. It was instituted at a time when Father Jack would require the varsity team to watch the JV team play their game. The varsity had to come to the gym at an away game and sit together all dressed in shirts and ties as a group and watch the JV play.

---

February 13, 2006

09:53 PM

The quote below sums up St. Rose basketball. Not only are we the best players and athletes of the league, but we look the best. We look unified and classy. Nothing looks more intimidating than a team walking into the visitors gym in suits and tie, looking like men. Not showing up in sweats with hair all messed up, they look like boys. Keep the tradition going, and dismiss this "committee" ruling, because after all, it's not the committee that makes up the team, it's the brothers of the falcon, sons of tim.

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February 13, 2006

09:26 PM

I think that this can be resolved by looking at a quote from the Courier Post right after Tim died. It stated, " Last Spring, Tim Lenahan lined up his team inside the St. Rose church. He brought 30 or so of his players to the afternoon viewing of Msgr. Richard Callahan, the former pastor of St. Rose who hired Tim as a 19-year-old to coach the basketball team. Lenahan's players wore a jacket and tie. **THEY LOOKED AS GOOD AS THEY PLAYED.**" The shirt and tie and the way we as a team presented ourselves off the court was something that seperated St. Rose from normal basketball programs.....

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February 13, 2006

07:51 PM

February 13, 2006

07:51 PM

I agree that the players should still wear shirt and ties. It's a St. Rose tradition!!! Why break the tradition? St.Rose teams have been doing this for how long? Nearly thirty years? Tim would love to see his teams still go to away games with class. It would put a smile on his face to see his players go in shirt and tie even though they dont have to. It was fun to go to a game dressed up. Our teams would destroy other teams, and than we would put our shirt and ties back on and walk out like we owned the place. Out of respect to Tim, i believe all St.Rose players feel this way. Do the right thing. It's not a horrible thing to wear a shirt and tie to an away game. It gets you ready for life.

---

February 13, 2006

06:46 PM

I could care less about how many people on the committee are even thinking about this new rule. Tim always made sure his teams looked presentable, and above its competition, and we always were. I couldn't agree more with some of the other postings made on the website, stating that it's not the committee's decision. It's not!...Let Timmy's legacy live on. A legacy of shaping not only good basketball players, but shaping many young men's lives.

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February 13, 2006

07:41 AM

calm down. this was a decision suggested by a FEW people on the committee. Maybe if people voiced their opinions in a mature manner to the right people they would be more effective as opposed to whining on a website!

---

February 13, 2006

12:38 AM

I totally agree. Whoever made this decision clearly didn't know Tim very well and I am shocked to hear of this. I too was a former Falcon and I was proud of the way our team dressed to away games. We looked respectable and would always receive numerous compliments at every game. We played like wild animals on the court but looked like young gentlemen off the court. It wouldn't be a big deal except for how much Tim cared about how we presented ourselves. Kids wouldn't play if they didn't dress appropriately. He did this because he wasn't just teaching kids how to be great basketball players, he taught them how to be great people. He always had us helping out people in the community and showed us what generosity is. I just don't understand why people on the "Athletic Committee" would, for no particular reason, ruin a tradition started by a great man that led to the great prestige of the program he built. What's the reason for the change? Are the ties too tight, cutting off circulation and causing them to play worse. Or is it that the "committee" feels that since everyone doesn't have to do it, why should St. Rose. Well, everyone else doesn't start practice in October, everyone doesn't have practice six days a week, everyone else doesn't practice for whole weeks on just their left hand, everyone else doesn't run "16's" for missed assignments, everyone else isn't taught how to act respectable on and off the court, everyone doesn't dominate their league for 25 years, everyone else wasn't coached by Tim Lenahan. In conclusion, I don't even think the "committee" has a right to make such a decision,

such things should be acted upon through Jamie (someone who knows what he's doing). As you may be able to tell, I am not a fan of the "committee." There was a reason noone even knew you existed while Tim was around. He took us to the top, not you guys, so don't ruin his legacy.

---

Former Team Member

February 12, 2006

11:48 PM

It has been brought to my attention that the athletic committee has recently voted that the members of the varsity team not be required to wear a shirt and tie to away games as was always Timmy's policy. First of all I think it was a terrible decision to make in the first place. When we walked into another teams gym we looked good and we looked like a team. The way we presented ourselves was something that the school could be proud of and it set St. Rose as well as the players apart from the rest of the league. I'm calling on all of the players on the St. Rose basketball team. Even though you are no longer required to wear a shirt and tie to away games, do it anyway of your own free will. Timmy believed that we looked better, were more unified, and above all behaved better when we were dressed nicely. Do it as your own little tribute to him and continue to be a credit to your school.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 12, 2006

10:21 PM

I am a bit worried at this point in time. We have not seen or spoken to Dors today, and with the bad weather its got us all worried. Please make sure Dors is alright.

---

a friend

February 09, 2006

05:17 PM

Just thinking bout you a lot today Tim. Don't know why.....just need a big ole Timmy hug today. Miss you so much!

---



Billy Lange

February 05, 2006

10:44 PM

Tim, We beat Army today in a huge game on CBS in front of a national tv audience. The announcers mentioned you has a major influence in my coaching career. I hope you heard them. Love ya. Billy Falcon '86

---

m

February 04, 2006

08:45 PM

thurs was a reflective day. k took morgan to her game and we felt very blessed to spend time with her. like you, morgan is an amazing presence and brings happiness to everyone she touches. k has been sorting thru a few decisions over the last week and today she told me that she is going to try and follow her heart because that is what tim would tell her to do. thank you for taking the time to guide k. (m) p.s. we framed our golf tourny photo and hung it in the living room.

---

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February 04, 2006

08:44 PM

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---

Lou Hays

February 03, 2006

03:53 PM

I miss Tim too. But I don't feel sad ...I smile when I think about him. If you think back and you watched him or ran into to him somewhere he was always laughing and teasing you. If he seen me out somewhere he would grab my wife and bounce her up and down then he would do the same to me. I'm sure he had bad moments, but you know you never saw them. If you watched him interact with people it was always happy and upbeat. I sent 2 of my sons to his camps when he came to Queen of Heaven. But it wasn't just to learn how to dribble or shoot it was to discover passion. Thats what Tim had . How do you become passionate about your life. All you had to do was follow how he was and if you took away some of it you were blessed. So don't be sad when you think about him...just remember how he was and be just like him....

---

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---

Judy

February 03, 2006

12:27 AM

Timmy I miss you as much today as I did a year ago. I was so fortunate to have you in my life for 47 years, what a wonderful everything you were to me: brother, friend, dutch uncle. We always solved everything together. My two best friends are gone and even though I talk to you both daily, just as with your family, my life will never be the same. You gave so much to me but especially to my children. You inspire them daily, Thank you. I did get a calendar together for all of us. Now that Suzie is on your team, the three of you will cover all of us. I know you have a busy schedule being our angel and I thank you for that. Lisa and the children have made it one year, I know you will always be with them. Each one of your children have a special part of you. I love you Tims. You are the best thing that ever happened to me.

---

Billy Lange

February 02, 2006

11:33 PM

Timmy, I can go on forever about how I felt today. I miss you. I miss knowing that I can call you or stop by to see you and be greeted by a "Willy, How are you?" This is a very sad day but yet a day to remember one of the greatest human beings God ever granted mankind. Your influence is felt, your legacy remembered, all of us blessed to have known you. Continue to inspire all of us through those little signs that I feel every now and then that remind me you are still with us in spirit. God Bless your family. We all love you. BILLY

---

DORS

February 02, 2006

10:22 PM

THERE ARE MAJOR EVENTS IN OUR LIVES THAT YOU ALWAYS REMEMBER. FOR THE 75 PLUS GENERATION IT MIGHT BE THE ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR. FOR MY GENERATION IT IS WHERE WERE YOU WHEN YOU HEARD THAT JFK WAS KILLED. I GUESS FOR THE YOUNGER GENERATION IT WILL BE WHERE WERE YOU WHEN YOU HEARD ABOUT THE TWIN TOWERS BUT FOR ANYONE WHO HAD THE HONOR TO KNOW TIMMY LENAHAAN IT HAS TO BE WHERE WERE YOU WHEN YOU HEARD THAT TIMMY HAD DIED. IT IS EXACTLY ONE YEAR TO THE HOUR WHEN I LAST SAW YOU ALIVE. IT WAS ONE OF THE FEW NIGHTS THAT I DIDN'T STOP BY BUT I DID DRIVE BY AND SAY YOU AND LISA UPSTAIRS PAINTING THE NEW ADDITION. I THOUGHT ABOUT STOPPING BUT KNEW I WOULD SEE YOU THE NEXT DAY SO I DIDN'T. AT 4:00 AM THE NEXT MORNING I GOT UP TO EAT SOMETHING AND WHEN I SAW 9 MESSAGES ON MY MACHINE I PRAYED THAT IT WAS BROKEN BUT FEARED THAT WAS WASN'T. WHEN I HEARD TAYLOR'S VOICE SAYING THAT YOU HAD COLLAPSED AND TO GET OVER THERE I KNEW WHAT THE REST OF THE CALLS WERE GOING TO BE. THE NEXT FEW HOURS WERE THE WORST HOURS OF MY LIFE. THE IMAGE OF MORGY'S FACE WHEN LISA HAD TO TELL HER WHAT HAPPENED IS BURNED INTO MY MEMORY. HOLDING HER FOR THE NEXT HOUR REALIZING THAT SHE WOULDN'T HAVE HER DADDY TO HOLD HER BROKE MY HEART. SEEING CONNOR AND TC DEVASTATED AND NOT BEING ABLE TO TAKE AWAY THEIR PAIN GAVE ME SUCH A HELPLESS FEELING. THEY SAY THAT TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS BUT I WAS TALKING TO CONNOR YESTERDAY AND ASKED HIM IF A YEAR HAD HELPED ANY AND HE SAID NO AND I TOTALLY AGREED WITH HIM. I STILL HAVE A FEELING OF PROFOUND SADNESS

ABOUT THEIR LOSS. BEFORE I CAME UPSTAIR I SAW A WIND CHIME THAT MORGY HAD MADE FOR YOU. SHE HAD WRITTEN SOME OF THE THINGS THAT SHE WAS THANKFUL FOR THAT YOU HAD DONE FOR HER. THINGS LIKE SENTING HER TO SAINT ROSE, COMING TO SEE HER PLAY BASKETBALL, AND JUST PLAYING WITH HER. THE KIDS AND LISA MISS YOU SO MUCH AS DO I AND THE DOGS. BY THE WAY THE 8TH GRADERS PLAYED MOUNT CARMEL TO NIGHT AND THEY HAD A LIITE CEREMONY BEFORE THE GAME. IT WAS NICE. WELL I HAVE TO GO UP TO PJ'S OR TC WILL BE MADE AT ME. ONE OTHER THING, I SAW YOU IN A DREAM THE OTHER NIGHT. YOUR WERE IN THE KITCHEN IN FRONT OF THE STOVE AND THE KIDS AND I WERE SITTING AT THE TABLE. YOU LOOKED GREAT. THAT ACTUALLY MADE ME FEEL GOOD FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS. I KNOW THAT YOU ARE WITH LISA AND THE KIDS BUT TRY TO MAKE THEM FEEL IT.

---

zach vogel

February 02, 2006

10:16 PM

hey tim its been a year already. it was so fast and soon it will be 2 then 3 and so long. the basketball team is doing very well are record is 25 and 2 last friday we crushed st.joan of arc 61 to 27 joe nardi and tim crawford we amazing and cody d. , john o. , brian walter , and chris jermyn are doing good too . tonight we play mount carmel and we crushed them too in the path we are unstopable the only compotion we have is st.petes merchantville. well all is well for me and we are all missing u alot. say hi to my grandfather for me. thank you, zach vogel 06

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zach vogel

February 02, 2006

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Mike Kelly

February 02, 2006

10:14 PM

I can't believe its been 1 year. Today was depressing reliving what happened last year. Our team is doing well overall our record is 24-2. We are going to win the championship for you this year Tim. Your family and everyone who knew you misses your presence, but you will be forever in our hearts. Thank you again for everything

---

friend of taylor's

February 02, 2006

10:07 PM

Hey Tim, Happy 1 year.. we all know that you've been having fun. and your family misses you so much and were trying to be as supportive as possible.. be with them love yaaa=] and miss ya

---

michelle wright

February 02, 2006

06:11 PM

well timmy this is my first entry and i can't believe an entire year has passed. however, your memory is still very much alive. i look at kevin and see how much of an impact you had on him (even though you probably didn't even know it) and how much he has missed your presence. i think about you, lisa and the kids so much and my heart breaks for their loss. i read the entries on this website often and i am so impressed by the life you lead, the people you affected, and the loss that still remains. please know that there is a void that was left in our family one year ago and how blessed i feel to have met you.

---

February 02, 2006

05:35 PM

wow. who can believe its been a whole year without you. Today our Freshman team beat Eustace. but i could not help but think about you. I dont want this to be a sad message but one of thanks. Thanks, thanks for all the help you have given me and all the other kids in basketball and just in life. thanks for being you.

---

Matt Vogel '04

February 02, 2006

04:24 PM

Hey timmy, cant beleive its been a year since you went to that big court in the sky. Just letting you know we're all still thinking about you all the time, and somehow, no matter where i go, i hear "Winners do what losers won't." Also letting you know that tonight after the Eustace vs Catholic game, our 8th grade team is having a night game at the rose just for you.

---

Thomas Bernardi

February 02, 2006

04:05 PM

Hey Tim, I can't believe it's been a year. Sometimes I wake up and I think you'll be there at basketball practice, but then I remember everything that happened and I think about how much I miss you. We've been havin a great season, I don't know our exact record, but we only lost twice to St. Pete's in a close game at their gym and to St. Mary's at the Catholic tournament. Last Friday we blew out Joan of Arc by 30, so I think the only trouble we're gonna have is St. Pete's and all we have to do is hit some of our shots and we'll beat there triangle and 2. Well, I still can't believe you've been gone for an entire year and I'll be thinking about you tonight at our game against Mt. Carmel. I'll talk to you later Tim. Cya,Thomas

---

brett cristino

February 02, 2006

03:06 PM

hey tim its been a year and its really really hard to believe that its been that long but i honestly think about you everday. You made an everlasting mark on my heart, and you will forever be my role model and i will always strive to be a quarter of the man you were. I love you so much Tim

and i miss you beyond words. I say a prayer everytime i drive past your house and remember all the good times we all had while we were around you. until next time. love, brett

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brett cristino

February 02, 2006

03:06 PM

hey tim its been a year and its really really hard to believe that its been that long but i honestly think about you everyday. You made an everlasting mark on my heart, and you will forever be my role model and i will always strive to be a quarter of the man you were. I love you so much Tim and i miss you beyond words. I say a prayer everytime i drive past your house and remember all the good times we all had while we were around you. until next time. love, brett

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JO

February 02, 2006

01:17 PM

God Bless you Timmy: I've written this many times, but never had a chance to tell you in all the years I knew you. It just never seemed like something that needed saying...now I regret it. It seems you never know how good you have things until they are gone, and likewise how good people made your life until they are no longer part of it. Tim,I hope that you are part of my life forever, I hope the wisdom and experience you shared with perfect delivery rings in my ears when I am teaching my kids about life. I remember what you said about the pressure a 13 or 14 year old kid feels..."Foul line, no time on the clock, down by 1 and you've got to make 2...that's not pressure. Having a family and a mortgage and a kids to worry about, that's the real world, that's the pressure that your moms and dads experience everyday." "Keep that in mind when you think about how much emphasis we put on getting your shot up, or tucking your elbow in, or looking twice and passing once, or guarding the baseline and then the man...realize that this game can be played to perfection, and success comes by doing the easy things and doing them right every time." Thanks for putting things in perspective for me Tim. Although it was hard to realize, what point you were trying to make, the lessons you taught me then are the most valuable now. Again, God Bless you Tim. Say hi to my dad, maybe you can teach him something about basketball and he'll talk your ear off about football.

---

Rosegirl '79

February 02, 2006

12:08 PM

Dear Timmy, Wow! A year. Hard to believe. I'll never forget when my husband called me from the parking lot of a meeting up north to relay the news he just received. The way he couldn't gather himself to get the words out when I answered the phone...I'll never forget. I knew it was terrible news, in fact I thought he was going to tell me it was one of my parents, and oddly enough, when he told me of your passing it might as well have been my parent. The pain seemed no different. Having to tell our children was so very difficult. But, like everyone else who was lucky enough to have known you, we've kept pressing forward, and continue to keep you in our hearts. My husband hasn't taken off his lue wristband yet....not even in his Sunday best! And now a year has passed, and I can sit and reflect on how powerful a person you were here on earth, and know in my heart you are just as powerful a soul there in heaven. Every day I keep you and your family in my prayers. Every day when I get in the car I'm reminded of you and sometimes have conversations with you. Allbeit, anyone that sees me from another car thinks I'm nuts, but somehow I know you're there. Please continue to be there for your family as I know you have never spiritually left their side. Keeping smiling from heaven my friend and enjoy the eternal rest you so greatly deserve.

---

Lisa Lenahan

February 02, 2006

12:05 PM

I first want to thank you for giving me a wonderful dream with all of us together again. You looked exactly the same holding our Morgy girl in your arms. I know that was your way of telling me you are keeping a close eye on her. She wore your pull over to school yesterday it was so cute. The house was very quiet last night and we all went to our rooms early. I hope you and your family are having a big celebration in Heaven to celebrate your one year anniversary. Please be with our 3 wonderful children today. We love and dearly miss you.

---

A dear old friend

February 02, 2006

09:55 AM

Dear Tim, It's been a year since you physically left us and lit up Heaven. Thanks for being the angel beside each of us every day. I know that every one you ever touched can still feel your hug and hear your laughter. I was blessed to be your friend long before you began your basketball



legacy at St. Rose. Over the years, I too, always hoped I would see you smile at St. Rose and/or by your home as I drove by and now feel the void of you not physically being there. But I realize that you are there and everywhere our hearts allow you to be. I start each day now by looking at your picture and remind myself of what is truly important in life. Be with your precious family today and help give them the strength they need to get through. Be with all of us! Love, terri

---

February 02, 2006

09:49 AM

The Team plays Mt Carmel tonight at 7:00. What a great way to remember Timmy -- In the gym, with a game, with one of the coaches that started this whole crazy league with Timmy. Tim you are missed. Every time I walk into that gym, I still expect you to be there. Watch over us all

---

HC

February 02, 2006

08:00 AM

365 days and still missing the brightest smile, the best laugh and the biggest heart I have ever known! Amid the missing we all recognize how lucky we were just to have known you, and shared in making some of those indelible memories. Thanks for all that you gave to my children who will forever be better people for having you as their mentor. Thanks, TL, for the memories!

---

mc

February 02, 2006

07:45 AM

t: you are in our thoughts and the family is in our prayers today and always. thank you for always being one prayer away - in the car, at bedtime prayers. you have guided many decisions over the last yr. we miss you. m

---

Dan Nowlan '02

February 02, 2006

01:11 AM

2.2.2005. a year has passed and it still hurts just as badly as the day we lost you. the tears are still falling just as hard. we miss you just as much as we ever have, as much as we ever could. thanks for everything. i love you, tim.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 02, 2006

12:29 AM

Well, one year has come and gone. Its very strange thinking that we actually were able to go on without you. The first thought in all of our minds last February 2 was "How will we continue?" Somehow we managed and even when times were turbulent, we continued. Whether continuing meant to go on with our head high or to wake up everyday and hang our head to hide tears, we got through. I hope we will have a decent amount of people at Pj's thursday night. I loved when we all came together for the golf outing and the beef and beer in April. To be able to share stories and see old friends is always nice. Connor and Morgan are doing well. Both playing basketball and Connor ripping up the place on that bass of his. Mom is doing as well as can be expected and Dors is...well, Dors is Dors. As for myself things have been better. As if I didn't "love" PVI enough already now my schedule got mixed up and my classes are most unpleasent. The dogs are doing well. Tuffy is a spaz and Hannah just misses you. When mom was wearing your jacket a few weeks ago Hannah was going insane because she smelled you on it. She would smell it then run down the hallway and to the front door and then come back and do it again. Another year will go by and before you know it 10 or 15. We will all still feel empty inside but persist. Its like Robert Plant once said "I felt the coldness of my winter I never thought it would ever go. I cursed the gloom that set upon us... But I know that I love you so" And even though we all experienced a great loss and found ourselves facing the depths of dispondency, we continue our lives everyday. Only one person on this earth could be loved so much that after a year we feel like you left us yesterday. Thinking of you everyday, Taylor P.S.-See you at Pj's

---

Colin Devlin

February 02, 2006

12:19 AM

Well its after midnight and its officially been a year since you left this earth. I just wanted to take the time to let you know how much I miss you. I also wanted to post a thesis paper I had to write for my religion class on my philosophy of life. Everybody has a role model or somebody that they look up to in life. The person who I consider my role model is my grade school basketball coach, Tim Lenahan. He not only trained me in the game of basketball, but also in the game of life. There are three quotes that stand out in my mind after Tim's death, two of them being Tim's own words. These three quotes are: "Winners do what losers won't", "Winners never quit. Quitters never win" and "Live each day as if it's your last". These three sayings have shaped up my philosophy of life. Tim has given me a new approach to living: Don't be satisfied with anything less than your best. "Winners do what losers won't". These are the words engraved on the blue silicon wrist band that I wear on my left wrist. There is a lot more to this quote than just winning and losing, and it can be used to analyze more than just sports. It's all about doing what you need to do in order to succeed. The first chair in the band will practice for the extra hour when the rest of the band goes home. The straight A student will do an extra 20 problems while the C or D student doesn't do the homework at all. Tim would end every practice, game or team meeting with the words, "Winners do what losers won't." "Winners never quit. Quitters never win." This quote has had a gigantic impact on my life. A few months after my brain tumor, I tried to play basketball again. I got extremely frustrated because my motor skills still weren't great. The rehabilitation process was brutal. I thought that it was time to call it quits for my favorite sport. But as usual, Tim went nuts asking me how I could throw away years of playing because of one setback. He was more determined than I was to have me back on the court playing again. If anybody thought I could make a comeback it was Tim. He worked me out every day for 2 months straight for no price at all. I then went on to make the freshman basketball team at Bishop Eustace. Sophomore year, I transferred to Camden Catholic. I was cut from the basketball team that year, and thought that my career was now over. The night I was cut, Tim called me. He invited me over to St. Rose the following day for his practice. I walked in the gym, and there was 25 kids screaming, "Hey Coach Devlin!" I couldn't help but laugh. Tim told me it was no joke and that he wanted me to coach with him for the year. Not only did I help coach, I participated in drills. I worked out on my own for the next year as well. I went on to make the Camden Catholic team as a junior and continue to play now as a senior. Tim always made sure I remembered one thing, "Winners never quit. Quitters never win." "Live each day as if it's your last." Unfortunately, I had to figure out this quote on my own. On February 2, 2005, Tim Lenahan passed away at the age of 47. I can honestly say that Tim lived every single day as if it was his last. He took nothing for granted, and made sure he made an impact on somebody every single day. I have tried to apply this in my own life. I almost lost my life in March of 2002 when I was diagnosed with a brain tumor. I have taken that negative experience and turned it into a positive won. I make sure I take advantage of every opportunity that is given to me. I have learned to never hold back. Always do what you believe is right, and always give your best effort. Never settle for anything less than your best. "Live each day as if it's your last." As stated in the Philadelphia Inquirer, "Tim Lenahan was the ultimate role model and a giant among men." Not only was Tim the ultimate role model, he was the ultimate coach, teacher, friend, father, and husband. He taught me more about life than any single person will ever teach me about anything. I have developed an attitude that will never allow me to give up. I am never satisfied with the minimum. I make sure I live every day to the fullest. I no longer take anything for granted and I take advantage of every opportunity that is thrown my way.

These qualities have given me my everyday approach to life: Don't be satisfied with anything less than your best. PS- Tim, I recieved the best grade in the class for this paper. I've never been much of a writer but somehow when I think about you, everything becomes so much easier. I'll be thinking of you tomorrow when we play Eustace. I know you got a few guys on the other team, but send a few calls our way (assuming the refs are a little easier on you these days).

---

A lost soul

February 02, 2006

12:09 AM

There are places I'll remember all my life Though some have changed Some forever not for better Some have gone and some remain All these places had their moments With lovers and friends I still can recall Some are dead and some are living In my life I've loved them all But of all these friends and lovers There is no one compares with you And these memories lose their meaning When I think of love as something new Though I know I'll never lose affection For people and things that went before I know I'll often stop and think about them In my life I'll love you more Though I know I'll never lose affection For people and things that went before I know I'll often stop and think about them In my life I'll love you more In my life I'll love you more

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February 02, 2006

12:08 AM

Love Ya Blenny...Miss playing with your blears "I'll give you One Hour to cut that out!!"

---

"Kate"

February 01, 2006

11:26 PM

My eyes are on the clock, my heart is heavy and I am thinking of you -Tim -and your whole family. I remind myself that, as much as your friends and associates miss you, how great the loss is for Lisa, your children .Judy and your big extended family. You are never far from my thoughts and I talk to you many times, especially asking for favors. As I read this wonderful

website, ( Thanks ,Kevin Gemmel) I find some solace reading the posts and learning that many of us have common experiences. Yet the mind plays tricks on me. I had to drop off something at the rectory on a sunny day last week. The gym door was open and I had a quick thought- I'll stop in and see Tim...and a split second later I remembered . This is why people still pass St Rose or your house and look for your truck or find themselves looking around a high school gym. Your spirit is with us yet.Thank goodness our faith tells us that we will see that big grin and hear that raucous laugh again. So Tim, you are forever young and our Peter Pan-- take care of your "lost boys" and girls of all ages and help us see the magic in passion, commitment and love. The gift that you give us is not only memories, but also hope.

---

Marie

February 01, 2006

09:55 PM

Wow, what a strange thing that occurred today and I knew you were there. I've been listening to the country music for awhile now that I've gotten to like it alot. Well there are a couple of songs that make me think of you and weren't they both played within a little over an hours time while I started my day today. After the second one I just started talking to you and let you know I knew you were there. Please be with us all tomorrow and Friday. We miss you so much Tim. But I remember to smile for having known you. Keep close. God Bless, Love ya, Ree

---

Patrick

February 01, 2006

08:20 PM

Hey Tim we really miss you. I can't beleive its been a year. Thanks for everything you've done for Saint Rose.

---

adam

February 01, 2006

07:32 PM

Hey Tim, im amazed it has been a year since you left but the teams doin great, weve anly lost once. well i know youll be there when we beat saint petes in the playoffs.

---

a.b.

February 01, 2006

07:26 PM

i cant believe its already been a year ..... well keep winning for you TIM. TL FOREVER

---

a.b.

February 01, 2006

07:26 PM

i cant believe its already been a year ..... well keep winning for you TIM. TL FOREVER

---

Sandra

February 01, 2006

04:07 PM

I miss you and your hugs. I miss you and your encouraging words, (boy I could use those from you). Most, I miss you and your love that you had for your family, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. It is such a void that is left in their lives and our family lives since you went to heaven. Continue to look down on us and give us your guidance and love. We miss you, Sandi

---

January 30, 2006

10:47 PM

Dear Friend, Not a day goes by that you are not thought of and missed deeply. Your gentle strength, your thoughtful caring or your wicked humor and laugh. Thank you Tim for all the good times that you shared with us that we have to remember. Help us all to continue to give our strength and guidance to your children. You gave all of yourself to us and it's our turn to follow your example. God Bless, Love, Ree

---

Geoff Owens '92

January 30, 2006

03:44 PM

It is great to read these stories and to remember some outstanding times. It is hard to truly put into words the impact Tim has had in my life. I have been extremely fortunate to continue my basketball career till the present. I have travelled the world played against some of the best players, and for some great coaches. I can't imagine having the ability to do these things without Timmy. I can still hear his voice echoing through the St. Rose gym, urging us on, or politely correcting our blunders with eloquent uses of certain four-letter words. I can always remember that having Tim come to your high school or college game was the ultimate compliment, no matter what the level you searched him out for his critique afterwards. (which never was difficult, listen for the boisterous laugh and the gathered crowd and there was Timmy "holding court") Of all the stories I recall of Tim, the one I remember most was when he came to see me play a game at the palestra, and when I went to look for him after I found him quietly taking in the majesty of the palestra. I like to think that a place like that is where Tim was very happy. The modern game of basketball is under attack from selfishness and greed, and places like the palestra and coaches like Tim remain all that is right with the game. I am incredibly proud to have played for him, and just to have known him. In all my years playing afterwards I still am hard pressed to find a season as thrilling as the one with the 91-92 Falcons. Miss you Timmy. owens51@hotmail.com

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Taylor Lenahan

January 29, 2006

11:59 PM

Tonight I was thinking about some of the best times of my life and it just amazes me how fast time moves. I thought about those hot summers down at St. Rose when we thought that anything was possible. I was thinking about my 14th birthday when we went to the casino and saw "Legends". I thought about the time me, you and Frank were driving home from practice and since there was no room in the truck we had to sit on the big white couch you had in the truck bed. It all seemed like such a short time ago but it has been a few years at this point. I remember thinking last February how short a time it had been between you sitting on the couch and then you leaving us. I just can not believe that you have been gone for almost a year. The catastrophic void you left that still has not been filled has now been in all of us for close to a year, and it seems like I just got home from your funeral. Well, I know you will be at PJ's when we all go there this Thursday. Maybe I'll buy you some wings. Always thinking of you. -Taylor

---

ken schwarz sr.

January 27, 2006

09:24 PM

Hey Tim, It's been a while since I last logged into the site. I am still amazed and thrilled to read all of the comments from your friends and deciples. I stopped by the St Rose game the other day to see how the boys were doing....HOLY COW did Tim Crawford get big! He is going to create a lot of problems for teams and with Nardi and Jermyn dropping 3 bombs the opposition will have to play honest D. Jamie is doing a very good job....Like you didn't know or expect that?!... But he has way too many kids....@30 if I counted correctly. I can't see them all getting quality time but the honor is not just in playing. Any one of these guys would be just as happy to sit all season and say proudly for the rest of their lives that they played on the St. Rose of Lima Falcons...a Dynasty built by the Legendary Tim Lenahan. So much has changed since you left but I have not spoken to anyone that knew you who has the same comment..."There isn't a day that goes by that I don't think about Tim". I keep your blue band on my wrist and will contine to do so. I need to restock as I had to give one to Andrew after he broke his....Still miss our brief encounters and laughs...Keep smiling down on us all.

---

Colin Devlin

January 20, 2006

01:16 PM

Well Tim, they finally got us. We lost to PVI last night by 5. We were up 10 at the half and things looked pretty good. They cut it to 4 going into the 4th and Santini took over. It was clear we were the better team, but we didn't have an answer for Santini. Hopefully we'll see them in states.

It was the first time playing in the PVI gym not seeing you there in person. You always found a way to find the best seat in the house, even if the game was sold out. I'm sure you had a seat somewhere last night.

I stopped by St. Rose yesterday, and watched the boys practice for a little bit. Jamie is really doing a great job.

---

Keith 04

January 19, 2006



08:39 PM

Tim, everyday I find myself thinking about all of those jokes you made at practice or the packed gym every Friday night at St.Rose, and mostly all of the life lessons that are so valuable as I get older. Like Shane said, I always end up quoting one of your sayings wether it's on the football field or just playing with my cousins out in the yard. I know it has been a while since I've written to you, mostly because I figured you would get mad if I told you that I didnt play basketball this year. I took the year off so i could spend more time in the weight room to prepare for next football season. We ended up in the state semi-finals and finishing with a record of 7-4 and lost to PVI on Thanksgiving, but I dont want to talk about that. I know that you would be glad to see all of the St.Rose boys working hard. Camden Catholic is 11-1 right now and playing well. We all miss you man, and I just want to tell you thanks one more time and I think about you everyday.

Thanks, Keith

---

'87 rose boy

January 19, 2006

03:48 PM

Tim I miss seeing you box someone out and watching them hit the hardwood.

I miss the tenacious look on your face.

you did have a unique way of making a point- like setting up a ladder under the basket, climbing up to the top and throwing multiple basketballs down through the hoop side by side and stating "Now do you see my point about getting the ball up!!!!!!" (actually Timmy probably used slightly different words!!)

wish you were here

wish you were here

---

'87 rose boy

January 19, 2006

03:33 PM

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St rose alumnniii

January 19, 2006

02:33 PM

Connor that is an amazing essay, im sure you will do great in college  
good luck

---

old friend

January 16, 2006

09:37 PM

Buddy, know you are busy watching over your family but I need a favor. One of your " old  
school "boys needs some help. Can you reach him for us. Thanks

---

Connor Crawford Class of 02: College essay

January 15, 2006

09:40 PM

Lessons for Life: on and off the Court

All these places have their moments With lovers and friends I still can recall Some are dead and  
some are living In my life I've loved them all -The Beatles

People come in and out of our lives daily, yet some leave an impression so great we will forever  
remember them. My grade school basketball coach, Tim Lenahan, who suddenly passed away  
last year at age forty-seven, was such a person. He taught both basketball skills and life skills to  
very impressionable teenagers like me. Tim's coaching style and techniques will undoubtedly

continue for generations, but it is his zest for life and love for others that people will remember most. Tim was the basketball coach of St. Rose of Lima School in Haddon Heights, New Jersey for over twenty-five years. Throughout those years, Tim coached both excellent basketball players and those not as talented; for both groups, he always emphasized the importance of hard work, honesty, and dedication. He was a selfless family man who devoted his short life to molding young individuals to success. Tim showed me and my teammates that we must push ourselves in order to succeed. He encouraged us to work together and be responsible for our actions, always saying, "Winners do what losers don't" and "There is no I in team." After Tim's death, bracelets were made with one of his famous quotes imprinted on them. I like to think that he continues to affect us all, even months after we've said good-bye. Tim had a gift. The ability to see the good in everyone made people Tim met feel as if they were really important to him, and they were. One would never think a grade school basketball coach could change so many lives, but Tim brought an immeasurable amount of pleasure to all he met. As a result of his unselfish ways and gifts, thousands attended Tim's viewing and funeral to pay tribute to their coach, mentor, and friend. His death has made me realize just how short life can be and how important it is to embrace life and its challenges, just like Tim did. Having been tutored by Tim for years, I know I became a better basketball player; more importantly, I became a better person who learned from a master to think about others first, respect but fear no one, and always try to improve myself as a player and as a person. For the lessons Tim taught me, I will be forever humble and grateful. At Tim's funeral, the song, "In My Life," by the Beatles was played. The song was the perfect testimony to all that Tim believed. I only hope that with the memory of Tim alive in the minds of St. Rose's alumni and friends, we, like Tim, might be able to live life to the fullest and accomplish what we had previously thought was impossible.

---

St. Roser '98

January 11, 2006

02:31 AM

Tim,

Thanks for the memories you've given us over the past year even though you physically haven't been here to reminisce with those times with us. I wanted to tell you, I've unfortunately been away from the St. Rose atmosphere for about eight years, and I can't help driving by St. Rose gym (your gym) without looking for you and your truck parked illegally outside the rectory. When I last came home from school I saw your team in shirt and tie gathering for an away game, and they looked more determined to win than ever. It showed that your presence still remains strong. I wanted you to know that I'm about to graduate college in a few months (something you told me I was going to eventually do) and I wanted to let you know how thankful I am for your faith in me to accomplish this goal. You made me work hard in the gym, but in spirit you haven't stopped since I graduated St. Rose in '98. I've kept it up, I'm going to do what I want to do, and I owe a lot to you for making this happen (after all, you told me it would). In the words of the Beatles (I'm sure you loved them), "You wisper words of wisdom, Let it be."

I'm gonna 'let it be' Tim. Thank you so much, honored to be one of Timmy's players in the class of '98

---

Rose Boy

January 10, 2006

08:25 PM

That is a great idea! We should organize a get together at Pj's on Feb. 2. Let's make it happen!!!!

---

Taylor Lenahan

January 08, 2006

10:05 PM

Please be with mom today. We were talking about the prank you pulled last year on her birthday when you put up all the signs that said she was 40. Well today is her birthday and even though she should be 41 (If we went by how you count) she is still In her thirties!

---

Shane

January 07, 2006

06:42 PM

Hey Tim, I havent wrote on here in a long time but i fealt like you were with me the other day. My mom let me help her coach these two freshman girls who she feels can play varsity. When I was giving them pointers I found myself quoting things that you told me. Like always bring the ball up with your weak hand so when you make a move the ball will be in your strong hand. They were picking up your pointers so quick and they made a tremendous improvement by the end of practice. Thank you for being with me there and please keep helping me as I work with them... I miss you, Shane

---

January 06, 2006

08:01 AM

Saint Rose reunion in memory of our dear friend Tim on Feb 2nd at PJ's????

We miss you Tim!

---

Marie

January 05, 2006

10:01 PM

Well the holiday's are through and the family spent lots of time together. Christmas was at my home and everyone seemed to enjoy it. I'm glad I could do that and be an anchor for all, especially after the year we've had. I just was telling Kathy that I feel the "sluge" of the next month upon me. It feels so hard knowing that the one year anniversary will be coming up very shortly and it doesn't seem possible. I keep trying to remember you are happy and so much better off, but it's very difficult to know you are physically gone from Lisa and the children and they really really needed you around longer. Well we all need to keep going on and make life good for all those around us. If we all try to be a little like you and wear a smile or say something positive to someone it will be for the better all around. Thanks for giving us your inspiration Tim. You were always such a positive influence on others.

I'll remember you always Love ya, Reebe

---

Best & Worst of 2005

January 05, 2006

02:13 PM

Worst of 2005 - Learning of Tim Lenahan's Death.

Best of 2005 - The unbelievable outpouring of emotion and support by friends and family of current & former falcons at Tim's service, this website, the Tribute in the form of the Lenahan Alumni Game.

God Bless You Tim, I miss you!

Now that you have God's ear instead of the Ref's, give your family the strength to find peace and graceful perseverance through these times.

---

erin lovet

January 04, 2006

09:02 PM

hey timmy, it's me erin.i just wanted you to know that ive been thinking about you alot lately.it's been really hard not being able to see you at all the tournaments. i really miss the talk you always use to say to my dad right in front of me acting like i wasn't there.i remember exactly each word. "hey mike i think your daughter gets prettier everytime i see her. she's very gifted to have such talent and be so beautiful." and i all i would do was laugh. but most of all i miss the smile that you always kept on your face. even though i really wouldnt see you much outside of the camps and tournaments, each time i saw you i always had something to remember about that day. and i thank you for helping me through out my years of basketball,i thank you for helping me be a better person, i thank you for everything. i'll miss you always.

---

Kate

January 03, 2006

10:29 PM

In about 30 days it will be the one year mark since we lost our dear Tim. I know many will wear their wristband, say prayers and maybe sit in a church or quiet place and mourn. How can we help the family? How can we help each other? How can we honor the man and the memory?

---

Elizabeth

January 03, 2006

12:23 AM

Hey Tim, Happy New Year. It was really different this year without. Me and Jamie were sitting at the X-Mas tournament on Wednesday night and we were watching the kids clean up, and it SUCKED. It was the worst. It felt so bad not having you there. I miss you. There are so many times I say to myself I need to go tell Timmy that, and then I remember I can't.

---

Elizabeth Zuccarell

January 03, 2006

12:20 AM

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DORS

January 02, 2006

02:00 PM

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER AND LISA AND THE KIDS GOT THROUGH THEM AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED. THEY MISS YOU SO MUCH. I WAS WATCHING TV AND MORGY WAS LOOKING THROUGH THE SCRAPBOOK OF YOUR TRIP TO DISNEYWORLD. SHE WAS KISSING HER FINGERS AND THEN TOUCHING YOUR PICTURE. SHE THEN ASKED ME TO HELP HER FIND YOUR BRIEF CASE FROM BASKETBALL. WE WENT UP STAIRS AND FOUND IT AND IT HAS BEEN NEAR HER EVER SINCE. TC WAS NOT HAPPY BECAUSE HE IS AFRAID THAT MORGY WILL MESS UP SOMETHING THAT REMINDS HIM OF YOU. HOPEFULLY WE CAN KEEP BOTH OF THEM HAPPY.

THE 7TH GRADERS WON THE HOLY SAVIOUR TOURNAMENT BEATING JOE'S MOUNT CARMEL TEAM THAT HAD BEATEN THEM BY 30 POINTS IN THE 6TH GRADE PLAYOFFS LAST YEAR. IT IS FUNNY HOW THE PROGRAM PERPETUATES ITSELF. YOU SET THE GROUND WORK AND JAMIE HAS CONTINUED AS CLOSELY AS POSSIBLE AND HAS ALSO ADDED SOME OF HIS OWN STUFF. YOU AND I BOTH KNOW HOW GOOD OF A COACH HE IS. JOHN IS DOING A GOOD JOB GETTING KIDS IN AND I DO SEE ALOT OF IMPROVEMENT IN THE KIDS. CONN MAN PLAYED PRETTY WELL AND NOW I AM WAITING FOR HIM TO GET THAT GROWTH SPURT. WHEN THAT HAPPENS I THINK ALOT OF THINGS WILL COME TOGETHER AND HE WILL BE ABLE TO PLAY ON THE NEXT LEVEL. HE MISSES YOU BUT DOESN'T HAVE ANY EASY WAY TO EXPRESS IT SO HE STAYS STOIC AND KEEPS IT INSIDE. I WAS THE SAME WAY AFTER MY FATHER DIED.

FRANKIE IS STARTING AT HADDON TOWNSHIP WHICH I KNOW DOESN'T SURPRISE YOU. STEVEN IS PLAYING AT SAINT JOE'S PREP. WHICH YOU KNOW DOESN'T SURPRISE ME. BOTH PAT AND ANDREW ARE PLAYING AT CAMDEN CATHOLIC. THE EIGHTH GRADES WON THE PAUL VI TOURNAMENT AND HAVE SPLIT TWO GAMES WITH THE DREAM TEAM. IT WILL BE INTERESTING TO SEE WHO WINS IN MARCH.

PEOPLE KEEP COMING UP TO ME AND ASKING HOW I AM DOING WHICH IS NICE OF THEM. RON WISTER TOLD ME THE OTHER DAY THAT I SEEMED MELANCHOLY. I DO GET A CERTAIN PATHOS WHEN I THINK ABOUT THE KIDS NOT HAVING YOU AROUND TO HELP THEM THROUGH SOME OF THE PAINS OF GROWING UP. IT IS HARD FOR ME NOT TO GET TEARS IN MY EYES WHEN MORGY AND I TALK ABOUT YOU AS SHE TRIES TO FALL ASLEEP. I ALWAYS WHISPER IN HER EAR BEFORE I LEAVE THAT HER DADDY LOVES AND WILL ALWAYS BE WITH HER.

HANNA PUPPY AND TUFFY SEND THEIR LOVE. HANNA SELDOM LEAVES MY SIDE AND LOVES TO TAKE RIDES BECAUSE IT REMINDS HER OF YOU. TAKE CARE MY FRIEND.

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Judy

January 02, 2006

07:50 AM

Tims, happy new year honey bun. I miss you as do John, Kim, Joann. We spent the holidays together for the first time in several years, missed you. Relationships is what it is all about. Without each other life does not have meaning. You gave to all of us, we are all better as a result of this. I know you and Mare have your hands full watching over us, Susie has now joined your team. Thank you for helping her with her last few days. I feel bad about moving because I can not help Lisa and the kids as much as I want. You and Lisa have done a wonderful job with your children, they are awesome. Thank you for your unselfish love and encouraging me. I wish I had recorded all of our conversations, they are hard for me to remember, and they sure helped me tremendously. Timmy I miss you. Love Judy

---

Taylor Lenahan

January 01, 2006

01:32 AM

Happy new year dad. Me, Alec, Frank, Connor, and Scruff welcomed the new year with some of your old fire crackers. We blew up a few oranges and a banana (Note that when blown to pieces bananas are nasty) Mom went to a party and Dors watched TV. Tonight wasn't too out of the ordinary. Well, Happy New Year.

-Taylor



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Wayne

December 31, 2005

09:12 PM

Happy New Year Tim we miss ya

---

December 31, 2005

06:10 PM

HAPPY NEW YEAR TIM!!!

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Martha

December 28, 2005

08:46 AM

before every game I say a prayer that God will watch over Kelsey and keep her healthy and then I ask you to guide her as well. well you both did just that a few weeks ago, when kelsey's team played st rose. kelsey had a great game - driving the wood out of the baseline as someone called it. so last night, i am driving from work to pvi for the christmas tournament and i am saying my routine pre-game prayers, and i am in the middle of tim please guide kelsey and my tire blows out. and i called out to you and asked what you are telling me and laughed. and i am sitting on 95n waiting for the road side service and triple a and the penn dot guy comes and changes the tire. now i get back on the road and i am missing the tip off and i am talking to you again and asking you to keep the spare tire good and i realize you are trying to teach me that i won't make every minute of every game and kelsey will be ok and you will be there with her. so i get to the game by the 2nd quarter. kelsey was fine. st rose goes on to win the game. (they played great by the way. you would be very proud.) and afterwards, morgan sits with kelsey as kelsey is unlacing her sneakers and says : what was that airball ? and what about that very bad pass ? and what is with the one handed passes ? and how she is going to tell dorsey how kelsey needs some help. and kelsey laughed and hugged morgan and said mr tim is really here with us. we hugged morgan just to make sure - and knew you were there. morgan is so you !!! kelsey gave her a basketball cereal bowl for christmas. morgan gave us the long list of all her gifts. she seems to be having a good christmas. she is laughing and smiling. she told me that connor is doing well and

so is tj. tonight, kelsey's team plays st mary's wlmstwn for third place. last match up was emotional and k's team won. please watch over kelsey and help her w those one handed cannon passes. (she needs to use two hands.) and watch over my tires if you get a chance. miss you every day. thanks for bringing morgan to us last night. m

---

December 28, 2005

12:03 AM

Hey Tim-Come to the Camden Catholic -Lenape game on Wednesday night in Wildwood. Two coaching buddies with the x and o's you enjoy. We can't compare missing you at games to what Lisa and the kids are going through but we miss you never the less.

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December 23, 2005

12:52 PM

Merry Christmas! Mr. Lenahan my family misses you so much, especially my dad. Hope your family has a good one, its gona be hard so stick with them. I bought Morgan, Con, and Taylor something but I wont see them till later next week. The team is doing good. Timmy Crawford is amazing you wouldnt believe it. Joe Nardis a huge help to st rose. Chris Jermyns got a good dribble and is really focused. Cody, John O., Spencer, Ryan, Mike all the rest of the team is doing good. Keep us strong this season after are lost to St petes merchantville. We love you so much and pray for you and your family everyday.

I love you mr. lenahan

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Elizabeth Zuccarelli

December 21, 2005

11:44 PM

Hey Tim, haven't written you in awhile, but things have been crazy. I have to tell you though, I had Morgan at my practice tonight and she has a better left than my freshman. God she is good Tim, I get so upset, b/c you would be loving watching her, it is amazing. And the best part about

it is, she loves it, probably just as much as you. I don't know how you did all it these years, b/c I have been at this coaching thing for only 2 months and I am ready to pull my hair out. I have to say though most of the things I have learned from you I am passing on. I can hear you in the back of my head: backboard, box out, up and under, all that stuff I am trying to pass on. I have to tell you this other thing too that you will love, Andrew was doing layups with my girls the other day and there were people in the gym left over from the boys scrimmage, so he is doing his layups not using the backboard and I let him go twice, well the third time he did it again, I screamed at the top of my lungs "Andrew use the g.. da.. backboard" and all these people turned around and looked at me with their jaws open that I was yelling at this little six year old. And the funnier thing is they probably had no idea that he was my son cuz you know that whole color thing throws people off. You would have gotten a kick out of it. I still think about you everyday. I miss you. Please help Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan get through Christmas. It is going to be hard....let them know you are there. Love and miss you Gert.

---

Kevin Gemmell, PVI '89

December 21, 2005

10:48 AM

Tim,

I attended the Paul VI/Camden Catholic game last night with my Dad. We both commented on how it just was not the same without seeing you there. I still expected to meet you there with your entourage - Dors, Joe Neal, Jamie, the kids, maybe even Lisa - nibbling on the Twizzlers in your pocket, sitting front row, end seat across from the visitor bench. Some things never change though - Camden Catholic wins again, 27 in a row. Let me say that we were 3-0 against the Irish in my years including the time Art Mascolo was fouled hard into the visitor stands behind the basket at PVI and punched by a Camden catholic student. So what's wrong with PVI? Better coaching? Tougher kids? Fundamentals? Pete and I both agreed it was the fact that somewhere back in the early 90's, after I graduated and Catholic started their run, Saint Rose basketball players stopped making PVI the natural choice for a high school. I think it is no secret that Coach Crawford has had more prepared kids in the last 15 years. I was torn last night between my alma mater and the team with the Saint Rose kids. Your legacy lives on!

Anyhow, Merry Christmas my Santa-built friend. We miss you dearly and last night made it hit home for me. Even as Dors sprinted (I use that term generously since it appeared as if he was having back spasms the whole way along the baseline) to the door with TC in tow, I pictured you stopping to chat with everybody on your way out and going to PJ's to break it all down for us. We are doing our best to help Lisa and the kids and Dors get through this.

Webmaster Note: If anyone has team pictures from the years we are missing (check the Photo Gallery section), please let me know. We have the capability to scan the pictures and

arrangements can be made for mailing or picking them up and returning them. HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL!

Gems

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Colin Devlin

December 20, 2005

11:02 PM

Taylor, you sure do have your father's sense of humor (as far as about helping Dors with his stocks).

Tim, we "upset" Paul VI tonight. I don't really consider it an upset being that they haven't beaten us since the early 90's. I think its something like 27 straight games now. But technically, as far as rankings we did. It looked a little dull early as they got out to a nice first quarter lead, but Mr. Crawford took it from there. I know you were on our side tonight.

Tim, I miss you more than anything. Please help Lisa and the kids this Christmas, and Dors with his stocks.

Love, Colin

---

Taylor Lenahan

December 19, 2005

12:28 AM

Hey, dad. Haven't talked with you in a long time. Thought I would just tell you how much I'm gona miss you this you christmas. You know, Mr.Heali (sorry, I really don't know how to spell your name.) told me that first's are the hardest. As in like this being the first christmas without you. It's going to be the first year we are all going to wake up and not have you sitting on the couch jumping up and down like an animal awaiting the opening of our gifts. It's gona be the first year that Hannah won't get to go with you for a car ride when you take us to school (Which she loved may I add). It will be the first time I have a few questions that remain to be answered that I can't ask you. It's going to be the first year that memories mean more to us then anything we could ever own. It's the first...thinking of you always.

Merry Christmas, Taylor

P.S.- Tell God to put the word in with Santa. Morgan wants anything pink, Connor wants video games, Mom wants an IPOD, and Dors needs alot of luck with the stock market (and when I say alot I mean ALOT).

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Merry Christmas, Taylor

P.S.- Tell God to put the word in with Santa. Morgan wants anything pink, Connor wants video games, Mom wants an IPOD, and Dors needs alot of luck with the stock market (and when I say alot I mean ALOT).

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December 16, 2005

06:20 PM

Dear Tim,

well right now I'm just sittin at home thinking about our big game tommorow against St. Petes. We already beat them once but its gonna be tough. I know you would have something to say to calm me down but I'm still nervous.

---

A fan

December 15, 2005

06:57 PM

Way to go GUYS ! Tim would be proud of you. Don't let this one go to your head....you have a long season ahead of you. Keep doing what Tim taught you. Jamie is doing a fine job and you certainly have the talent and skills to win it all !

Stay focused, work hard every day, and when practice seems to be too hard...work harder. When talent works hard it can not lose... but when less talent works harder than talent...talent WILL lose. Keep going....You still have a championship to win !

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WE LOVE YOU-

December 15, 2005

10:42 AM

LETS GO ST ROSE!!!

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WE LOVE YOU-

December 15, 2005

10:42 AM

LETS GO ST ROSE!!!

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st.rose boys varsity

December 13, 2005

04:31 PM

hi tim we won are first tournament at pvi it felt great for all of us we miss u alot and we beat st. petes merchantville that felt even better for us miss u

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December 13, 2005

04:31 PM

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DORS

December 03, 2005

08:31 PM

HERE I AM ON ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT SITTING WITH HANNA AND TUFFY WAITING FOR MORGY TO GET HOME. IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT IT HAS BEEN 10 MONTHS SINCE I SPOKE WITH YOU. YESTERDAY WAS CON MAN'S BIRTHDAY. CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT HE IS A TEENAGER. IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY WHEN YOU AND LISA INTRODUCED HIM TO TC. HE MISSES YOU SO MUCH. MORGY IS PLAYING IN A COUPLE OF LEAGUES AND PLAYED IN A SIXTH GRADE TOURNAMENT. IN THE SEMI-FINALS SHE WAS THE CO-LEADING SCORER. SHE IS PLAYING IN THE MT. EPHRIM LEAGUE WITH THE THIRD AND FOURTH GRADERS AND IS HER TEAM'S LEADING SCORER BUT DOES LIKE TO JACK IT UP. EVERY NIGHT BEFORE SHE GOES TO SLEEP, WE TALK ABOUT YOU. SHE PLANS ON BEING A COACH WHEN SHE GETS OLDER. SHE MAKES ME PUT ON THE COUNTRY STATIONS IN THE CAR AND WHENEVER ONE OF YOUR FAVORITE SONGS COMES ON SHE'LL SAY "DADDY LOVED THIS SONG." TAYLOR JUST FINISHED THE FIRST MARKING PERIOD AT PAUL VI. NEITHER LISA NOR I HAVE SEEN HIS REPORT CARD YET BUT HOPEFULLY IT IS OK. I KNOW HE THINKS ABOUT ALL THE TIME AND IS TRYING TO DO WHAT YOU WOULD LIKE HIM TO DO. I JUST TELL HIM THAT YOU WANT HIM TO BE HAPPY AND DO HIS BEST. IT IS A DIFFICULT TIME IN LIFE FOR HIM AND WITH YOU ONLY BEING HERE IN SPIRT, IT MAKES IT EVEN HARDER. I AM TRYING TO HELP HIM AS MUCH AS I CAN BUT NO ONE WILL EVER BE ABLE TO FILL THE VOID THAT YOU LEFT IN HIS LIFE AND THE LIVES OF SO MANY PEOPLE THAT YOU TOUCHED OVER THE YEARS.

BASKETBALL SEASON HAS BEGUN AND THE TEAM LOST IN THE SEMI-FINALS TO ST. MARY'S OF THE LAKES. I GUESS IT WAS A MINOR UPSET BUT YOU KNOW THAT THOSE KIDS ALWAYS PLAY SMART AND KEVIN DOES AN OUTSTANDING JOB COACHING. THE TEAM BOUNCED BACK WITH A BIG WIN OVER CHRIST THE KING WHO WAS LEADING 24-12 AT THE END OF THE FIRST QUARTER. THAT IS ANOTHER TEAM WITH A LOT OF TALENT AND TONY DEVLIN IS COACHING THEM. HE IS ALSO COACHING MOORESTOWN FRIENDS HIGH SCHOOL VARSITY. HE AS CRAZY AS JAMIE. I SAW CAMDEN CATHOLIC SCRIMMAGE NEWARK EAST SIDE

TONIGHT. JIMMY WAS NOT A HAPPY CAMPER. EAST SIDE WAS VERY GOOD AND EXPOSED SOME OF THE THINGS THAT CATHOLIC NEEDS TO WORK ON. JIMMY WILL NOT SLEEP TONIGHT BUT BY THE TIME THE REAL GAMES START HE WILL FIGURE OUT WHAT HE NEEDS TO TWEAK AND GET HIS 22 WINS. CATHOLIC PLAYS PAUL VI THE SECOND GAME OF THE SEASON. PAUL VI MAY HAVE THE MOST TALENT OF ANY TEAM IN THE AREA. I WOULD LIKE TO BRING YOU TO THE GAME BUT I DON'T THINK LISA WILL LET ME. HANNA SAYS HI AND SAYS THAT SHE MISSES TAKING RIDES WITH YOU AND RUNNING DOWN BY THE LAKE. JIMMY AND HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER WERE IN THIS PAST WEEK. DEZ WAS ALSO IN A WEEK AGO. I THINK MORGY WILL BE HOME ANY TIME NOW SO I AM GOING DOWNSTAIRS AND WATCH TV.

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A True Friend of Mr. Lenahan

December 03, 2005

01:40 PM

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kate

November 29, 2005

10:38 PM

Tim, Thanks for the help you have been sending our way. The road is starting to smooth out and we appreciate the way you have been "setting screens" for us. Had to throw in some b ball talk. It still is painful to drive by St Rose and not be able to see you spur of the moment. You are with us still in spirit.

---

Andrew Schwarz

November 29, 2005

06:13 PM

God I miss u Tim! tryouts for Camden Catholic Basketball started just three days ago and the final cuts were made yesterday. Coming from St.Rose I naturally had to go out for the team and I just didnt believe how I was actually able to keep up with some of the other kids. Moments like



that bring me back to when I was in sixth grade and I was a first class beach-warmer. Tim once said "I couldn't dribble the ball and breathe at the same time." I even got kicked out of practice twice during practice that year. But that summer going into seventh grade all I had on my mind was basketball. Everyday I would call Dom Schiavone and we would go down and shoot around for a while and sometimes the 8th graders would be down there so we'd play with them and then go to watchdog and cool down. Then that beginning of the 7th grade season I broke my left wrist because Zach Pacana pushed my onto a pile of chairs. Thankfully it was early enough in the season where I was able to come back to fully practicing by thanksgiving. We won all 7 of our games that year including a 7th grade tournament. Then came the big year where basketball would matter the most. My 8th grade year I ended up becoming the 4th man on the team. We went on to win the CCHS and PVI tourney and winning all of our regular season games until that fateful night. The year had its ups and downs but we ended up beating St.Petes and winning the championship. Now came the days that really counted. Making the freshman team was all that mattered to me. Yesterday on the final days of tryouts I said a prayer to Timmy wishing for his help during this final day. There were only supposed to be 10 to 12 kids on the team which made me feel doubtful of if I would make it. Surprisingly they kept 14 kids for the team and I was one of them. I was so shocked at how many they kept but I knew that Timmy had meant for that to happen and for me to make the team. Today I had my first practice as part of the Camden Catholic team. It was unfathomable how similar and different the practices were. After practice I was gonna go to St.Rose to practice with the 8th graders but since it's a Tuesday they had off. And now I'm here writing this message hoping to vent out all of the great help that Timmy has been in my life. Thank you Tim so much for all ur help in my life. I love you and miss you.

---

Mike Famular -07

November 26, 2005

09:28 PM

Hey Tim I miss You alot I hav not talked to Mrs Lenahan lately but i hope shes doing ok. Conner is doing reely well this year so far in basketball. I hope to see you soon.... but not to soon

---

Lauren Gregg

November 24, 2005

03:32 PM

It's Thanksgiving and one of the things I am most thankful for is knowing you. I met you at your Guard Dribble camp three summer ago, and the following year in the fall I started to go to you at St. Rose individually for help with my shot. But, you never JUST helped me with my shot, you helped me improve every aspect of my game. I'm thankful for having met you, and for

everything you helped me with. You helped make me into a much better basketball player, and I couldn't thank you enough. Not a day goes by that I don't think about you and everything you helped me with. Every time i pick up a ball or watch basketball or think about it...i also think about you.

Season starts tomorrow and I hope I can use everything you taught me and do well! Thanks for everything, Tim.

Happy Thanksgiving!

---

T '87

November 24, 2005

02:04 PM

Happy Thanksgiving Timmy! There is an enormous void today as many of your "kids" come back to the area for the Holiday. I'm thinking of you today and I'm sure thousands of us feel the void today as we celebrate the holiday. On a day like today which is truly a great day. be with us all in spirit. I'm thankful for the time we had with you. God bless your family today.

p.s. go Broncos!

---

Charlie Schrier

November 22, 2005

12:04 AM

Tim, what's up pal? Still missin you like crazy. Basically every time I shoot I think of you. Shoulders forward, it needs arc, get your left off, all that stuff. It works, who woulda thought. I still missing shots and I still let it get to me more than it should. I'm trying to work as hard as I can in practice, trying to fight for that spot. I love being able to come to you when I can't seem to figure something out. Like my defense, I cant quite get it. I'm working hard, but sometimes it seems like it's too hard, and I overdo it. I'm sure you would know what to tell me. Thanks for getting me where I am. I went to the Sixers game with my dad and Ryan Cass tonight, we talked about you, the alumni games, and basketball altogether. I really am still coming to realize how much I have learned from you. When somebody says something that rings a bell, it's always because I heard it from you first. Thanksgiving is coming up soon, I'm pumped, and I know you would be too. The three "F"s, food, family, and football, how can ya beat that? Happy Turkey Day, Tim, I'll be thinking about you as you feast up in heaven. Speaking of feasting, remember when we beat St. Pete's at our place and you bought the whole world pizza at Toscana's just like

you promised you would? haha One of the best memories of my life, and probably a few of the best slices of pizza that ever crossed my lips. I can remember laying on the sidewalk, just gazing up at the stars, while people were walking and talking all around me, yet I felt so relaxed and deeply happy. I can't remember the last time I gazed up at the stars with that kind of total satisfaction, as if I had conquered the world in the form of basketball, the best form in which to conquer the world in my opinion. So thanks Tim, just another thing I wanted to thank you for. Missing you always, and you're always welcome at a Prep game this season.

Love, Charlie

---

Lisa Lenahan

November 16, 2005

09:02 PM

Timothy Patrick, I think of you every hour of every day and wonder what your doing in Heaven without us. I know you are one of Gods right hand men and are very busy helping all the new souls arriving every day. I hope they know how lucky they are to have you. The kids and I have a void that will never be filled it's just something you learn to deal with. I feel you around me all the time and miss you telling how much you love me. T.C. is playing beautiful music, Connor is playing bass and doing very well in bball and Timmy little Morgy wears your shirts to bed every night and talks about you all the time and is unbelievable with the basketball. I have to hold back tears every time I watch her play because you would be so damm proud of her. I told her how lucky she was to have her daddy looking out for her from Heaven. He can do so many special things from up above. Please visit her in her dreams and give her lots of hugs and kisses she misses you so much. I took her to see a movie about an 8 year little girl and her daddy and they trained horses together. Needless to say it probably wasn't the best choice because we thought about how much we both missed you through the whole movie. The positive that came to my mind was so many young children never have a positive father figure in there life and our children had many years of a high quality daddy. Thank you again for giving me the life I always dreamed about as a little girl. Thank you for taking such good care of us in life and even death. Because of all the selfless things you have done for thousands of people they are now giving back to your family each and every day. We are so humbled and truly grateful to all of them. I can not tell you how much peace this web site brings when I read all the awesome entries. There is know doubt that all the love we all feel for you you feel in Heaven and knowing you Timmy you only keep what you need and share with all the other souls who need some extra love. we love you.

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Mark Lange

November 16, 2005

07:24 PM

Waddy! I miss you buddy. Your sons writing skills are crazy! His words paint such a vivid picture its scary. He has talent! Taylor- keep writing, you have a strong future ahead of you. I can't wait for the first book. So basketball has started and it's crazy how once October hits and the smell in the air changes I just think of those days sitting on the big concrete block at half court waiting for the Brady drills. I still teach them now. Your kids talk about the moon, and its so true. I walked home from pratcice almost every night back in the day. And I always wished that it was a bright moon so i would have some light on the way home. that moon makes me think of fall/winter ball so much. We would laugh at Msgr about those lights he put up but never put on because all we needed was a sliver of the moon and we would be out there playing. The moon makes me think of you as well. I know thats your big smiling face up there now. Hey a couple of things. Billy starts his season this week, he opens up with Georgetown. Then he has Air Force, U Penn, and some others. Give him some guidance. We talk about you all the time. You would be so proud of him. It's crazy how many things you tuaght us little guys, he still teaches it the same way you did, decades later, and to college kids. He is a good mixture of both you and my Dad, or I should say my 2 Dads. I know you are looking over him, thanks. I took along my daughter Casey to practice with me today. She is 2 and she is already yelling at the kids. So she asked me who this one lady was as she pointed, and I said thats the coach, she goes oh thats Timmy? I just lost it laughing aloud. You crack me up. The other thing I thought of the other day was the time i was coming back from a game when i was in 6th grade and you drove me home, like normally after every away game. Anyway you stuck me in the trunk of the Charger, or whatever it was. I just remember being plastered to the glass trunk along with the ball bag, and the clip board digging into my side. You would of thought i would be the first one to get dropped off! No i was the last, not only that he never came out to get me even when he dropped the others off. You kept me in that trunk even after you dropped every one else off. then I swore you would go find the bumpiest road and fly over dips! You would just be laughing that huge Irish belly as I was screaming with laughter, but you couldn't hear me because the music was on full blast. Thanks for dropping me off last! i'm so thankful now for that extra time i got to spend with you! i love you Waddy! i miss the heck out of you.

Yours always...Markus

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Elizabeth Zuccarelli

November 16, 2005

07:03 PM

Hey Timmy, A lot is going on right now that I wish you were here for. I am going to coach the freshman at Paul VI. How scary is that? I am a little nervous, but I will do my best. Andrew played football this year, and they just got done their last game on Saturday, they finished 8-0. He had such a great game on Saturday. I know you and my dad were there with him, b/c he

really was much better than any other game. Even his coaches that night asked me where he came from and I just looked up at the sky b/c I knew he came from you two. I miss you Tim. I just want to talk to you one more time. I have such a void in my heart. Please stay with us. Help us through Friday, it is going to be an emotional night. It really won't be the same. I love you Mr. Tim. Love Gert.

---

DORS

November 15, 2005

06:55 PM

IT IS TUESDAY NIGHT AND I AM ABOUT TO PICK MORGY UP AT BECKEY'S. DON DEVLIN TOOK THE BOYS AND FRANK TO THE 76ERS GAME AND LISA IS AT A MANDATORY PTA MEETING. I JUST WALKED THE DOGS AND IT IS JUST A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT. THE MOON IS ALMOST FULL AND IT MUST BE AROUND 65 OUT. IT IS THE KIND OF NIGHT THAT YOU WOULD HAVE LOVED.

TC RECEIVED CONFIRMATION ON SUNDAY AND AS I WENT UP TO THE ALTAR WITH HIM I KNOW THAT WE WERE BOTH THINKING ABOUT YOU. HE TOOK TIMOTHY AS HIS CONFIRMATION NAME, OBVIOUSLY. WE LEFT A SEAT IN OUR PEW FOR YOU AND I KNOW YOU WERE THERE. MORGY IS PLAYING IN THREE LEAGUES, TWO OF WHICH ARE FOR 5TH AND 6TH GRADERS. CONN IS STARTING FOR THE 7TH GRADERS AND THE TEAM AS A GROUP IS LOOKING MUCH BETTER.

THE 8TH GRADES HAVE PLAYED A COUPLE OF GAMES AND HAVE LOOKED VERY GOOD. I DON'T KNOW IF THEY CAN BEAT THE DREAM TEAM BUT THEY WILL GIVE IT EVERYTHING THEY HAVE. JAMIE IS DOING A FANTASTIC JOB WITH THE KIDS. THE TEAM IS VERY ENTERTAINING AND PLAYS WITH A LOT OF HEART. THEY WILL GIVE SAINT PETES ALL THEY CAN HANDLE. TIMMY CRAWFORD IS A STUD. YOU KNOW ME, I NEVER THINK THE KID IS BETTER THAN HIS DAD WAS BUT THIS MAY BE AN EXCEPTION. I DID PLAY A LOT OF BALL WITH DENNIS WHEN HE WAS YOUNG AND TIMMY SHOWS ME A LOT OF THE QUALITIES THAT DENNIS SHOWED. I DON'T KNOW IF HE WILL BE AS SMART A PLAYER AS DENNIS BUT HE MAY HAVE MORE TALENT.

IT IS TIME FOR ME TO GET MORGY. STAY CLOSE TO LISA AND THE KIDS. THEY STILL NEED YOU. SOMEHOW LET THEM KNOW THAT IT IS OK TO BE HAPPY. YOU KNOW THAT I WILL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO HELP THEM. AND BY THE WAY, THANKS FOR GIVING ME THE BEST PART OF YOU.

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Cody DiAmore

November 14, 2005

08:07 PM

MR. LENAHAAN I MISS U ALOT. I'V BEEN THINKING ABOUT U ALOT LATELY. NOW THAT THE SEASONS STARTED. WE LOOK GOOD TIM, CHRIS , WALTER, JOHN O, JOE , SPENCER, SHANE , MIKE , KEVIN, RYAN, TOM, ZACH. THE 7TH GRADERS ARE COMING TOGETHER TO.JAIME , JIM MR. NEAL AND JOHN ARE DOING A GOOD JOB.

I MISS U ALOT TIM AND UR ALWAYS ON MY MIND AND IN MY PRAYERS. R.I.P TIM AND WATCH OVER THE TEAM THIS YEAR.THANX FOR ALL YOU DID FOR ME I LL ALWAYS REMEBER YOU.

---

Don Devlin

November 11, 2005

09:27 PM

Charlie,

Whether you win the spot at St Joes is important to you. For the rest of us it is incredible the fine young man you have become. It is a tribute to Timmy & your great family the inspiration one person can have on your life & so many others. Steve (your Dad) & I are privileged to play 2nd fiddle to Timmy in regard to the impact he had on your success as well as Colin. Maria & I are so lucky to have a son like Colin who is so blessed with your friendship as well as The Camden Catholic bunch. All of you are an extension of Timmy. Maria & I thank Timmy every night for bringing us Lisa, Taylor Guitar, Con-Man & Morgan Iverson. Charlie, not only has Timmy changed your life he has changed everyones life who ever had contact with him.

---

Charlie Schrier '02

November 10, 2005

10:53 PM

Tim, I miss you. More than ever. I need your strength right now as the basketball season is starting up. I'm fighting for that spot, man! Could you imagine me starting for the Prep?? That would make my high school career. I asking you to only help me, but wow, it would be incredible. Taylor, you are an awesome writer. Your entries read as smooth as butter, just like

your dad's J (wink). Keep writing, it is a skill that not many people have, and it will last you forever. Not to mention it helps in the college process. I always find comfort in the site, thanks everyone for posting and keeping my spirits going. Tim I will try to keep you posted on my college stuff, I am visiting a couple this weekend (Monmouth and Fordham). Tonight I saw the play at the Prep, and it was really good. But one of the characters reminded me so much of you. He was a lawyer, and the way that he argued his point of view was exactly the way you argued yours: passionate beyond comprehension, and always posing questions that were so simple, yet there was so much more to them. Tim I refused to get into arguments with you. Not like there was too much we disagreed on, but if there was I figure I would have lost anyways, so why bother. It made me smile to see your qualities in someone else. The most amazing part about my revelation tonight was that this kid was just an actor in a play, yet that was actually how you were: passionate and deep. Tim I love you, I don't know if I have ever said that. I am yet to take off the wristband, not even once (except for basketball games when they make me, and instead I don a sweatband on which your initials are written). Taylor, Connor, Morgan, Mrs. Lenahan, if there is anything I can help out with, please let me know. I'm always willing to help. Best of luck to the team this year. They have the talent, now they need the unrelenting passion that you always had, Tim. See you soon.

-Charlie

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Lou Hays

November 07, 2005

09:31 AM

Boy I certainly don't like following Taylor, I can't write nearly as well. But here are my thoughts.. Just like Timmy, I have a large amount of longtime friends, guys that I went to grammar and high school with, played ball and hung out at the shore all summer long. Some are successfull in business and we often talk about what make a person rich. Is at a beautiful home, Tim had that , a fancy black truck..hehe.. or lots of money. But what you findly come to realize is that its all your friends , your family and how people care about you, and how you love them back. Thats why Timmy had the richest of lives. Ive had the pleasure of meeting some of those friends, Dors who is awesome and you can see why he was and is still always at Tim's side, and many of the parents that still come to his camps that he influenced. A few weeks before Tim died we had a long talk and I told him the huge affect he had on all of the kids he coached and he almost blushed and pushed it aside, but its true. As for you Taylor the great thing about genetics, not only do you look like your dad but you get all the other good stuff that goes with it, look at Morgan and Conner I see there dad in each one of them. Next Sunday Nov. 13 is the last Camp at Queen of Heaven ...see you next year. Watch out for the Queen of Heaven Royals....we're baaackkk.

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Taylor Lenahan

November 06, 2005

11:58 PM

Those snow falls of December aren't to far away. It feels so weird knowing that (what feels like) not to long ago we would shovel snow in the morning to make pathways for mom's daycare clients. When you died in February, I remember watching the paramedics take you to the ambulance. I was standing in the doorway watching and that walkway that we shoveled never looked so long before. That winding stretch of concrete extended far beyond its limits that night and I still can't help but wait for you to come walking up that walkway again. I feel so lost sometimes because I forget that nothing is the way it is supposed to be. You aren't getting ready for another season, I'm not coming home everyday to you smiling in that same doorway I stood in that night, and it seems like I have no reassurance of anything anymore. Those dreams we both had of the future and of life are now lost in that February twilight. I still stand in that doorway, walk up that walkway, and will shovel that snow for as long as I will live and even though those foot prints we left will never be embedded in that winter snow again they still show up in everything you have ever touched and I think that is your greatest accomplishment; leaving a mark in time. As you looked up at the moon that February night I think time stopped in that moment because it would be the last time you would ever look up at that moon. The same moon you looked at everyday of your life. When you were born, when your parents died, when you married mom, when you would leave St.Rose, when me, Connor, and Morgan were born, and when you took your last breaths, you looked up at that moon; the moon I look at every night. Every night when Dors leaves I walk him to the door. I do it every single night. I watch him get in his car and then I pray to you. Pray that he will get home safely, because without him then we would really have nothing. So far you have answered all those prayers and I thank you for that. So please watch over Dors, Connor, Morgan, and Mom and maybe you will be all the heat we need this winter. I love you dad. Good night.

---

anonymous..

November 04, 2005

10:29 AM

wow can you believe the seasons already started! the teams is working hard but still needs you there every practice and most of all every game, personally i no they miss you so much and its definitely not the same with out you, jamie is trying hard and i know he will do a good job but come on i think we need to pull off some more tropheys, St Rose Champions 06' sounds good. the 8th graders are so siked for this year they want to win it all so bad for you, help them as much as you can they really need it. Timmy, Chris, Cody, John, Joe, Ryan, Spencer, Zach, Shane, Brian and Mike ... wow sounds like some really good players, i know it wont be easy but please help us win and be the same wonderful team as last year!!!



i love you coach

watch out hear we come---- Falcons 06'!!!!

---

Mike Famular- class of 07

October 29, 2005

03:28 PM

Tim I miss you alot basket ball just started and so far every one is practicing hard this season won't be the same because you won't be there to help us win but i promise you we will do our best. I pray to you every night I hope you are getting those prayers, incase ur not heres what i pray to you every night. Dear Tim please help Mrs Lenahan, connor, Taylor, and Morgan live a happy full life. I will always miss you Tim

---

Jackson Oliver

October 28, 2005

03:20 PM

Tim, I'm very proud that you were able to leave a piece of your physical self here on earth to help those in need. God knows you left a piece of your spirit with all of us. Still thinking of you everyday. Jackson Oliver St. Rose Falcons '95

---

Ken Schwarz Sr.

October 28, 2005

08:26 AM

Tim,

I picked Andrew up from football practice and after dinner we went over to the gym to see Jamie and the team. I wanted to see if Jamie would want to have him there for competitive work outs for the 8th graders. I should have known but the first words out of Jamies mouth were "Absolutely, Once a Falcon, always a Falcon".

The team seems to be missing "the edge" they have had in the past. I know that you gave them that and I believe that Jamies time with you on the sidelines will bring this back to the team.

Your spirit still hangs over that court and I look forward to seeing several games this season.....Always thinking of you

---

Ken sch

October 28, 2005

08:17 AM

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October 28, 2005

08:16 AM

W O W ! Living on in our hearts, our minds and now others. Tim, your influences continue to know no bounds. You are truely the the most giving human being any of us may ever know...

---

Lisa Lenahan

October 27, 2005

03:47 PM

Today is a cold and dreary Thursday and I have been thinking of you alot. I am having a tough time thinking about St. Rose Basketball without you. I just read Jamie's posting and feel so bad for him. He has a tough job to do but I know he will do an awesome job. I know you will still be coaching from Heaven. He needs you to stand next to him and give the strength he needs. I recieved a letter today that made me so proud of you. The letter was from the NJ Sharing Network. I asked the women who runs it to please let me know if anyone was able to benefit

from your organ donations. I found out today that a 59 year old man and a 66 year old woman from North Carolina and a 40 year old man and a 70 year old woman from Kansas were able to use your bone grafts. The improvement to the quality of life for these recipients is the result of you! I told T.C. Connor and Morgy and they got a huge smile on there face just like I did. The thought of a piece of you living on in someone makes us all so happy. I am so glad these people could be helped. I was always a little scared at the thought of donating my organs but because of you Timmy I will be getting an organ donation card so maybe others can be helped when I am gone. WE MISS and LOVE YOU SO MUCH! I feel you with me all the time. I still can see your cute smile and hear your infectious laugh. I love you. Lisa

---

October 26, 2005

12:12 AM

If those wild horses couldn't drag us away then you can be damn sure we'll ride them some day...some day.

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Alec

October 24, 2005

05:46 PM

I always think about the time that taylor frank and I were in taylor's room. Tim flies in with tuffy in hand, and flings him at taylor, and then proceeded to say, "Take your f\*\*king dog and put him back in the day care!" Taylor sat there stunned as tim stormed out of the room, while frank and i were on the ground laughing our heads off. I always think about the funny memories ive had with tim, like the memorable car ride taylor and i shared with him on the way home from a new years eve party. Its stuff like this that makes me remember tim for who he was. Not the way he coached, or how he spoke. It was his personality. Just being in the room with him made you want to burst out in a smile, because thats how tim was. No matter what he said, he could make your day better, even if it was a simple "hey". While i'm still on great memories of tim, I can remember when morgan was first being born (or something related to that), i was at the hospital with tim and the kids. Thinking back on it, its weird, because i really dont remember it all that well, but what i do remember is how excited he was to have another kid come into the world. I really dont think its an expression that comes easy to people on a regular basis. Its the expression of a father who now has his life complete. I dont think he could have traded that moment for anything else in the world.

Always thinkin' of ya, Tim

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October 24, 2005

01:31 AM

10/24/2005 1:57 AM

TIM I'M SORRY, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IVE LOOKED AT THIS SITE OR POSTED. IT'S TRUELY AMASING. YOUR INFLUENCE IS ASTOUNDING. PRACTICE HAS BEGUN AND THE GYM FEELS EMPTY TO ME. OBVIOUSLY IT'S NOT AND WE'RE PUSHING FOWARD. ITS CRAZY, SOMETIMES MY MIND WANDERS WHILE IM COACHING AND I CANT BELIEVE SOMETHING I USED TO LOVE SO MUCH IS NOW SO DIFFICULT. I HOPE TIME AND THE DRONE OF THE SEASON WILL CHANGE THAT. IM TRYING TO REMEMBER ALL YOUR DRILLS , BUT THERE ARE SO MANY. IM TRYING TO STICK WITH STUFF I 'M COMFORTABLE WITH.YOU WERE SO GOOD AT THIS. I HOPE I DONT LET YOU DOWN. PLEASE HELP ME. ITS FUNNY, IN THE TEN YEARS WE WERE FRIENDS I RARELY, IF EVER, DREAMNT OF YOU. NOW ITS ABOUT ONCE A WEEK. THE STRANGE PART IS I ALWAYS KNOW ITS A DREAM. JUST ONCE IT WOULD BE NICE IF I DIDNT KNOW, SO WE COULD HANG OUT FOR A WHILE. THAT WOULD BE NICE. MAYBE EAT A FEW WINGS. AS FAR AS I CAN TELL DORS AND LISA HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL. TC,CON,AND MORGY SEEM TO BE DOING WELL. SEEING THEM ALWAYS MAKES ME HAPPY.HAILEY JO COMES TO DAY CARE WITH LISA NOW. SHE LOVES IT. I WISH SHE COULD HAVE KNOWN YOU. YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TEACH HER A FEW THINGS, LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE. WELL MAYBE HER DADDY CAN PASS A FEW THINGS ALONG THAT YOU TAUGHT HIM. ITS NICE TO TALK TO YOU TIM. I MISS YOU. IM GONNA GO TO BED, SO GOODNIGHT DEAR FRIEND. PLEASE BE WITH EVERYONE, AND ILL TRY NOT TO MESS UP YOUR TEAM TO BAD.THANKS FOR EVERYTHING YOU DID FOR ME, AND IT WAS A LOT. I WILL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL. JAMIE

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October 22, 2005

10:08 PM

IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT AND I AM WAITING FOR THE BOYS TO GET HOME. MORGY FELL ASLEEP IN MY ARMS AFTER WE HAD OUR ALMOST NIGHTLY TALK ABOUT YOU. SHE ASKED ME THE OTHER NIGHT HOW OLD I WAS WHEN MY PARENTS

DIED AND WHEN I TOLD HER NINETEEN SHE SAID I WAS REALLY LUCKY TO HAVE THEM THAT LONG. SHE WAS RIGHT. LAST SATURDAY I WATCHED TWO OF THE BEST COLLEGE FOOTBALL GAMES THAT I HAVE EVER SEEN. I LOOK OVER AT YOUR NORMAL SPOT ON THE FLOOR AND I COULD ALMOST SEE YOU RUBBING YOUR HANDS TOGETHER AND GETTING ALL EXCITED FOR THE LAST PLAYS OF THE GAME. I REALLY MISS THAT.

PRACTICE STARTED LAST WEEK. I KNOW THAT MORGY REALLY MISSES BEING THERE. IT MUST BE HARD FOR CONNOR AND NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, EVERYBODY ELSE TOO. JAMIE IS TRYING TO KEEP MOST THINGS THE SAME BUT HE IS ADDING HIS OWN TOUCH WHICH IS GOOD. JOEY NARDI TRANSFERRED FROM CHRIST THE KING WHICH OBVIOUSLY WILL REALLY HELPS. HE CAME OVER AND INTRODUCED HIMSELF TO ME. HE SEEMS LIKE REALLY A NICE KID THAT WILL FIT RIGHT IN. THE TEAM IS LOOKING PRETTY GOOD AND MAYBE WILL GIVE ST. PETER'S SOMETHING TO WORRY ABOUT. JAMIE IS WORKING HARD ON BOXING OUT.

WELL TUFFY IS MAD BECAUSE HANNA PUPPY IS UP HERE WITH ME SO I WILL GO DOWNSTAIRS AND WAIT FOR BOYS TO GET HOME. I MISS YOU MY BROTHER.

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DORS

October 22, 2005

09:37 PM

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brett cristino

October 13, 2005

07:10 PM

as said before very very good essay char, im sure you could of wrote a 15 page essay

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Doug Veterano

October 13, 2005

06:49 PM

I did not know Mr. Lenahan as well as most of you probably did, I only know him through my dad who was Mr. Lenahan's teammate through most of high school. But what I did know is that this man was one of the most respected figures that I have ever had the opportunity to meet. In talking with Mr. Lenahan on more than one occasion, I also grew a great deal of respect for him. In the brief time that I knew him he made an impact on me, not only as a basketball player, but as a maturing youth. Some of the things that Mr. Lenahan shared with me will stay in my heart forever. Thank you Mr. Lenahan, you will never be forgotten by me or anyone else for that matter.

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October 13, 2005

03:17 PM

You know our love will not fade away

---

Ryan Cass

October 13, 2005

03:10 PM

That was unbelievable Char.

Love you Tim.

---

Ken Schwarz Sr.

October 13, 2005

11:57 AM

Charlie,

That is an outstanding piece of writing! I have no doubt that any college admissions review board who reads this will jump at the opportunity to have someone of your caliber on thier campus.

Funny thing...although I never played for Tim, I could only spectate from the sideline for 4 years, but with each word that you wrote I could feel the same things that you were feeling...and I am sure that many others will too.

We were all blessed to be in the presence of a GIANT...a once in a lifetime event. Always remember Tim's message and you will succeed in life. Good luck

---

Colin Devlin, '02

October 12, 2005

09:24 PM

Char, that's a great essay man. You should get into Harvard writing about a man like Tim.

---

brett cristino

October 12, 2005

08:03 PM

My dad and I had a long conversation about you the other day Tim. He misses you so much, he misses just sitting there for a whole practice and just talking and listening to you for 2-3 hours every night. I still can't grasp the fact that when I go back to watch Daniel's games and practices your not going to be there to give me a big hug and shake my hand. I saw Taylor a month or two ago at WaWa he's such a good kid I've known him for so long now and I always find myself remembering how much time we use to spend together when you guys babysat me. He's going to make so many friends in high school I know it because he's such an easy person to get along with. I miss you like hell Timmy and I love you so much. Ill talk to ya later.

Love, brett

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Charlie Schrier, Class of '02: This is a college essay for Santa Clara University

October 12, 2005

07:20 PM

◆Winners do what losers won't.◆ This is my motto for life. It was taught to me by one of the greatest men that I have ever known, Tim Lenahan. He died of a heart attack on February 2 of this year at age 47. I was devastated. But losing the man whom I considered to be my second father showed me that all of the things he taught me have rung true for my entire life up to this point, and will continue to ring true as long as I live. Unfortunately, I had to learn this through his passing, but I will never forget one word that that little Irish ball of love threw my way. Tim Lenahan was the head eighth grade basketball coach at St. Rose of Lima School, the Catholic elementary school that I attended from second to eighth grade. He had been the coach for almost 25 years, starting right out of high school. St. Rose was always known for its nt basketball teams throughout the years, and he was the main reason. Although he was never paid a dime for his service to the team and school, Tim put his heart and soul into the Falcons varsity basketball team. He expected the same amount of dedication from his players, and if for some reason, a player's dedication wavered, that player did not want to come in contact with Tim. To say the least, things could get colorful. However, looking back on all the yelling sessions and speeches that Tim gave to us, I realize that every word he said was for our benefit. On the surface, he was teaching us that we had to be dedicated if we wanted to play in the games. This meant going to every practice and game and playing on our own as much as we could. But what I realized after he passed was that this teaching pertains to every aspect of life. Dedication is just as important as talent or skill, and will get recognized eventually. And even though basketball was Tim's most favorite thing in the whole world, he never forced anyone to play for him. In fact, he always would tell us that we did not have to be basketball players; if we liked the trombone than we should play in the band. ◆But,◆ he said, ◆if you are going to play the trombone, be the best trombone player that the band has ever seen.◆ This leads back to the motto by which I live: ◆Winners do what losers won't.◆ Tim said this more than any other saying that he came up with, and he came up with a lot of sayings. I always thought that this was meant for basketball only. The winner dives on the floor first to get a loose ball; the winner makes foul shots; the winner makes smart basketball plays, and does not turn the ball over. All of this makes sense. However, this saying goes deeper than that. A winner goes to the gym and lifts weights while the loser stays home and sleeps. A winner goes to the outdoor courts on a Saturday and plays in the rain while the loser sits on his couch and plays video games. The list could go on, but it is important to realize the various other aspects of life to which this slogan relates. A winner does not necessarily always win something. What makes a person a winner is that person's dedication and love for what he or she is doing. A winner is willing to go beyond what is asked of that person, and not only does a winner gain confidence and pride in himself, but a winner gains the respect of everyone around him. In the years following my departure from St. Rose and Tim's basketball team, I found myself wandering back over to the famous St. Rose gym to hang out and talk with my former coach, and oftentimes I would end up jumping in and playing against his current team for an hour or two. I will never forget the confidence he had in me; every time I made a shot, or stole the ball, I would hear him yell, ◆Great play, Charlie!◆ Hearing this from someone I had always revered as one of the best coaches in the area made me



feel special. Besides the way that he always complimented the way that I played the game and how much I understood the game, he would always coach me, even after I was no longer at St. Rose, and give me an idea for a new move or how to make my shot even more ly. I later came to realize that the fact that he was constantly coaching me, not just in basketball but also in life, proved that he cared. He cared about me, he cared about where I was going, he cared about how my family was. He just cared. The amazing thing about Tim Lenahan is the fact that he made everyone he met feel the same way that he made me feel. I have never met anyone in my life that was able to do this like Tim. When Tim's practice would end, and I was about to walk home in the chilly night air, I would go up and shake his hand before I left. He always would say, "Charlie it was great to see you, thanks so much for coming, I love when you stop by." My response was always, "You know I love coming, Tim. See you later." He would always shake my hand real hard and smile at me real big. That is the Tim Lenahan that I will never forget. Tim's physical presence is something that I will never forget, and always miss. His personality was so colorful and radiant, and he could brighten up your day no matter how you felt. I was the most important person in the world when I was talking to Tim; I have never felt that with anyone else. Tim's inspiration on me began when I was a sixth-grader and he told me he could not wait until I was his starting point guard in eighth grade. It continued when I played for him, and after I started playing basketball at the Prep. He continues to be the biggest inspiration in my life, and his influence gets stronger every day. Whenever I am tired or do not feel like doing something that needs to be done, all I have to do is look at my left wrist, where lie, engraved in a blue rubber band, the words, "Winners do what losers won't."

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October 12, 2005

08:04 AM

We love you Timmy!

---

Ken Schwarz

October 10, 2005

05:45 PM

Hey Tim,

I haven't been on the site for a while but you are never far from my thoughts. I couldn't play in the golf outing; Andrew had a football game and the time table just didn't jive.

None the less we made the Dinner and had a great time listening to The Quayles. Lisa made a terrific speech of acknowledgements and did her best to keep her composure while some of us lost it. I know that you were SOOOO proud watching Taylor play his Guitar..."In My Life".

And all of that rain.....was tears of Joy!

We all miss you Tim. Not a minute of any day goes by that one of us isn't thinking of you or your family. Keep watch over us.

---

October 10, 2005

03:46 PM

First day of practice Tim! (apparently you did not want them to start on Saturday :) ) We miss you already -- It just seems so weird not to see you there today. Watch over Jamie, Matt & the boys. St Rose 2006 Champs!

---

Kathleen White

October 07, 2005

12:48 PM

Hi Timmy, today is the Golf Outing, hope all goes well. Everyone is so excited. I cannot make it but my spirit will be there. Thanks to everyone who helped make this day a success. Miss you son in law . Life still is empty without your spirit and laughter, and most of all your great stories.

Love,

Kate

---

Matthew Dolan

September 23, 2005

11:09 PM

Tim, I've been over at Audubon lately and I got to thinking about you. You'd be really proud of Eric. He's really stepping his game up. He's been playing every day and you wouldn't even be able to tell the difference in our games. Took him long enough to realize high schools short but he's doing well. I miss you a lot Tim you helped me so much. My memories of our times together will last forever and I thank you for all of them. I can't wait to teach what I've been taught. I'll need some help but I know you'll be there for me. Always were and always will be. I'll be sure to check in more often and keep you up to date.

MUCH love, Matthew

---

September 23, 2005

08:48 AM

thank you kevin!!!!!!!!!!

---

Erin Walsh

September 22, 2005

09:40 AM

I know this site was suppose to be kept very simple, the only way to stop this type of spamming is to have username and password for message boards. It is a shame this site somehow ended up on the radar of a spammer.

But then again Timmy has a hell of a fan club! :)

Try to ignore and put focus back on stories... It's automatic spamming and will not respond to messages.

Timmy, I know we will be thinking of you next friday at our wedding! :)

---

What the #\$\$\*& is going on????

September 22, 2005

09:14 AM

The advertising seems to be coming out like a machine gun trigger, like some piece of garbage set it up for these things to come out like rapid fire. pleas by Taylor and Charlie have been ignored, they just keep coming!!!!!!! I hope the situation can be resolved. R.I.P. Timmy

---

A FURIOUS FALCON!

September 22, 2005

09:07 AM

WEBMASTER: PLEASE ERASE ALL THESE ADS.

TO THE MAD SPAMMER: YOU HAVE NO CLASS. FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF TIM LENAHAAN USE THIS SITE AS A VEHICLE TO SHARE MEMORIES, TO DEAL WITH THE LOSS OF ONE OF THE GREATEST GUYS MOST OF US WILL EVER KNOW. THE SPAMMING/ADS OR WHATEVER THE HELL IS BEING POSTED IS IN BAD TASTE . THIS SITE IS VERY IMPORTANT FOR MANY PEOPLE ESPECIALLY TIM'S FAMILY. THE SITE IS TAINTED WITH YOUR NONSENSICAL CRAP AND YOU HAVE NO RIGHT WHOEVER YOU ARE. YOUR A LOSER. YOUR LUCKY YOU CAN HIDE IN YOUR COMPUTER BECAUSE I WOULD LOVE TO KICK YOUR ASS! YOUR A COWARD! DID YOU FIND THIS SITE BY ACCIDENT BECAUSE NO ONE CONNECTED WITH TIM WOULD DO THIS. STOP IMMEDIATELY DUDE, GET A REAL JOB AND DON'T MESS WITH THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS OF TIM LENAHAAN.

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Taylor Lenahan

September 21, 2005

08:16 PM

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, JUST STOP THE ADVERTISING!

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September 21, 2005

06:25 PM

Hey Tim, I haven't talked to you in a while. We all miss you. The first week of sophomore year has started up and football too. Our varsity team is 1-0. We beat Woodrow Wilson 42-12. Their QB/safety is being recruited by USC and Michigan. I got in the game with about 4 minutes left. I made a tackle and recovered a fumble. I start on the JV team at linebacker and Im a backup on varsity. We are currently ranked number 3 in South Jersey and number 19 in the state. It has been a busy week preparing for our next game at Delran. Im having a lot of fun on the football field and doing well in school too. I know you always wanted me to do well there. We miss you man, it's not the same without you. - Keith Hofmann

---

Tom Folcher

September 19, 2005

02:57 PM

Lenahan family: you are in my thoughts several times a day. We all miss Timmy greatly!

Taylor, High school is a big adjustment, you go from being a big shot in eighth grade to a newbie trying to find your way. You'll get through it man! You have a great personality and you can play a mean guitar!, get involved in as many activities as possible. I know you're gonna shine in high school, take it one day at a time.

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli

September 15, 2005

01:47 PM

Hey Tim. I still miss you every day. I wanted to tell you a little story (although I know you already know it) last week I started my night shift and it was a bit tough cuz I worked from 6:30pm till about 8am and I came home to sleep for a few hours and then b/c the kids have a half day I had to get up about 11:30 to go get them and me and Lisa have a deal she takes them in the morning and I pick them up. Well Friday morning was my third day in a row of this new shift and I was a bit tired and I overslept. Well Morgy was going to a friends house and Connor was supposed to go to one of his friends, but b/c Andrew was still there, he walked Andrew home to your house and even made him lunch. So again you save me again. I am still so taken aback by Connor's maturity and sweetness. He is so sweet. Andrew and Morgan still fight like brother and sister, but it is great to hear. We all miss you so much. Taylor especially needs you right now, so please help him get passed this new adjustment of high school. I love you Timmy...and I miss you more and more each day. Love Gert.

---

Julie "D"

September 14, 2005

08:19 PM

Early yesterday morning while getting ready to go teach my new class, I looked up at my framed picture of sunrise on Maui--where I keep your smiling prayer card...appropriate, since your smile was just like a sunrise to all of us..... It was almost like you were laughing at me saying--Julie Donahue, you're still teaching???????!!!!!!! I can't believe it cuz --well-- you're old !! and you still love it as much as you did at St. Rose. My thoughts turned to your own children who were probably getting ready for school and I ached for them. We all miss you so much and pray for them all the time. Keep smiling in those sunrises, Tim, we need that gift from you still.

---

Aunt Judy

September 14, 2005

07:29 PM

Taylor, You are so very lucky to have your dad so close to you and know it. He will always be looking out for the four of you. I miss him so very much He was my best friend for most of my life. I still feel empty without him. I sure would not have wanted he to suffer at all, we were blessed he passed so quickly, but wow this is hard for us. I love you and am just a phone call away. I can't wait to see all of you.

---

Taylor Lenahan

September 13, 2005

11:22 PM

Thank You. Tonight was the first time I've cried in awhile so I told you I missed you and you let me know you were there. I was just sitting up here reading the website and I heard a chainsaw and shot up to look out the window. A giant tree branch at least 25 feet long fell right in front of our house and another one about half it's size fell across the street. I know it was you, it had to be because there was no wind or rain or anything. I was cutting the lawn today and emptied the bag right under that branch and it looked fine. I feel much better that now that you have called an ambulance, two fire trucks and 3 police cars to tell me that your with me. I love you dad...goodnight

---

Taylor Lenahan

September 13, 2005

10:26 PM

I really wasn't feeling that good so I figured I would do the closest thing possible to asking you for advice and just tell you I miss you and that I wish you could be here to tell me what you would do. Well, until next time...

---

brett cristino

September 08, 2005

03:16 PM

miss you timmy

---

Ed Dolan, Jr

September 07, 2005

10:53 PM

Typing sure is a hell of a lot easier than talking.... Tim Leahan... A guy's guy... Thanks for being so nice to my kids, Matthew and Eric... The world would be a whole lot better if there were more Tim Lenahans out there, but we all know there was only one Tim Lenahan. So if you can't BE Tim... like the Nike commercial says... BE LIKE TIM (alright it says Mike, but Mike never touched our lives or our kid's lives)

---

Lou Hays

September 07, 2005

10:11 PM

One thing that all of the basketball coaches agree on, is that basketball players are made in the off season. Once that ball gets thrown up , it becomes pretty hard to correct your shot, or improve your dribble. That is why we are going to have our first pre- season camp this year on

Sunday's at Queen of Heaven. All of the info is on the website under Sunday Workouts. We have some of the most EXPERIENCED ....(that was for you Dors and Coach Troncone) and talented coaches in the area that will be there. This is a skills clinic and we are looking forward to seeing everyone there. Bring a friend. When you are a basketball player, this is the time of year you start gettin ready. Tim would be doing the same thing. I might go get a new pair of sneakers....See you there.

---

Mark Lange '89

September 06, 2005

04:06 PM

Waddy, It's been awhile since I have written to you, but as you know I think about you daily. Especially since I haven't had you off my wrist since April. Today was my first day back to work in two weeks. I had taken some time off to spend at home since my wife gave birth to our twin daughters. It was, as you know, an awesome experience to see as you bring in these tiny little human beings into the world. Everything went great, we even got lucky. My wife had some complications but by the grace of God we caught something that would have been fatal. It was an emotional roller coaster ride for 72+ hours. When I finally was able to let my guard down I was home lying with my two year old. It's not often I guess I cry in front of her. Her not knowing what was going on she said "Dad you Miss Timmy?" I guess the last good cry I had was in February. Again my thoughts shift to Lisa and the kids. Not being able to fathom the thought of loosing my wife, and my kids their mommy. I still can't imagine their pain and my heart breaks for them. The reason I write this is when I came back to my work I found a letter that Morgy wrote to me. I had brought the kids up to my work for a day in May. We had a blast! We hooked them up from head to toe in AND 1 gear. The people here were great. We had bags full of stuff to give them. Connor played ball the whole time, what a gym rat. Taylor was great. He got to test a new video game out. He taught me more about music in 6 hours than I ever knew. And Morgy, forget about it, she stole my heart. I'm such a sucker for girls; I'm in trouble now that I have three. It was great to spend some time with them. In a way I felt like I was hanging out with you. Each of them do something, say something, and even look like you in some way. They will carry your name well. We went and had a Chinese buffet for lunch. It was one of the best lunches I ever had. The company and the conversation were priceless. Your kids are great. I was able to have individual time with all of them. I was amazed in how mature they are. I overheard conversations they had with my co-workers and again I was shocked the things they were saying. They are all so wise. The people here had so many nice things to say about them. It's a true testament to the parenting job you and Lisa have done. Anyway. I was so sad in missing my kids and then I came along this note that I guess Morgy had left for me saying I was the best and thanking me. With this cute picture of the two of us. She made my day, again! (By the way she killed me in h-o-r-s-e) I don't want to ramble on I just wanted to thank you for looking after my wife. And I wanted to thank Morgy for helping me get through today. Taylor good luck at school. Remember that the entire freshman are in the same boat as you when starting at this new school. Seeing you in action here meeting new people I know that you will have no trouble at all.



Connor you crack me up! I heard you haven't taken that watch off yet. If you guys/gals need anything let me know. You got my information. Email me and let me know how school is going.

"I'll give you 1 hour to cut that out!"

Love You Waddy! -Mark Lange

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DORS

August 31, 2005

09:32 PM

TOMORROW WILL BE THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER AND THUS THE END OF ANOTHER SUMMER. THE CAMPS WENT WELL. CHUCK SUPERVISED FOR A LOT OF THE SUMMER BUT I FINALLY GOT HIM TO TAKE A BASKET SO HE COULD DO WHAT HE SHOULD WHICH IS TEACH THE GAME. CHUCK AND KEVIN CRAWFORD HAVE NO IDEA HOW GOOD THEY ARE AT TEACHING THE GAME. I CAN'T LEAVE OUT KEVIN OWENS AND JIM GANNON BOTH OF WHOM KNOW THE GAME AND THE KIDS REALLY LIKE THEM. EMILY AS ALWAYS DID A NICE JOB. I STILL FIND IT AMUSING TO THINK THAT YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT ME NOT BEING ABLE TO TAKE THE HEAT.

I JUST GOT BACK FROM TAKING THE DOGS FOR A WALK. TUFFY IS DOWNSTAIRS BARKING BECAUSE I AM UPSTAIRS AND HANNA PUPPY IS SITTING AT MY FEET. I TRY TO TAKE HANNA OUT IN THE CAR AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE BECAUSE SHE MISSES THE RIDES SHE TOOK WITH YOU. SHE REALLY HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE YOU LEFT BUT IN THE CAR SHE IS ALMOST LIKE HER OLD SELF. LISA AND THE KIDS ARE DOWN AT THE SHORE. TOM CLIFFORD GAVE THEM HIS HOUSE FOR A WEEK. TOM WAS A COUPLE OF YEARS AHEAD OF ME AT CATHOLIC BUT HE ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE A GOOD GUY. FUNNY HOW PEOPLE WITH CLASS SHOW IT AT AN EARLY AGE.

SCHOOL STARTS NEXT WEEK AND I DON'T KNOW IF ANY OF THE KIDS ARE READY TO GO BACK. I DON'T WORRY ABOUT CONNOR OR MORGY BECAUSE THEY RETURN TO FAMILIAR GROUNDS BUT TC STARTS A WHOLE NEW ADVENTURE AT PAUL VI AND HE IS A LITTLE APPREHENSIVE. I AM CONFIDENT THAT HE WILL DO GREAT BUT I WILL STAY ON HIM JUST LIKE YOU WOULD HAVE.

WELL THE DOGS ARE BARKING, OBVIOUSLY TUFFY WANTS ME DOWN WITH HIM. ONE OTHER THING, I WAS DRIVING OVER TO MRS. DUFFY'S HOUSE THIS EVENING AND SOMEONE THAT LOOKED A LOT LIKE YOU WAS WALKING PAST CRYSTAL LAKE POOL. HE LOOKED SO MUCH LIKE YOU THAT I WENT AROUND THE CORNER AND CAME BACK TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK. COULDN'T FIND HIM. VERY STRANGE!

---

DelS

August 30, 2005

08:43 AM

`Just got the feeling to cut the waistband from my briefs, nail it to wooden blocks and strap some canvas to my feet.

As time goes on it feels like we actually played with milk-crates for baskets. I guess the fundamentals make me feel like he started the game: look up when you dribble, square up and follow through, box out then crash the boards, use the @#%\$! backboard.

I still shout "Lenny" when I pass the Rose courts. If they don't know why, that's a shame. We'll just have to tell `em.

Thanks

---

kelly mick

August 28, 2005

09:40 PM

hey uncle timmy,

not a day goes by that i don't think of you. This is my first time to write, but that doesn't mean i have missed you any less. i cant wait to see lisa and the kids. I hope it isnt too hard on them to see my dad. you resemble each other so much. maybe it will be a good thing. john has already said he cant wait to play some basketball. i know they will be thinking of you the whole time.

I look at your picture every day. I feel badly that i do not call lisa enough. I know she has a lot of people around her. everytime i want to call i am afraid of crying and getting her upset. I still cant believe it is real. my dad really misses you too. he always mentions you- " timmy would have liked that", or stories about when you were kids. well, i cant say much more than i miss you and i

love you. i hate that i did not get to be a bigger part of your life. it is hard living so far apart. I wish i could give lisa and the kids a big hug right now, but i will wait a few more weeks, and see them here in tennessee for ashley's wedding!!! love and miss.

kelly (my dad, jim, was timmy's older brother)

---

Ree

August 28, 2005

09:18 PM

In my adult life I haven't found many life changes that I accept graciously. Your leaving us so suddenly and at an age that is usually thought to be young is no different. Tim you are missed in so many ways and at so many times throughout our daily lives. We are trying to share with your children special moments and memories, but it is so hard to look into their sweet faces and not feel the loss of you on them. I know they will always have many, many memories of their own, as well as stories and tales from all the people throughout your life whom you made a difference to. God certainly did bless us with your presence. We are still sadden for your going, but we will continue to keep your spirit of life alive for your children. Please continue to bless Taylor, Connor and Morgan with good friends, loving family and a community of support in their years to come.

Missed and Loved, Aunt Ree

---

Kathleen White

August 28, 2005

06:24 PM

Hi Tim< I was thinking of you a lot today. Lisa and the Kids are down the shore, and I rented the Movie the 5 people you meet in Heaven. I remember you telling me to rent it. Well I finally did. It was a very interesting movie. I got alot from the story, about just how we have a impact on each others lives. Well you taught us that lesson so well. We miss you so much especially your smile and wonderful spirit, which filled the room with joy, laughter and inspiration. Taylor got his hair cut he looks so much like you. Connor and Morgan, Becky and Wayne and I went to Sea Isle City on Tuesday They are all such great swimmers. Taylor and I went to Cape May for his Birthday and went to the mystery theater for a Sherlock Holmes play was great. Friday Marie, Morgan, Becky, Connor and I went to the Imax in Phila to See Charlie and the Chocolate Factory . We miss and Love you Timothy Patrick Lenahan.

Love, Kate

---

lisa lenny

August 26, 2005

11:24 PM

Dear Timothy Patrick Lenahan, Tomorrow we leave for the shore. I was sitting and remembering last year this same time we were leaving for Nashville to visit Jimmy and Debbie. It was one of the best family vacations we ever had. I miss you so much. I miss your smile, your laugh and your beautiful voice. I wish you could be here with us. T.C. is so nervous about starting school. Please stay close to him to help him. Morgan and Connor are going to do great in 2nd and 7th. Please stay close to all of us ! I love you so very much and miss you more than anything. LOVE  
Lisa Lenny

---

Judy

August 26, 2005

06:20 AM

Not a day goes by without me missing you Tims. Lisa,Taylor, Connor, Morgan I love you and keep you always in my prayers. Good luck with school, we started two weeks ago. I love you, love you love you.

---

Ken Schwarz

August 25, 2005

11:25 AM

I am eager to see the final postings for the All Lenahan team....? Did we get enough nominees?

I'd have to bet that Tim will be looking at this selection with great curiosity and anticipation.

I can hear him now...."Are you out of your mind! He should be at forward and not center....his post moves were...." or "If he didn't shoot from so far out he may have had a higher average and be....."

Let's all continue to keep Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan in our prayers.

Tim, Keep watching over us.

---

Taylor Lenahan

August 25, 2005

01:11 AM

This is the longest time this website has gone without a post so I thought I'd just tell you what's going on. Well, school is about to start and I'm just soooooo "excited". Camp is done tomorrow and I'm upset I can't be at the last day of the summer because I banged my knee up pretty bad yesterday. Thankfully when I got hurt Steve Snare helped me get home; remember him? Morgan is doing well, and has made a new friend named Becky. They get along really well. Connor seems to be ready for seventh grade even though it's a pretty big change. Well, even though you already know this I just figured I would make a post because it has been awhile since anyone has. I'm pretty tired so I'm going to go sleep now. Goodnight.

---

Billy Lange

August 14, 2005

09:38 PM

Well Tim, it has been a while since I last wrote you but today while driving I began to well up with memories of you taking us to Collingswood or how excited I would get as a youngster shooting at Rose and you would pull in the parking lot after dinner time during the summer. Funny how there is all these leagues today but back then it was just you and your players hoopin' and laughin' until dark and beyond. And now they are extending daylight savings time? Can you imagine what tryouts would have been like!?

The well quickly broke and I found myself in a full fledged cry. I purposely don't write often because I feel the true tragedy here is for your family. It saddens me to even think of their loss and anything I say or any sorrow I feel seems selfish.

I look at my two boys now and pray that I am a good father to them. Just the other night I stared at them and thought about how lucky I was to have your influence in my life. It is only now as a father that I truly realize the magnitude of your influence. I can be so much to my boys but ultimately it will take the patience, teaching and influence of someone other than "dad" to help them reach their full potential. You did that for so many and I wonder who will do it for them with the commitment and selflessness that you displayed and offered me. I am so lucky to have known you.

As we begin our pre-season in a few weeks I have adopted the mantra of "prepare to win" to get the team to believe. I ordered a gold plate with the inscription "winners do what losers wont" with a tiny shamrock underneath it and the initials t.l. beside the shamrock. I mounted one in each kid's locker as a daily reminder that the choices we make and not the chances control our destiny. You taught us all that.

I miss knowing you are around South Jersey. I miss the occasional phone call when you would get me all pumped up and we would talk about the importance of vision. I miss you for your family and I hope they realize how many people would do anything for them.

I am in no hurry to see you in your current place of residence but do me a favor...save a spot on the bench for me...I'd love to play for you again.

Peace, Billy

---

Mary

August 08, 2005

06:41 PM

I had the weirdest experience yesterday. I was sitting in the car with my family and none of us were talking. All I could think about was the time the boys basket ball team had to share the gym with the cheer leaders. Our coaches were very late, and we ended up getting rather noisy. I remember you came over and, at the top of your lungs, yelled "CHEERLEADERS!" We, needless to say, all froze in our places. You looked at us, exasperated, and in a small voice said, "please be quiet?" I'm not sure why that memory came to me, but it did. I just started laughing. I was laughing so hard that my family stopped to glare at me. I couldn't control myself.

I just felt like I had to get that out. Now I feel better.

---

"A Bright-side" @ Barrington

August 03, 2005

02:32 PM

Tim & Family, I'm sad to say, I never met you Tim. I never held a conversation with you or have been coached by you. However, I have know extended parts of you all my life. Some of those parts are your many players: Mascolos, Kowals, Dougherty, Guittar, Calzonetti, Landis, DelSignore and Innocenzos to name a few. These men are good men who were good kids. I believe St. Rose influence these men at an early age, and also remember the remarkable influence their coach had on them too. These boys learned from you teamwork, discipline and commitment skills for life. The other parts of your life I know are your kids. Your kids are kind, loving, intelligent and most of all giving. Respectfully, I am a firm believer that kids who are kind to other kids have the best parents. I honestly believe that your best coaching was done at home because Connor, Morgan and Taylor are wonderful kids. They are realizing the greatest team they will ever be apart of is the Lenahan family team. I'm still sad that we've never met and disappointed that my sons will not have the opportunity to know the finest basketball coach South Jersey has ever seen....."May God Bless You Tim and Family".

---

August 02, 2005

04:00 PM

We love you Tim!

---

Judy

August 02, 2005

08:02 AM

Timmy, six months have passed since you have left us. I miss you as do all of us. I know we keep you busy, I know you are watching out for Lisa and the children. Tims, I love you, baby brother.

---

DORS

August 01, 2005

08:23 PM

TOMORROW WILL BE SIX MONTHS SINCE YOU LEFT ALL THE PEOPLE WHO LOVED YOU. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I STILL HAVE TROUBLE TALKING ABOUT YOU. I STARTED TO THINK ABOUT IT AND REALIZED THAT WE WERE GOOD FRIENDS FOR ALMOST THIRTY YEARS. LIKE YOU, I ONLY KNEW MY PARENTS FOR LESS THAN TWENTY YEARS.

TAYLOR AND CONNOR ARE AT WATCH DOG AND MORGAN IS PLAYING A BASKETBALL GAME AT RUTGERS. CHARLIE PUND GOT HER ON TWO TEAMS, ONE WITH 4TH AND 5TH GRADERS AND THE OTHER WITH 7TH AND 8TH GRADERS. MORGAN HAS BECOME GOOD FRIENDS WITH CHARLIE'S DAUGHTER BECKY WHO IS GOING INTO 4TH GRADE AND CAN PLAY. CHARLIE HAS BEEN VERY GOOD TO MORGAN AND I REALLY APPRECIATE IT. JUST ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF A PERSON HELPING TO FILL THE VOID THAT YOU LEFT. THIS AFTERNOON WE WERE IN MORGY'S ROOM TALKING ABOUT YOU. SHE MISSES YOU SO MUCH AS DO TC AND CON MAN.

WELL AS CATHARTIC AS THIS IS I MUST END IT BECAUSE CON MAN WILL BE HOME SOON AND I DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE ME WITH TEARS IN MY EYES. I AM GOING DOWNSTAIRS AND WATCH THE LAST TWO HOURS OF THE SIXTH SENSE. I CAN THINK OF ONE DEAD PERSON I WOULDN'T MIND SEEING.

---

Judy Semler

July 31, 2005

09:40 AM

Timmy, (and Mare) thank you for being our guardian angels. Tim, I know you are kept very busy with all of us. Sometimes I feel selfish because I want you here with me. I love you, Tims. Keep the signs coming. Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan I love you.

---

Lisa Lenahan

July 31, 2005

09:12 AM

Timmy, Yesterday Sandi moved in to her new house in Cherry Hill. Some how I never told her that was your favorite street in Cherry Hill. She told me when she was very down one day while she was out looking at homes she talked to you and said Tim please help me find a house I like and can afford. I was not surprised that you helped her pick that street. I just laugh because you always took such good care of people you loved and cared about here on Earth and it's amazing



the work you are able to do in Heaven. I am so incredibly blessed and loved by so many people that when I just want to see you and talk to you in the worst way I just pick up the phone or go for a walk and run into a friend of yours and I know that's your way of letting me know every thing will work out and I will make it. I always new how lucky and blessed I was. I was upstairs cleaning the other day and thought I heard you whistling down stairs. I stopped and enjoyed . The weird thing is I thought I left the radio on and when I got down stairs there was no radio on and everyone was out. I love all your little signs you give me to let me know you are still here with me. We love you up to the sky and back. love lisa lenny

---

Kate

July 29, 2005

04:54 PM

To the person who wrote "Why"

This is a wonderful website where people can come to share memories, offer stories and feel connected to Coach Tim Lenahan and his family and friends.

Grownups , kids , teens and young adults use this website to work through their grief and times of missing Tim. We are all different in how and when we think of Tim and different days bring different feelings. One of the special things about this website is that we can publicly share our private feelings. This is a "safe and comfortable" place to express emotion. Since there is no negative vibe to this sacred place there should not be any pressure or need to say who it is doing the writing. I suspect you may be too young to realize this but really the feelings belong to us all and we all are part of a loving community united in our feelings for Tim. Many of us could "claim" the same feelings that a particular person is writing. That is what makes this place special=how we are all connected. If a person or group writes Rose Boy he stands for 100's of Tim's players- just like "all of us" does. It's okay because Tim knows who it is and that's all that matters. The rest of us share the memories and feel a bit better.

When" Rick" wrote about identifying yourself on this website that was in reference to a particular circumstance when the website was being used inappropriately by a young girl expressing her feelings about Taylor. It was pointed out that- that kind of posting was unfair to TC and, more importantly, NOT for this memorial website. Private stuff goes to IM, e mail , phone or in person. Remember the uproar when people used this site to ask about games, who was going to what high school, a baseball player's number, etc? That stuff does not belong here.

We are here to honor a special man, keep his memory alive, share stories with all who love him and help the family know they are not alone.

So at the risk of being "off topic" myself I'll end now. It was great to see the St Rose summer league going strong-I'm sure that made Tim smile down .And thanks to Chuck Guittar, Bill Dorsey and all who have kept the Camps going.

Still missing you Tim.

---

Nicholas Paolizzi

July 29, 2005

01:57 PM

Mr. Lenahan

You taught me alot!

God bless you, Rest in Peace.

---

Why?

July 29, 2005

10:48 AM

Even after Rick's entry people still don't enter they're name. Why? Don't you think Tim would like to know who "all of us" is or who "team member" is. Why can't we just post our name's. It would be easier then hiding behind something like "rose boy". So please, for Timmy's and The Lenahans' sake let's put our name.

---

team member

July 28, 2005

10:52 PM

I love you TIM LENAHAN

---

Andrew Schwarz

July 26, 2005

01:30 PM

Its been a two weeks since I got done going Jim Crawford's basketball camp and all three weeks have made me realize something. All of the drills and skills that you taught me really showed on the court when I was there playing 3 on 3 against the other kids that were going to Camden Catholic next year. Tim has taught me so much while I was with him and even though he was taken from us so early his lessons in life and basketball will always stay with me. We would always do line drills at Tim's camps for an hour in the morning and God was it intense. After going to Tim's camps for 4 years all of the work he made me do has really paid off. everything Tim drilled me on keeps on showing up over and over again. When I was younger the drills seemed so boring and repetitive but now I'm glad I went threw those 4 years of "torture" because its really starting to come in handy even in high school. God I wish he was still here with us then I could thank him for everything that he has done for me. He changed me from a bench warmer that was a complete spaz in 6th grade to the 4th man on my 8th grade team that actually has a grip on what he does. My memories of you will live on forever. Rest in peace Tim. A great father, coach, but and even better man.

---

all of us

July 23, 2005

01:53 PM

Tim,

We all still miss you like all get out...I know you're watching over all of us and cracking jokes to the BIG Guy up there about this person and that....

Believe me when I tell you that we could all use a little help on your end when our time here is up.

We're not saying that any of us are in a hurry to join you yet. Hey, we know how much you liked it here and believe me, we liked it that way, but we still have a lot of work left to do too....Just keep watching over us and if you can just maybe give us a sign that you're Ok with what we're doing here...it all feels right.

The only thing missing is you!

---

falcon

July 20, 2005

04:26 PM

I just realized how much I miss you recently Timmy it just came one me suddenly I think you must have been near we all miss you

---

Tom Folcher

July 19, 2005

01:13 PM

Let's show our strength in numbers and flood Constance's mailbox with letters. Timmy deserves it.

---

Terri Coia

July 18, 2005

09:23 AM

Judi, My letter is in the mail this morning!! Constance Kurz doesn't know what she has coming her way over the next few weeks as I'm sure she will be bombarded with hundreds of letters.  
thanks, terri

---

morgan lenahan

July 17, 2005

02:53 PM

I miss you dad. you are a good dad. I love you dad and I know your in heaven. I loved when you tickled me daddy . I miss when I got to tackle you. I loved playing basketball with u and I really liked shooting jumpers.

---

Judy (Lenahan ) Semler

July 17, 2005

09:43 AM

It has been about four months since my computer was up and I am out of touch. Being so far away has both advantages and disadvantages. My children and I miss Timmy like the rest of you. I feel lost and empty. I get a great deal of comfort reading the articles about Timmy. I miss being with you, Lisa, Taylor, Connor, Morgan. You are wonderful and my heart is with you every day.

HAPPY HAPPY BIRTHDAY BABY!!!! I can't believe you are fifteen, Taylor. I love you sweetheart and am very proud of you.

For the past three years I have nominated Timmy for the most caring coach. To no avail. This year I wrote to all editors of USA Weekend explaining to them that they really missed the boat by not nominating Timmy. On April 12th their response was; they get almost 1,000 nominations from all over the country. Four staff members narrow this down to one. Even though Timmy was as worthy as the rest he was not nominated. They do not award nominations posthumously. I do not believe that USA Weekend completely understand the impact of Timothy Patrick Lenahan and am hoping that as many of you as possible can nominate him as an exception. Mainly because his work continues in all of us.

The Senior editor that wrote to me was Constance Kurz, 7950 Jones Branch Drive -Floor 2-McLean, VA 22107. If we all work together maybe we can get Timmy nominated this year. Thanks for your help.

Thank you for sharing your memories of Timmy and for being such a wonderful support family for Lisa and the children. Love to you all, Judy

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 16, 2005

11:24 PM

Dad, I know you already know this but I JUST TURNED FIFTEEN!! I just thought that I would come tell you how much I miss you and wish you could be here to celebrate with me. I love you.

---

brett cristino

July 13, 2005

02:00 PM

Timmy its been almost 6 months and there hasn't been a day that I haven't thought about you. I miss you so much. Charlie Schrier, Dan Nowlan, and I were sitting down together the other day just talking and I brought you up, it went from just reminiscing to a very deep conversation. We just sat there for a good 2 1/2 hrs talking about all the great times we had and how much we dearly missed you. It feels so good to talk about to people about you who didn't know you as good as I did. I honestly talk peoples ears off about you. I love bragging to people about you, and as hard as it is sometimes to talk about you it feels so good. You were always there for me and I know you always will be. I love you and your family so much. Your family is the greatest family I have ever met. I watched our last home game in 8th grade the other day and I just broke down because it hurt so much to watch it but I just couldn't turn it off. I miss getting a big hug from you every time I saw you. Even if it was a couple months since the last time I saw you, I would just sit and tell you what I've been up to because I knew you were so interested in knowing. I miss playing pickup up at St. Rose and then you'd drive by and honk your horn and wave and I'd feel so good about myself that Timmy saw that we were playing basketball out of practice. I would feel good about myself for the rest of the day because I knew you were so proud to see us out there. I knew you were proud of everything I did, and I know you'll always be there for me. I could sit here and talk to you forever and reminisce. I love you so much timmy and I miss you.

Brett Cristino

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 13, 2005

01:38 PM

OK. I understand what your talking about...I think. Just could we please take this away from the website. I'm not angry, I'm just saying that people hone very big mouths. So just email me--  
hendrixsisgod@yahoo.com

Thank you.

---

a friend

July 12, 2005

07:53 PM

Talyor, now your confusing me. I-I can't take you. You ask too nicely for me, its so hard to tell you no. Did you really have to add the 'for me'. You know I'd have trouble with that. I know this is probably hurting you, but, I just can't tell you who I am. I know you are interested now but if you knew who I was you really wouldn't be. I think you rejected me once anyway. I mean, I think it was like sixth grade, but still. If I ever told you, It'd have to be to your face. I feel really bad. Lets be clear about that. This is not a joke for me, I'm not stringing you along. This hurts like hell and I don't want to be bashed for it, although I realize that's inevitable. I cant imagine what you feel like cause this is killing me. You said you would see me this summer, and that's good. I hate to admit it but I'm a girl that just cant hide her emotions for very long. Eventually you can see it in my face. You would probably know right away who I was. You were always good at picking up my emotions. I will leave you with one of my favorite songs. It reminds me of you.

I'm glad, That you, Turned out, To be, That certain someone special who makes this life worth living, I'm glad, Your here, Just loving me... So say that you won't leave, Cause since the day you came I've been glad.

---

Matt class of 04

July 12, 2005

07:21 PM

I've learned so much about life over the past 6 months. I lost 3 people close to me and my family in a very short amount of time. Tim, my grandfather, and then my cousin. It is amazing how much people can accomplish in a lifetime. Tim's achievements are what you would think would take someone that was on the earth for 100 years to accomplish. Impacting the lives of so many kids and adults alike in the short time period that he did. Truly amazing. Mine and the rest of my teammates sty rose experience would have been so much different if it wasn't for our second home, the st rose gym. It was there that tight knit groups of friends were formed, and that is still noticeable today with the alumni. Everyone from our basketball team, even though we're split up into eustace, gloucester catholic, pvi, and camden catholic, are still friends and its because we

had that concept of one team drilled into our heads that we still are a team, and always will be. Thanks tim, n to the lenahan family.

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 10, 2005

09:32 PM

You don't have to leave me alone, just tell me your name.

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 10, 2005

04:22 PM

Don't apologize, it's just that I would like to know who you are when you comment. So please, just put your name. For me?

---

a friend

July 10, 2005

11:05 AM

I apologize talyor. I'm not trying to confuse you, although I'm sure I am. Its my fault. Its just, I've known that I love you for some time, but I could never tell you to your face. You always have girls all over you. I'm sad because I can see how beautiful your spirit is and they don't seem to recognize it. Like, they take it for granted. I could never tell you to your face that I love you because, honestly, you couldn't possibly even think of loving me back. I know, I've tested the waters. The people we are friends with, completely different. We're like a world apart, but I can see your beautiful personality behind a tragdity and it makes me love you even more. I know its so confusing for you, but I had to say it. Now that I got it out I'll stop confusing you and leave you alone.

---

Taylor Lenahan



July 10, 2005

04:26 AM

Rick, Your absolutely right. It should be that way. What good is hiding behind a phrase like "a friend"?

---

Rick

July 09, 2005

07:01 PM

I can appreciate the fact that some of you want to tell a story and not put your name but, when your making a personal reference or point I would think it would be better for you to put your name.

To tell taylor he looks said without talking to him directly or leaving a name so he could contact you and speak to you I think is a little unsettling to him.

There are a lot of things going on inside of him right now. Just being a teenager in todays day and age is hard enough, not to mention the other hardships he and his family have to face.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT: I have had many serious conversations with Taylor but, I would never tell him something negative on a website. I would speak to him face to face and tell him what I feel from my heart.

I think by now, Taylor knows that from me he will get exactly what I feel, good or bad. The difference with that from most people is that, I'll say it and be looking in his eyes as I do.....I think he prefers it that way.

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 09, 2005

01:32 PM

Do I need a mirror? I don't look like I'm in pain. I don't think....right?

---

a friend

July 08, 2005

02:05 PM

talyor thats beautiful but your eyes even when your smiling i can see your pain i look at pictures of you and your eyes their always sad... it makes me cry. the day your dad died i cried so hard i was crying for you you and your family how hard your lives would be i love you i love you so much but you cant see it

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 08, 2005

01:23 AM

I wrote Something that I would like to dedicate to a few people:

To The Leonards-Thank you for all you have done for me. Knowing I have another family that is always there for me is like always having a shoulder to lean on. You were sent by God to be the loving, caring, heartfelt people you are, and you have been a God Send for me. Without you everyday would be a little bit harder. I love you guys.

To Dors - Dors, I have known you since the day I was born, and I'm glad it turned out that way. I can talk to you about anything, and I thank you for that privilege. As my dad was to so many, you are like a father to me, and I dont know what I would have done without you. Whether were laughing together, crying together, or criticizing something together you are one of my favorite people in the world. You are one of the few people I have to look up to now, and you know that I love you and that I thank you for being a part of my life that I will never forget no matter how long I live.

P.S. I'm glad they didn't make me call you something dumb like Uncle Dors.

To Chuckie-I know I may not say it enough but, I'm so glad to have you as a friend, and a mentor. You exemplify everything I could ever want to be in a person. You have kind of "set the standard" in my book, and I hope I can become half the person you are. I know my dad was like a father to you, and that's what I look at you as...Thanks for everything Chuck. I love you man.

To Elizabeth-Liz, You have been an Angel to me. You were there for me any hour of the day, and I couldn't have gone through one ounce of this without you. I know you miss my dad just as much as I do, and I'm so happy that you're here for me. And even though I haven't known him to long, I really like Chris-He's a great guy...My dad couldn't be happier for you, I know it in my heart. I love you gert.

To Mom, Connor, Morgan, Aunt Sandi and Alec- Were all going through a hard time right now, but I'm glad were getting through it together- I love you guys

To Uncle Brian- You tell me all the time how much you love me and how much you miss my dad, well I feel the same way. Thank you for being there for me and for my mom and my whole family- Things would be tough without you.

To Kevin Gemmell- Thank you for keeping my Dad's memory alive and letting everyone share there memories with this site- you are a great person.

There are countless others, and I'm sorry I can't mention all of you, but this is for you... all of you-

When were done and we walk away We will see dawning a brand new day No matter what we may say- Its just the beginning

You'll see me as tears fill your eyes And you'll see rainbows painting the crimson skies Inside the blindness of change you'll see lights

Wait until the day that you realize that you can only go as far as the wind takes you and the stars only shine as brightly as you want them too Wait until you realize that for every black there is a blue and for every me there is a you

Let the sun shine and the moon glow Let your eyes cry and the wind blow Let your heart rest and your mind know that this is just the beginning

Time will go on and so shall we Space will be our endless sea as we get lost in thought and young is all we'll ever be

Lights will swirl around us until our eyes close in a blissful reincarnation of a memory Just relax and you will see a memory of me

Leave, leave in the end when the beginning is over I'll see you again I'll see you again my beautiful friend

Now, now were done Let us now be taken Taken into a new world A world all our own A world where were all alone A world where we are home

And when we come back we'll cry We'll cry together but not let our memories die Let the future reach out and grab the fiber of your soul Let the mind of the heavens make you whole And remember friend- this is not the end...

-TCL

I LOVE ALL OF YOU!

R.I.P. DAD

---

Taylor Lenahan

July 08, 2005

12:30 AM

Soft? Sad? I just learned something about myself.....I think

---

a friend

July 07, 2005

09:14 PM

i love you taylor i see so many qualities of your dad in you i can see it in your eyes your soft, sad eyes it will get better keep going

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli

July 07, 2005

02:43 PM

Hey Tim, I still miss you so much. I drove past the summer league last night and I couldn't even look at the court b/c I want you to be there and I know you are not. I am off today b/c I only work 3 days now with my schedule, and I know I should be happy b/c it is great to only work 3 days a week, but I still know in the back of my mind that I waited all this time for this day and I don't have you to share it with. I had my whole summer planned out with you and the camps, and

summer league and the kids, Lisa and Chris, and it is just a reminder that none of that is happening. I miss you Tim. Love Gert.

---

Rick

July 06, 2005

11:58 PM

Tim,

As you know, we are in New Orleans with Taylor. He is having such a great time. He can't stop saying how much he loves this city.

We really enjoy his company. He tells me all the time that I remind him of you. I am so sorry we never really met but, with Eric not being a B-Ball kid and being into hockey, not that you didn't try to talk him into it.

I feel like I missed out on what could have been a great friend and friendship. It is very well known that I don't like to many people, not because I don't want to like them but, because I hate people that are one thing in front of you and another away from you. I know now that you were the same and I feel like we could have been friends.

Teresa, Eric and I really try to be there for Taylor. I wish he would open up more about how he misses you but, I guess that may come in time and I don't want to pressure him. God knows the family has enough of that.

Along with so many others we try to help when we can. Teresa and I hope that Lisa will feel comfortable to let us know anytime she needs us for anything.

Back to Taylor. I know that any man that can teach a boy the true meaning of being a man and staying true to himself is a good man. I see so many good qualities in him and i'm so happy that Eric and he are such good friends. Taylor has been a great influence on Eric in so many things.

Tim, I'm rambling. I just wanted to say that not even knowing you I miss you. And, to let you know that with your help we will always be here to help your family.

---

lisa lenahan

July 04, 2005

09:00 PM

Dear Timmy Today was my first 4th of July without in 20 years. Morgan had a blast with Brian and Meg. They went to a parade and then to Audubon Fire House to see the trucks. Later I took the kids to Joes. We laughed about some funny stories Joe remembered and the kids swam for hours. I know you were never a big fan of holidays and sometimes you just liked to stay home and talk to Dors the whole afternoon. I thought about you all day and still can not believe I wont see and touch you again. The other night at T.C.'s party when he played the guittar I know you were beaming as I was. You have been such an awesome dad to our children. I miss you terribly . I love you! Lisa Lenny

---

DORS

July 03, 2005

10:01 PM

IT IS SUNDAY NIGHT AND I AM SITTING HERE WITH HANNA AND TUFFY. HANNA IS SCARED TO DEATH BECAUSE OF THE FIREWORKS AND TUFFY IS BARKING HIS HEAD OFF BECAUSE SOMETHING IS GOING ON IN THE CORNER HOUSE NEXT DOOR. MORGAN IS SLEEPING OVER WITH BRIAN AND CONNOR JUST LEFT TO SLEEP OVER AT ADAMS. LISA AND SANDY ARE WITH THE DEVLINS. YOU HAVE SO MANY FRIENDS THAT ARE TRYING TO HELP LISA AND THE KIDS GET THROUGH.

WHAT DID YOU THINK ABOUT TAYLOR'S PARTY LAST NIGHT? I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO IT AND I KNOW IT WAS EVERYTHING YOU WANTED IT TO BE. IT IS SO HARD TO BELIEVE THAT IT HAS BEEN 13 OR 14 YEARS SINCE I USED TO LAY WITH HIM AT DELLS SO THAT HE WOULD TAKE HIS NAP. I KNOW HOW MUCH HE MISSES YOU BUT HE DOESN'T LIKE TO TALK ABOUT IT. HOPEFULLY BETWEEN GERT, BRIAN, CHUCK AND MYSELF, HE DOES HAVE PEOPLE THAT HE CAN TALK TO. I KNOW YOU KNOW THAT HE LEFT WITH THE LEONARDS THIS MORNING FOR NEW ORLEANS. THEY HAVE REALLY BEEN A GODSEND FOR HIM.

THE CAMP WENT WELL LAST WEEK. CONNOR IS LOOKING MORE AND MORE LIKE A PLAYER. A LOT OF THE KIDS IN HIS CLASS WERE AT CAMP THIS PAST WEEK. I BELIEVE THAT BY THE TIME THEY ARE IN EIGHTH GRADE THEY WILL SURPRISE PEOPLE. IT TOOK MORGY A COUPLE OF DAYS BEFORE SHE WAS EMOTIONALLY ABLE TO HANDLE CAMP. EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW YOU WERE NOT GOING TO BE THERE, THERE WAS STILL HOPE IN HER HEART THAT MAYBE .....

BEFORE CONNOR LEFT TONIGHT, HE WAS GETTING STUFF FOR HIS SLEEPOVER AND THE PIANO WENT ON BY ITSELF. I KNOW YOU WANT TO LET HIM KNOW THAT YOU ARE HERE WITH US BUT TRY NOT TO FREAK HIM OUT TOO MUCH. IT HAS BEEN FIVE MONTHS SINCE WE TALKED AND I MISS THAT. EVERYONE TELLS LISA THAT TIME WILL MAKE IT EASIER BUT HOW MUCH TIME IS THE QUESTION. WHAT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THAT EVERYTHING IN THE HOUSE REMINDS LISA OF YOU. WHENEVER SHE LOOKS IN THE KIDS EYES, SHE SEES YOU. YOU WERE THE CENTER OF HER UNIVERSE AND SHE YOURS. SOMETIMES TIME ONLY DULLS THE PAIN.

---

"Kate"

July 02, 2005

11:33 AM

Haddon Heights held their 4th of July parade today. I saw a young girl in a Haddon Glen swim team tee shirt. When she turned around the back had your "winners do..." saying and then your name. First I felt weird- like I was in some kind of time warp because I wasn't expecting to see your words and name on a swim tee shirt then a second later I thought- wow, that's awesome; Tim's influence is on going and spreading to different sports and different kids, This is a great tribute and then I felt better. 5 minutes later I saw Connor and some friends watching the parade and catching candy and wearing his St Rose hat. I was happy to see him out and about and doing a kid thing. So Tim thinking of you in a special way today even though I don't usually associate 4th of July with you-today's events remind me that there are cosmic links all around us. However I still Miss you.

---

June 30, 2005

09:28 PM

I felt you.....I know you were there.....the hair on my neck bristled the entire time I was in the Gym....just you.....and me.....There wasn't another soul in the building.....

---

rose boy

June 28, 2005

01:26 PM

Let me share a memory with you all that certainly wasn't funny at the time, but I find it absolutely hilarious now:

Timmy was in a nasty mood. The team was not playing well, the players didn't seem to be into the practice. He unleashed his infamous rage on us! He gave us a "pep talk" to light a fire under us, and he was using words that can best be described as verbal explosions that would make a war hardened sailor blush! The St. Rose gym and school were empty except for the team (we thought). Msgr. Richard Callahan was standing above the gym looking out through the iron gates and he was not thrilled. He had been listening to Timmy ripping us to shreds for 30 minutes or more! He expressed his dissatisfaction to Tim in front of his team. And the two men stared each other down for a few minutes. Practice ended and I'm certain Msgr Callahan had some feedback for Timmy.

Don't you think these two St. Rose legends have shared a laugh or two over confrontations like this up in heaven? I do. Msgr Callahan was a huge sports fan, and I am confident that Timmy's has been given a pass by the big man himself for his occasional slip of the tongue!!!!

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli

June 27, 2005

12:50 PM

Timmy, I am sitting here listening to Dance with my Father, and crying. I hear this song and think of my own father and how much I miss him and how much my mom misses him and then I think of the anguish that Lisa is going through now. I feel so bad for her. She has some really good days and then things come up that we all want you here for. TC graduated and that was hard, the vacation, and now the camps are starting and last night was a bad night for her. I know we are all going to get through, some days are just a bit harder than others. I was in charge of the plants while they were away and unfortunately not all of them made it. All three of your children have called me to thank me for killing the plants while they were away, (I only killed 3) I thought you would find that amusing. Morgan is at my house now and her and Andrew are fighting as usual. It is awful that I will never hear him call you Mr. Tim again, I loved that. He actually told me the other night how much he missed you. I guess I can tell you my good news now, even though I know you already know. I am officially a nurse now, I passed my boards on Wednesday. I know you know that already b/c I know you were there helping me through. I am getting ready to buy a house. Me and Chris are supposed to sign the contracts today. How scary is all this. I am growing up, who would have ever thought. There is so much I miss without you



here. I was cleaning today, and I came across some of the things you gave Andrew when you and Lisa were cleaning Taylors closet. I had forgotten all about them. I miss you Tim. Love Gert.

---

Taylor Lenahan

June 27, 2005

12:36 PM

I found a song that I felt fit alot of what is going on so I thought I would share:

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 home waiting And now I 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 You 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 home 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

All 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

Its called "In Loving Memory" by AlterBridge

---

Lisa Lenahan

June 26, 2005

08:04 PM

Dear Sweet angel, Well I made it through the first family vacation without you. There were several times I felt terrible pain without you with us. I just laced up my running shoes and tried to run through it. I know you were with us the whole time at the Devlin's shore house. Sandi and I were talking about you on the deck one night and she stopped in mid sentence because she got goose bumps from head to toe. She said Lisa Tims here sitting in that chair . I told her I had been cursing at you right before she came out because I was so angry you left me so soon. I know how happy you are in heaven and you are keeping a close eye on us. WE just wish we could hug and kiss you and hear you sing. I have been listening to Chicago's cd. I keep smiling because I remember you singing all there popular songs. I hate that you will not be at camp tomorrow. Taylor , Connor and Morgan will all be there. Watch over us. I love you! Lisa Lenny

---

June 26, 2005

02:10 AM

I know "our love will not fade away"

I'm so happy that the love I developed for the people I met through you will not "fade away" as well as the love I have for you.

Timothies (as Dick Brown called you), I can't thank you enough for the relationships you cultivated as we worked moving furniture when I was in high school and college. This evening, I was at my brother's college graduation party talking about the people I met through working with you and how they became lifelong friends...especially how they helped me through college financially, and how I can't thank them enough for what they did for me.

I'll be thinking about you Tim!!!!

---

June 25, 2005

08:16 PM

Timmy, We love you!! (And miss you very much) But we know that you are here smiling!

---

a falcon

June 24, 2005

01:37 PM

Timmy, Have you had a chance to see all these messages on this site? When someone really special dies it usually stays in the forefront of our minds for a few months and then the grief fades away and we continue our lives. I want to tell you that my love and appreciation and admiration will never fade. Endless messages from your extended "family" have been posted by a massive conglomeration of players, family, friends, acquaintances, friends of friends of friends who have heard about your legend. It's incredible Timmy and it's a tribute to your charisma, your confidence, your talent as the ultimate motivator! There were many times I was really pissed off at you because you were brutally honest with your critique of my game. Long after I left your program you would let me know that you knew what I was doing and you thought I was a dope for doing it! I truly hope you saw the events of April 30, it was a great day! As you hopefully saw, some of the old boys still got it!! And some including myself would of been better off on a Rascal scooter!!!! Everyone played hard, bodies were smacking the hardwood, and there was mutual respect for each other in every game! Take it easy Timmy!

YOU KNOW OUR LOVE WILL NOT FADE AWAY

---

June 24, 2005

10:35 AM

Tim,

Last night the better team won as the defending champion Pistons just could not find the right answers for the Spurs....I wonder if you were watching?.....I wonder what you were thinking? (although we all have a pretty good idea), I wonder what if you had some role in the final outcome?....I wondered....did you whisper some simple execution play for the Spurs?.....I wonder why you were taken away from us all?.....I wonder at the beauty that you left behind in the hearts and minds of all of your family, friends and players?....I wonder .....It still feels like yesterday when the the knife cut out my heart with the news of your passing.....I wonder why God did this.....I wonder?

---

DORS

June 23, 2005

09:52 PM

IT'S HALF TIME OF GAME 7 AND THE PISTONS ARE UP BY ONE IN A GAME THAT IS ALMOST UNWATCHABLE. I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE PLAYERS THAT CAN MAKE A PLAY BUT WHEN YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE GAME OF PLAYERS GOING ONE ON ONE THE COACHES SHOULD JUST GO GET A DRINK AND WATCH THE GAME ON TV.

I AM SITTING IN YOUR SPOT WITH HANNAH PUPPY ON ONE SIDE AND TUFFY ON THE OTHER. POOR TUFFY HAD HIS MANHOOD REMOVED LAST TUESDAY BUT SEEMS NONE THE WORSE FOR IT. IN FACT HE DOES SEEM A LITTLE CALMER.

LISA AND THE KIDS ARE HAVING A GOOD TIME GETTING AWAY FOR A LITTLE WHILE. I AM SURE THAT FATHER'S DAY WAS DIFFICULT FOR THEM. THIS IS PROBABLY THE LONGEST I HAVE EVER GONE WITHOUT SEEING THEM BUT THEY NEEDED THE CHANGE.

CAMP STARTS ON MONDAY AND I HOPE THE NUMBERS WILL BE GOOD. THEY RENAMED THE SUMMER LEAGUE FOR YOU, I KNOW YOU HATE THAT AND I WISH YOU WERE HERE RUNNING IT. HANNAH AND TUFFY ARE BARKING THEIR HEAD OFF FOR SOME REASON SO I AM GOING TO END THIS AND WATCH THE SECOND HALF OF THE GAME. HANNAH IS SITTING HERE LOOKING AT ME AS IF SHE WANTS ME TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH SHE MISSES YOU. SHE NOT THE ONLY ONE.

---

Erin

June 20, 2005

06:22 PM

I have known Tim through SJ basketball. But the day that stands out is walking into PJ's and seeing Tim and his family. Chuckie was more than excited to introduce me as his girlfriend. He was proud to introduce a PVI girl player to his favorite coach and friend. Timmy quickly dismissed his introduction and mentioned my days of basketball at PVI. It was great to watch how Chuck just quietly smiled (which is not far from the norm) but was so happy that Timmy knew who I was and was excited for Chuck and me.

We got engaged last summer. Our groomsmen reads off like a team roster of 95. (But isn't that what St Rose is all about? Men from boys, forever connected to such a great man) I remember being in PJ's with all of them thinking, we must send Timmy a picture of all of you so jazzed up. He would love it.

In about 3 months, I will marry my favorite Saint Roser Chuck Walter. When going over our program, it was a must to honor Timmy and mention him. I know we will get to see that picture, his boys so grown up to wonderful men. Timmy has given my new family a lot and I couldn't ever stop thanking him for that.

Miss you more than you know!

---

k

June 20, 2005

02:22 PM

oops, meant to say Taylor's graduation

---

Kate

June 20, 2005

02:20 PM

A little Father's Day story. Timmy and his family have been on my mind in a stronger way than usual with events like Tim's birthday, Team Night, Connor's graduation and Father's Day coming so close together. On Father's Day evening I was visiting with my son's family. His almost 2 year old daughter was happily going through grammy's handbag. She came up to me and said

"Timmy". I turned to look and she had Timmy's prayer card in her hand. I had tucked it in an envelope and placed it in a zippered pocket. She had managed to get it out without a tear or bend. Now her dad has already posted a very moving story about her saying hi to Timmy every morning in his bedroom but this proves that she really knows who he is because she saw his picture in a completely different setting and clearly called him by name. To me it says that Timmy knows we miss him and talk to him and about him. I also hope it sends a message to his family that we care about them too and recognize the incredible pain of their loss.

---

June 20, 2005

09:27 AM

I had a dream about Tim last night. It was another memorial held at St. Rose Church, only Tim was there, energetic and boisterous as ever. He was speaking up at the podium and it reminded me of his hall of fame induction...telling stories, remembering games, laughing and joking.

I miss you everyday Tim, its hard to comprehend that you won't be there when I stop by the gym on a fall afternoon. St. Rose basketball will go on, but it will never be quite the same. Happy Father's Day Timmy, say hi to my dad.

God Bless you, Lisa, Taylor, Connor, & Morgan.

LOOKING FORWARD TO THE ALL-LENAHAN TEAM TO STIR UP SOME CONVERSATION!!!

---

June 19, 2005

06:33 PM

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY TIMMY, WE ALL MISS YOU VERY MUCH.

---

Remember Timmy

June 18, 2005

12:40 PM

I loved coming on this site and reading all the messages, but recently the number of writers have become limited. It is as if people have forgotten about this site. Lets try not to let that happen, and lets keep Timmy alive in us all. KEEP WRITING!!

---

A Friend

June 14, 2005

11:40 PM

Taylor - Don't let some crazy person ruin your view of how many people cared and respected your father and your family. There will always be those people that try to take something so awful like what happened to your dad and your family and try to make your life miserable for their own enjoyment. Ignore that fool! By even discussing their existence, you give them validity and a hold over you. Instead look to the positive - remember how many people have come out to support you and your family, how many people have probably stopped you on the street that you don't even know to tell you how much they cared about your dad and how great he made them feel at some time or another in their lives. If that person gets to you, scroll down to the beginning of this message board and look at how huge this has become -- all because of the fact that your dad was and still is one of the best people you could come across in your lifetime. There's always a bad apple in the bunch, but good Lord, look at how big this bunch is!!

---

Taylor Lenahan

June 14, 2005

10:01 PM

Thank you to all who helped me with my situation a few days ago. As I quickly discovered who the person was he apologized and claims he will stop. But after all, that's what being a member of St.Rose guarantees: unity.

---

June 14, 2005

05:33 PM

i love you lenahan family<3!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! =

---

Taylor Lenahan

June 12, 2005

06:52 PM

He also goes by socomaddict1579

---

Taylor Lenahan

June 12, 2005

04:09 PM

As father's day approaches I feel a little bit emptier every day because I know my dad isn't here to celebrate with us. As much as my dad is missed he is also being remembered. However, recently I, my family, and my friends have been being harassed in regards to his death. There is an unknown person mocking us and Tim who goes by the name, Snipe2300. If you have any information please contact me or my family.

Me-609-458-5728 Home-429-8033

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Ken Schwarz

June 09, 2005

12:59 PM

WOW 9 yrs just screamed by.....In the blink of an eye they were young men and women! Each one grown from clumsy awkward kids trying to adjust to their own bodies. Their minds were always sharp and like sponges, they soaked up all that they could. Last night your last 8th grade took the next step toward adulthood and graduated to high school....BIG BAD Freshmen now!

There was an extra special attachment that you had with these kids. I know that you were beaming with pride as Taylor was called up for his diploma! I know that you just enjoyed the



heck out of it when Taylor played "Stand By Me" w/ Frank and Pat while the rest of the class sang the words. The sun glasses were a real kicker! What a great moment!!!

I looked for you among the statuary on the alter...and even though I could not see you, I could feel you in my heart and hear you in my mind. I know that with all of my being....Keep laughing Tim so that each one of us can always feel you in our hearts and hear you in our minds!

---

Lisa Lenahan

June 08, 2005

10:48 AM

Dearest Timmy, T.C. had his dinner dance last night and looked so handsome. The theme for the special night was A Night At The Oscars. You would have loved it. Liz went with me. I am really glad she was able to be there. Tonight Taylor graduates from eighth grade. It seems like only yesterday you and he (in his car seat) would go to Jetto and get supplies for Del's. He loved when you played the radio loud and would sing for him. I remember he always threw his binky at you and would say dad doo. That was his way of letting you know he loved your singing. I came home and wrote Taylor a letter about our first date, the day I drove to St. Rose to tell you I was pregnant and the day God blessed with our first beautiful child. He is very much like you. He is compassionate, caring and just has a beautiful soul. I need you to be with us all tonight. I can not wait to hear Taylor play the guitar tonight. He lights up when I remind him how excited you would get to watch and hear him play. I love you! Lisa Lenny

---

"kate"

June 07, 2005

08:43 PM

It hardly seems possible that Graduation Day is here. I will be thinking of you as I watch Taylor receive his diploma. So many of us will have you and your family in our thoughts in a special way on this milestone day. Please send us the strength that we need and help us to remember to appreciate the times of our lives that we had together. Continue to bless us from above. K

---

June 07, 2005

08:08 PM

Timmy, Every time that I feel tired, lethargic, or depressed I think of you...your booming voice, your smile, one of your bear hugs and I picture you telling me that you love me. Even now you are continuing to lift me up and inspire me. I would not be the man that I am if it wasn't for you. I believe in myself and my dreams more because of you. I believe more in the overall goodness of people more because of you. I believe more in sticking up for the underdog because of you. I am because of you. You are such an inspiration, sometimes I can even "feel you" ...your presence with me. Thank you for all of our special memories and moments.

Love, -Bobby

"once in a man's life for one mortal moment , one must make a grab for immortality, if not one has not lived...but only existed." -Author unkonwn

---

mike wasienko

June 06, 2005

07:58 PM

sorry bout all the messages but tim i wish you were hear to help me practice basketball

---

mike wasienko

June 06, 2005

07:50 PM

i was playin basketball on saturday with connor in a game and as i was playing i was probably one lucky kid who got to play with your son who was taught by the best. I only got to practice with you at camps and i really wish i had done more. Tim you made connor a grat player and i wish you were still here to make me even better

From Mike Wasienko

---

Ken Schwarz

June 06, 2005

09:49 AM

Tim,

Friday night was team night and I know that you were there... I could feel your warm glow from your pride. As this team's achievements were summarized by Joe Neal the theme of Falcon Pride and determination rang true.

We missed Dors not being there. He should have been, but I also know how hard that would have been for him to do.

You know that each of these young men has taken the torch with the flame that you lit up in them. They will carry that flame with them for the rest of their lives, that booming voice shouting out practice drills and plays.

They will make the world a better place because of what you instilled in them. Watch over them all with that special sense of pride that only a Coach can know.

As a parent I am glad that my son had the chance to play for you...he learned so much in such a short time.

Seems that I missed your birthday on 5/31! So Happy Birthday you crazy Irishman. We miss you and we Love you ! God Bless you forever... TPL

---

June 01, 2005

10:35 PM

i love you taylor i love you connor i love you morgy (my gurl!)

thanks for all you do to make me smile day after day<3 ..

---

a falcon

June 01, 2005

06:55 PM

as I drove my mom home from the store yesterday and we passed the JCC in Margate I saw a sign catching wind "At the Top Basketball Camps"...and my mom and I looked at each other and said, "We love you Timmy." I kept driving and then realized wow today is his b-day. As we turned the corner and saw a couple of kids playing one on one...I looked up at the blue sky and said, " I know you are watching and that kid must've gone to your camps cause he has a great jumper."

I miss you Tim...Happy Birthday

---

friend

June 01, 2005

04:15 AM

kkkkk

---

friend

June 01, 2005

04:14 AM

jjjjjj

---

friend

June 01, 2005

04:13 AM

ggggg

---

friend

June 01, 2005

04:13 AM

ggggg

---

Kathleen White

June 01, 2005

04:11 AM

Hi Timmy, Happy Birthday Son-in-law. I went over to help Lisa get the kids off to school today. We really missed you. I made them scrambled eggs. Taylor is getting ready to graduated you will be soooooooooo proud of him. Morgan is always showing me her Daddy draw. She has a pair of your baby shoes, pictures and other special items. Connor well want can we say he is doing everything he can to hold and keep the family Happy. . You and Lisa did a great job raising the children. Thank you for three wonderful and special gifts. Lisa he having a hard time she misses you so. We all miss your Irish smile and Hugs. We love you Tim.

Love Kate

---

May 31, 2005

11:08 PM

Uncle Timmy:

I just needed to say that I really miss you. Even in the short amount of time that we were together, man I sure liked being around you. Enjoyed every pickup game we played and all the times just being around you. And now every time that I go to my Parent's house to shot, I think of the games we played and how I wish there were more to come.

Not the kind that gets real sentimental, but thought that I needed to put this in words. You had an impact on me that I did not realize until I sit and think about you, that Life is fun so live it with a smile on your face and that your family is the most important thing in Life. Thanks for teaching me about life by just living yours and by how you loved and treated your family.

Thanks for being part of my family and I will be there for your family.

Timmy, Kelly really misses you and loves you a lot.

Man, I wish we had more time.

Happy Birthday Your Pal,

John Mick

---

Lauren Gregg

May 31, 2005

10:13 PM

Happy Birthday Timmy! Thank you so much for helping me improve my shot over the last two years. I always looked forward to seeing you after school at St. Rose, where I'd go to practice with your team. I have been shooting a lot more in my games, just like you always told me I needed to start doing. And every time I shoot or even pick up a basketball I think of you, and how fortunate I was to meet you and work out with you...Tim Lenahan. I'll never forget how much you helped and believed in me! In the past year a lot of people have told me that I need to shoot the ball more...and when they tell me that it also makes me think of you because you used to stop your whole practice and make one of the boys on your team throw me the ball ten times and make me shoot it all ten, and you used to yell at me if I passed when I shouldn't have. I wish you were still here to see some of my varsity games, and yell at me when I pass up a shot, but I know next season if I do that I'll hear you from up there. RIP <3

---

judy

May 31, 2005

08:28 PM

Happy Birthday Baby Brother. I miss you so very much. I can't believe you and mare are both gone, my best friends. I wish I was with you, but know my job is not yet finished here. I wish I could do more for the Lisa and the Kids, but unfortunately time is the only thinking that will help. I think of you both everyday and know you are watching over us and I thank you for that, but being selfish I would rather have you here. I love you little brother so very much.

---

KL

May 31, 2005

08:27 PM

Timmy, I know you hear me when I pray to you. I ask you to watch over all of your family and friends and the little people who also loved you. Your birthday has been marked ( by a shamrock!) on my calendar and I was wondering what I should do to observe the day. ( The birth day of great men is a day of remembrance) I wasn't sure if I was strong enough to say something

to my own boys/men. Well leave it up to my class. Anthony, Greg and Zach insisted that we do the usual school thing -sing and have a treat so Zach made some delicious chocolate chip cookies and we did sing to you. We continue to wear our bands on our wrists and our memories in our hearts-but most of all we try to be positive, good people. Thanks for your help.

---

Aunt Marie

May 31, 2005

07:04 PM

Well Tim Happy Birthday. We all miss you tremendously. Today was a hard one, bringing back a flood of memories. And the day is doubly difficult because it is shared by you and my son Michael as your birthdays. I know you two are celebrating together. You're a lucky guy to get to be with Michael and I know you and he are surrounded by loving people in a most awesome place. Please continue to send your love and peace to help us all get through this time of healing.

Love, Ree

---

friend

May 31, 2005

05:01 PM

hey timmy ... happy birthday man we miss you

---

Ryan Cass

May 31, 2005

03:58 PM

Happy Birthday Tim! I miss you and its been annoying not being able to talk to you about things. I told you my man Steve Nash would come around. I think my new man is Dwayne Wade, boy is he fun to watch. I still use all of the golf balls and bucket you gave me not too long ago. Ill always remember where they came from. Love you man.

---

falcon

May 31, 2005

03:15 PM

Timmy, Wishing you a Happy Birthday! Can you say hi to my mom for me, she probably has a plate of meatballs and gravy for you.

I wish you and her could meet my son. He just turned one and he is in the 99th percentile for height, and he's just about to start walking. He will certainly learn all about you. I have a lot of things to teach him and I am grateful for the things I learned from you.

---

Terri Coia

May 31, 2005

03:01 PM

Timmy,

You were my friend in life and now each day you inspire me to live my life to the fullest. I look at life differently now and put what is really important first and believe that all the rest will fall into place.

I find myself coming to this site often to feel the love and inspiration that you continue to radiate through the words of so many of those you touched.

Lisa and your beautiful children are always in my prayers!

Happy Birthday, terri

---

Aunt Sandi

May 31, 2005

08:47 AM

Happy Birthday Timster.



I really miss your smile, but I still feel your presence all the time. I know you are standing by-laughing and giving us hugs when we need them. We are taking care of Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan for you here, You are, as always, doing an excellent job of taking care of them from heaven.

!!!!!! -----

---

Lisa Lenahan

May 31, 2005

05:38 AM

Happy Birthday! I usually wake you up with a kiss on your cheek and whisper Happy Birthday in your ear and you smile. I know you have a huge smile on your sweet Irish face. Today the kids Liz, Chris, Andrew and I will be releasing balloons for you. I will be taking the kids to the Cracker Barrel for dinner because we loved to go there together. WE LOVE YOU TIMOTHY PATRICK LENAHAH! I LOVE YOU Lisa Lenny

---

May 31, 2005

12:40 AM

Happy Birthday Tim!!! You're the Greatest

---

Colin Devlin

May 30, 2005

10:43 PM

As I sit here about to go to bed, I happened to look at the calendar. I saw that tomorrow is May 31st, and you came into my mind right away. It has been around 4 months since you left us and tomorrow is your birthday. I think about you every day, whether in the classroom or on the court.

Tim, you have made such an impact on my life, and you continue to inspire me everyday from heaven. Tim, I miss you so much and Happy Birthday.

Love, Colin

PS- My dad told me Lisa killed him in the 5K last Saturday.

---

Taylor Lenahan

May 30, 2005

07:46 PM

When we were driving home from Pennsylvania today and saw the rainbow that seemed to go on into the depths of tranquility in blissful silence I knew you were happy celebrating your birthday with Aunt Mary Lou. When your favorite song came on the radio we all listened while you sang to it from heaven. And when the sun went down in the distance it symbolized the flaws and beauty of change. Happy Birthday Dad-I love you

---

May 30, 2005

06:41 PM

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH TIMOTHY PATRICK

INTERVIEWER: It has been almost four months since you left this corporeal realm and entered the spiritual world that you were so curious about, could you tell us what surprised you the most?

TIM: I was surprised that everyone was right about what happens to you when your body stops functioning.

INTERVIEWER: What do you mean?

TIM: Well the people who believe that you go to heaven are right but the people who believe that you are reincarnated are also right. Valhalla does exist. Also the people who think that you just cease to exist are also right but that only happens to really bad people like Hitler. The other thing interesting is that you don't have to go to heaven right away; you can stay on Earth if you feel that you have not completed your work.

INTERVIEWER: WOW! Timmy, who was the first person that greeted you on the other side?

TIM: It was my sister Marylou. She looked just like she did the day she got married. We hugged and she asked me if I wanted to visit mom and dad? We went to their place in heaven and had a great time. After awhile I told them that I had to go and they said they knew. I asked Marylou why she wasn't staying and she said my work isn't done either.

INTERVIEWER: So what you are saying is you can stay on Earth with the ones you love until you feel that they are OK?

TIM: Exactly. The only problem is that you can see them but you can't let them know that you are there. The only time that you are allowed to almost talk to them is in their dreams. What is really neat is that you can be with each of them all the time. I feel sorry for TC and Conn Man because most teenagers are able to get over on their dads but hopefully this will make them think twice about doing something that they shouldn't. I wish I could prove to all of them that I will always be with them and that all they have to do is think about me and I am with them in every sense of the word.

INTERVIEWER: What did you think about all the outpouring of love that was shown?

TIM: It amazed me. I really never realized how many people I touched. It was never something that I planned to do, I just did what I felt should be done. If you can help someone, you do it. I wish that I had known that that many people cared about me, it would have helped during the times that I was emotionally down. Only a few people knew that side of me. Hopefully people will learn from this and try to let people know that they care.

INTERVIEWER: I am going to let you go now but I would like to come back and continue the interview later. Is there anything you would like to tell people?

TIM: I can not express how much I appreciate what everyone has done for my family. To my Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgy, I want you to know that I am always with you.

---

Lisa Lenahan

May 29, 2005

08:46 PM

Dear Timmy Today I took the kids down the shore and walked the Ocean City boards. It was so damn hard remembering us walking hand and hand just enjoying seeing the kids so happy and being together as a family. I find that as soon as I open my eyes in the morning I have to do everything in power to stay happy and upbeat for the kids. Today Morgy and I woke up together and called Hanna on the bed to lay with us and we both said at the same time how much we missed you laying there with all of us. I know Marylou always said God will not give more than he thinks you can handle. I guess she's right, but we really need you back. I would do anything to get you back with us. I know your happy in heaven and are here with us ever day. I tell people

even though your in Heaven you are still making sure we are safe. It kills me to see Morgy so sad when she talks about you. Timmy you had the ability to make her beam. When I look at her now the sparkle in her eyes seems to be gone. I hope I can some how get that back. I guess with your Birthday approaching I am feeling a little sad. I miss you more each day we are apart. I love you! Lisa Lenny

---

DORS

May 28, 2005

07:27 PM

It is Saturday night and I just dropped Connor off at the movies and walked Tuffy and Hanna. Morgy is at great-grandmoms, Taylor and Alex are at the movies and Lisa is with Sandy. I have nothing to do until nine when you and I will watch the playoffs so I figured I would come up here and write. Everyone misses you so much!

Lisa and the kids are hanging in there. Connor and TC are trying to be strong for Lisa. Lisa is amazing but she feels lost without you. Morgy talks about you all the time. Almost every night before she fall asleep she talks about you. She told me that she wants to be a basketball coach when she gets older. Connor feels cheated because he wont have you as his coach. You have read all the things that TC has written about you so it is obvious how he feels. Hanna Puppy is sitting at my feet and she wants you to know how much she misses you. She has not been herself since you left. As for me, I can't believe that I am still so emotional. You know I hate that and I know you are laughing your head off. But I am lucky because I get to see you everyday in the form of the three wonderful kids that you and Lisa created. Well, Tuffy is down stairs by himself and you know how he hates that. I'll see you down stair and by the way, who do you like tonight?

---

Ken Schwarz

May 19, 2005

12:34 PM

Tim,

Team night is just around the corner and I get the nervous willies about this night already because I know that although you may not be there in the physical presence; we all know that you will be there in the spiritual sense. You will be in each of those boys and girls as they come up for their individual and team recognitions. I also know that each one of them and all the teachers and parents who will be in attendance on this night will have you on their minds and in their hearts.

You did so many wonderful things for so many people over the years. You were brutally honest and fair with each and every one you came into contact with. The impact so profound that these kids will tell their kids and their grand kids about this short, pudgy, Irishman with a chessire cat grin who used self deprecating humor to make a point, who loved to teach the game of life using a basketball as a tool and himself as a role model. Thanks Tim, for being here at the right time and place. See you on Team night.....and don't be late!

---

lost soul

May 16, 2005

02:05 PM

Tim, I can't believe it has been 14 weeks since you left us here on Earth?! We had some good laughs and conversations and to say that you are missed would be the understatement of the year. I bet that you had one heck of an whopper argument with St. Peter, (the same argument skills that you used on the refs except you found yourself up against a higher power), about how you weren't supposed to be there and that you had a game on Friday and an estate clean out for Saturday and dinner plans with the family at PJ's and so much other unfinished business.....

Please know that your family, closest friends and the community at large has gathered together to lend a strong support network for Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. We will love them as our own and as you loved them. The profound mark of your life here on this earth is still creating ripples and I am sure that you will play a hand in many of our lives for many years to come.

Anyone who knew you will never be able to forget you...I know that I won't. Every time I go by St. Rose and look at the court... I will think of you, every time I look at my son playing basketball... I will think of you... every time I need something to calm me down... I will think of YOU !

---

Thanks Timmy!

May 14, 2005

10:27 AM

As I sat and listened to Troy Vincent's speech at my TCNJ graduation yesterday soooo many memories whipped passed me in my mind. Still in complete shock that I was receiving my Masters degree...all I could think about were the people who supported me through it all and inspired me to want to do it. Tim memories of our talks and conversations were fore front in my mind. "Don't compromise your morals, ethics, and who you are along this journey of life. And remember we are all in it together." You always wanted us to be who we were, realize it and be

true to it. You have the biggest heart...and I just wanted to thank you for sharing a small piece of it with me!! Thanks Timmy!!

---

May 11, 2005

11:57 PM

TIMMY, I STILL THINK ABOUT YOU EVERY DAY! YOU KEEP ME GOING WHEN TIMES GET TOUGH! I MISS YOU MORE AND MORE EVERY DAY!!

I LOVE YOU

---

falcon

May 10, 2005

12:00 PM

The poll about the All-Lenahan team is great! I look forward to the wide range of responses from the many years of championship basketball!

How about the all-time "characters" that played for Timmy. Any suggestions?

---

Billy Lange

May 07, 2005

03:07 PM

Timmy, It has been a week since the alumni games and all that has been on my mind has been the unbelievable feelings of joy and pain that surrounded that day. Wad, I wish you were there to

see it all. The social was great, and we all hope that in some way it can help your family , although nothing will replace their husband and daddy.

For true Rose boys, however, the day was all about the games in "the house that Len built". Truth be told I would have paid a hundred or more dollars just to set foot in that gym, and on that floor, or to sit on that stage... the memories that attach to that small gym with the roll away bleachers are priceless. I can promise you this, sir, every boy and man that played in your house last week were still trying to impress you. I thought I saw you everywhere...on the home bench to the left piercing the sky with an emphatic fist pump and the sound of "yes!" ...leaning up against the bleachers wearing a pair of the rattiest sweatpants known to man...walking through the doors on the church side with the sturdiest briefcase in the nation (what exactly was in there, by the way?)...strolling out of the bathroom and catching one of us using our rights on the left and then hearing "endline" as you continued to, well, fix yourself. Timmy, it was all bittersweet. You should have been there, with your three kids and Lisa watching all the men you so tirelessly raised. The matchups, the smack talking would have had you rolling...although something tells me you saw it all. To be one of the few who carried your passion into a career makes me so proud. I realize though that it wasn't about ball, this Rose Boy thing. You always let us know that. "This isn't for everybody," you used to tell us as we sat and listened, "that is why there is chocolate and vanilla ice cream!" Wad, you were so right when it came to ball. What was for everybody, and it was so evident in that gym on Saturday, was your message. You taught us team, commitment, attitude, hard work, family, character. It was seen in every alum, in their kids, their wives, their vocations...it links us...it makes us all, till this day,...Rose boys. All your records were posted in a book. Let's add one at the bottom... IMPACT: UNDEFEATED. I love you. Billy, Falcon -- 1986 PS. How about the fact that Gemmell can organize an event with about 10 guys that he threw a punch at during his time! PSS. Just for kicks I got changed in the locker room. You couldn't keep me out of the top 8 forever! Love ya!!

---

Webmaster

May 07, 2005

09:13 AM

Please visit [www.atthetopbasketball.com/vote.htm](http://www.atthetopbasketball.com/vote.htm) to cast your opinions on the All-Lenahan team.

---

Lou Hays

May 07, 2005

08:33 AM

We have 3 more weeks of Sunday Camp at Queen of Heaven in Cherry Hill. May 8th, 15th and the 22nd. What an awesome crowd at Paul VI , Tim would have loved to have been there, he would always tell me, there's two things I'm really good at coaching basketball and eating...

---

May 07, 2005

08:06 AM

Please don't respond to "a former coach" (probably NOT ever a coach); whoever started that NONSENSE about the 2005 team is accomplishing exactly what they wanted; they want to bring attention to some of those players and the current dialogue is doing just that! It is obvious that 2 of those players have some talent but beyond that, someone is looking for alot of attention! This is abuse of the website!

---

former coach

May 06, 2005

04:07 PM

Frank Trautz is also very fast, and so is Pat D'Ascenzo. Pat D'Ascenzo is an outstanding point guard that I would pick to run my team. Frank Trautz is a great power forward and also would be on my team. and I am not just saying that as a complement, you two as well as Steven Bruno are very talented players and your high school coaches are going to be very happy that you came.

---

former coach

May 06, 2005

04:00 PM

Maybe Steven Bruno isn't the fastest kid, but the point is that I wrote that as a complement. if you look back at what I wrote "Steven Bruno is the fastest kid I have ever seen", I have never seen Glen play, so from what I saw impressed me enough to write what I wrote.

---

Response to Coach



May 06, 2005

08:53 AM

I agree, the 2005 team did hold their own against a tough 2004 squad. But that being said, no offense to Stephen Bruno, but Glen Delsignore makes everyone else appear as if they're in slow motion. Timmy used to tell us he was the fastest kid he's ever seen 20 years ago, 5 years ago when he was coming back to PVI to practice against us, he was the fastest guy on the court, and last weekend, he was still the fastest guy on the court.

I'll take Glen when he's 70 and in a wheelchair over most people in their prime!

---

May 05, 2005

10:33 AM

Thank you for informing me. I will be heading out to see them play.

---

Informed.

May 05, 2005

08:22 AM

Coach,

Here are the schools that the 8th graders will be attending in the Fall:

Steven Bruno is headed to St. Josephs Prep

Frank Trautz is going to Haddon Twp.

Andrew Schwarz is going to Camden Catholic

Pat D'Ascenzo is going to Camden Catholic

I think we will all have four more years to enjoy some really talented young men.

---

a former coach

May 04, 2005

07:54 PM

i was at the Alumni game on Saturday and i watched the 2004 team play the 2005 team. even though the 2004 team beat the heck out of this years team, I saw some things I liked. Frank Trautz and Steven Bruno played outstandingly. Please, someone tell me where their going to High School. Pat D. played a great game at point guard against a tough team. Andrew S. had rebounds that nobody thought he could get. Steven Bruno is the fastest kid i have ever seen. Frank Trautz is a great shooter and so is Steven. again please tell me where those two are going to High school.

---

Still sucking wind!!!!

May 04, 2005

03:24 PM

The (UNOFFICIAL) all-Alumni game team has just been announced.(THIS IS JUST MY OPINION) point guard-Elizabeth Zuccarelli 2 guard- Matt Brady small forward- Jackson Oliver power forward- Brian Morehead Center- Chuck Guittar (that's a strong squad!!!!) Honorable Mention-Bobby Fiz, The Wells Connection, Kevin Gemmell, Jeff Kowal, Austin Sandell, Ryan Brown, Ed Fitz. Future stars-Connor and Taylor Lenahan!! even further into the future-The Brady kid!! Let's settle that 36-36 tie.....as soon as I catch my breath!!!!!!

THANK YOU TIMMY FOR MAKING US ALL LOVE THE GAME AND TEACHING US ABOUT THE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE!

---

Jackson Oliver - St. Rose '95

May 04, 2005

01:15 PM

A GREAT BIG THANK YOU TO ALL OF THE ORGANIZERS AND VOLUNTEERS WHO MADE SATURDAY AN UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE!

I loved being back home and playing for Timmy, there's nothing like playing on that court surrounded by fellow alumni...The SR in the center circle reminding you of the name you once wore proudly on your chest.

Saturday brought St. Rose's sons (and daughters) home to pay homage to a legend, the spirit of the man who gave us so much was alive and well in the hearts and minds of his players, on this day proudly wearing his name on their chest.

It's not a concept easily explained to those who don't know; The fact that 150 men ranging in age from 15-40 would return to their grade school to honor the man whom they called coach, but if you knew Tim, it makes perfect sense.

I never had as much fun in my life, as I did playing St. Rose basketball, I have Tim Lenahan to thank for that. It was great to see the players I grew up watching come back and compete. I can't wait for The 2nd Annual Timothy P. Lenahan Alumni Classic!

God Bless you Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan.

---

Here's to the Winners

May 03, 2005

06:25 PM

Just wanted to say how great it was being with all of you on Saturday. What a beautiful tribute to such a wonderful person. And I wanted to let you know how proud I am to be part of such a large extended family. You are all so wonderful, kind and loving and truly an absolute pleasure to be around!

---

Pat

May 03, 2005

04:28 PM

Tim I miss the way you used to throw the ball at my head because i wouldn't pay attention and because of my horrible ADHD and I miss the way used to call me \*\*\*\*\* because that is the name I would respond to. Tim I miss you and i will pray for you everyday.

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli

May 03, 2005

02:50 PM

Tim, I miss you. We had the benefit for Lisa and the kids Saturday and it was great. All the people there for you. You would have had such a great time. For me though it was just a reminder that you are not coming back. I think in my mind I still thought you were on some trip that would end and you would be back. I drive in the car and I see a black SUV and I know you are going to be behind the wheel beeping or waving to me. I drive past ST. Rose and I know that truck is going to be there filled with furniture and I can stop and go in the gym and there you are. My favorite is that I ring your doorbell and just walk in the house like I always do and I am just waiting for you to scream at me for like 5 minutes, I say OK and then we talk about something else. God do I miss that. Every time one of these things doesn't happen my heart breaks a little more each time. We went to PJ's last night for Morgie's birthday. Me, Lisa, Chris, Dors, and the kids. It was ok. Morgan misses you so much. I took her to McDonald's Saturday morning and we talked all about you. It is all she talks about, Dels, the old times, how you and Lisa met. My heart breaks for her. They break for all the kids. Me, Taylor and Connor were all talking awhile ago and all I kept thinking was this is not how it is supposed to be. This is not supposed to be happening. I shouldn't be writing this. I should be at your house today telling you that I am now a graduate nurse, I would be getting that big hug and smile right now, and you would be telling me how proud you are of me...finally. I should be asking you to walk me down the aisle next year. I remember that night you died. I got done school early and I thought to myself let me go to Lenahan's to see what is going on, but my mom called and she needed some stuff from the store. I remember saying to myself, "that is ok I will see him on Friday at the game." I regret that decision every day. I took you and our time for granted. Tim, I am going to do my very best to help your family through this. For all that you have done for me through the years, it would be honor to help you now. I miss you more and more each day. I love you. Gert.

---

Ken Schwarz

May 03, 2005

12:39 PM

Thanks for creating more space for pictures. I see that we already have a new posting and there will most likely be more soon...hint,hint. What a great pair of events on Saturday at St Rose and then at PVI !....Everyone was a Winner !

---

T. Folcher

May 03, 2005

09:51 AM

Saturday was one of the longest and most meaningful days I've had in a long time. I knew it would be, and it lived up to full expectations. Since I left St. Rose, I've never ever forgot Tim Lenahan. That's impossible. But I did forget that tiny gym and adrenaline pumping while out on that court. I forgot about the St. Rose pizza. Being back in St. Rose was weird to say the least. The event was flawless! Kevin Gemmell, Chuck Guittar, Brian Morehead and everyone else I'm missing you guys and gals did an amazing job. Paul Donnelly, Art Mascolo and crew - killer bash gentlemen!! Class of '87, it was great to hang with all of you! To the Lenahans- You're an amazing family!!! You are all the MVPs of the event!!!

---

Taylor Lenahan

May 02, 2005

11:21 PM

A swish was like a serenade from the angels to my dad. A song was like a release and at the same time a passion. A dedication was a family to him. A memory was a celebration and a tear was remembrance. I'll miss never hearing your whistle in the morning, or having you pounce on me when I don't get up when I'm supposed to. Your here though. When we went into that game Saturday with high hopes even though you were always our high hopes, you were there. When I went outside to play in the rain but felt warm rather then wet, you were there. When there are cookies missing form the cookie jar, you were most certainly there. At night when I go upstairs at about 12 and Hannah (the dog) follows me and sits at the foot of my bed and plays and barks and moves around seemingly alone but the dog only fixes herself after being petted so I'm gonna bet either its you there or Dors is invisible. When I watched our team play without you and the look of sincere remembrance on they're face I knew without a doubt, you were there. When we got the championship trophy and went to PJ's you were there (that's why my wings were missing, I didn't believe Frank when he said he didn't do it until now). You know, everyone thinks that you were watching the game from heaven Saturday but guess what: they're wrong. You weren't watching from heaven you were in every smile, hug, basket, kiss, song, laugh, and heart. You accomplished a lot in 47 years for a short Irish guy but if one person took a look at your life, you took care of what you needed to take care of. You're happier now. I think heaven

is the time in our life when were happiest and we live in that moment in heaven. When I die I'll be in 10,000 different heavens because of how happy you always made me. Some people grow up believing that they can never please they're father or be what he wants them to be, If I was happy you were having a field day. Elizabeth gets married next year; I'll be there and I know you will. Even though you never got to meet her boyfriend Chris you would approve in 10 seconds. He's a great guy and he's helping her through. Morgan turned eight today and even though her daddy wasn't there she knows your watching over her. Connor will be in seventh grade next year and seems to be the kid everybody looks too. Mom is doing as well as can be expected but I know you're with her. Dors misses you and is doing all he can to put back some of what you took when you left; he's doing a hell of a good job. I'm graduating in about a month and a half but its gonna be hard without you there to be twice as happy as I am is gonna be straining. The rim at St.Rose is broken but without you around its like no one cares and that hurts. I look at our house and its like you changed it completely. Even though you left a community, a school, and family heart broken some people finally see how much you meant to everyone. About a month ago I was in Rmax with mom, Aunt Sandi, Alec, and Eric and a guy walked up to me who knew you. He told me that he was sorry and how great a man you were. He told me that he called you whenever he needed to feel better about himself because you told him how great he was; that's why so many are lost without you. I sat down with mom the night you died and she said that now you could never walk Morgan down the isle at her wedding but I know that if your helping her play softball you'll beat her wedding. Ill be sitting in your spot every night watching the playoffs and hoping you could walk in sit down to argue with me and Dors about who will win...love ya

---

another Falcon

May 02, 2005

08:27 PM

And here's to Kevin Gemmell thank you for all your hard work, dedication and being a GREAT Master of Ceremonies on Saturday! I too thought it was simply an incredible day and am proud to say I was part of it.

Tim was definitely alive in every single one of those teams girls and guys. He was smiling down on all of us for sure.

God Bless everyone who had a hand in Saturday from start to finish--it was a fabulous day!

---

Kevin Gemmell, 1985 Falcon

May 02, 2005

07:46 PM

As I sat and watched and then played in my own game over the weekend at our old bandbox of a gym, I could not help but think Timmy was going to come strolling in with a tuna hoagie and large cherry Coke and sit on the stage to view the festivities. Then I realized he WAS there. He was there in every player. He was there watching his own children blend right in with his former pupils on the court. He was there giving his wife Lisa strength. He was there yelling ♦take away baseline!♦ or ♦bounce pass to the post!♦ or ♦use your left!♦ Thank God he wasn♦t yelling ♦Endline!♦ because I had enough trouble getting through the layup line during warmups.

But what was most amazing to me was the awesome pride I felt in just being a part of it all. I watched his most recent teams executing basketball plays just as well as his first few teams. I saw guys from every year diving for loose balls, checking out on every shot, stressing the follow-through on free throws, in their stance and playing help defense ♦notice that no team played zone all day as if Timmy was there coaching us. I also saw younger players paying respect to the older players, each former player greeting everyone with a firm handshake. I saw gregarious, polite, generous, intelligent and humorous men, all cut in some way in Timmy♦s mold. No matter the level of athletic ability they possessed, the status of being a starter on their respective team or the amount of contact with Timmy after graduation, each disciple displayed the traits of a ♦Roseboy♦ in some manner. It was a truly cathartic experience for me.

To that end, each of us, every one of Timmy♦s players, has an obligation and a duty to carry on his work. Not so much teaching the perfect form on a jump shot or coaching on the finer points of the 2-2-1 press. We need to carry on his work as a Father by caring for his family, particularly Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan, in whatever way we can. We need to carry on his work as a Coach by teaching, directly or by example, our own children and young people to do the right thing. We need to carry on his work as a Man by living our own lives with respect, honor, diligence, intensity, teamwork, honesty and compassion. We are an era, a part of a phenomenal history. We are Timmy♦s boys and he will always be with us. I look forward to seeing everyone together again soon...

---

Scott Kelley

May 01, 2005

12:52 PM

As predicted, Scott "BUM" Watson was the "one to watch" at yesterday's games. Unfortunately I had to leave at halftime in the last game of the day but I believe "BUM" was 5 for 5 from the field. But what really impressed me was the absolute character and unselfish play shown by every player out there. These guys learned a lot of valuable lessons from Mr. Tim Lenahan and not one of them seemed to forget them yesterday. I tip my hat to these "Gentlemen" for being just that. They respectfully put their bodies on the line and left everything they had in their crickety bones on the court. Although some of these men can't get up to get a drink, or tie their own shoes today, I know they have no regrets.

---

donna camardo harris

May 01, 2005

12:17 PM

I just wanted to thank all those involved in making the day dedicated to Timmy and his family absolutely fabulous. Everything was run to perfection from the games to the auction to the food which was fabulous. I am sure Timmy was bursting at the seams as he watched over us. Every detail was thought of and knowing how much work goes into planning such an event I think those involved should be thanked and know that everyone appreciated their hard work. You are all winners.

---

You called me Kate

May 01, 2005

08:39 AM

For a few brief moments time stood still. Moms got their sons back home along with gym bags in the doorway, warm-ups tossed on chairs and sneakers strewn on the floor. Dad heard the game recaps and boisterous boys once again bragged of their on court feats. Well Tim, you worked your magic yet again. You packed the tiny St Rose gym and there was plenty of hustle for the epic round ball battles. Your boys worked on their game ahead of time and the techniques you instilled were summoned forth. Sure the bodies looked different but that rising form, that follow through were vintage Lenahan. As a mom I settled in to watch my sons play and I so enjoyed seeing them once again on the Falcon hardwood. But beneath it all was a terrible sense of loss and a longing for the good old days. But I knew you were there to see and motivate the men you molded. I imagined you laughing and joking and having fun with it all. Only you could



bring them together. For you they checked their egos, made the pass, tipped the inbounds toss and dove for the loose ball. But the basketball was only the visible part. In the hearts of boys and men is where you work your magic still♦dedicated workers, good spouses, devoted dads. Men of vision were once your boys of passion. You walked with them in places parents could not go. Our sons see us as ♦only♦ mom and dad; Timmy was coach, uncle and friend. A man child with a loving heart. We understood this from the get go and we trusted you. We miss you too as you were our back up when the boys were little and our friend as time went on. So thank you, once again Tim, for everything. I am remembering today how much you loved my poster entitled ♦Commitment♦ so I hope to give back to your family in some way, maybe just my daily prayers, that which you gave mine. On Monday your players will go back to their day jobs but for this special time they were once again boys with a dream of greatness. Now they know it lies within each of them. Thanks Tim.

PS I am thinking that the ♦blue♦ shirts occupied the traditional team bench and seem to have won most games♦. Hmm♦.

---

a proud alumni

May 01, 2005

12:39 AM

Wow! Just returned home from the St. Rose Benefit for Tim. All I can say is ..... Wow! All I can do is to ask everyone that was part of today's events, either the alumni games or the social at PVI, to please, please, take a minute and savor the feeling that you have for today's events and remember how good it feels to have been so lucky to be a part of what transpired today. Keep it a part of your yearly tribute to a great man. It's the very least we can do.....thanks to all that made it happen! How proud you must be Lisa, with Taylor, Connor, and Morgan, you are such a class act, keep his Irish eyes smiling.....just awesome!

---

friend from school

April 30, 2005

08:57 PM

Connor- i just wanted to say how much i love you even though someone else does just as much .. today you were so strong on and off the court. You and morgy are great. Last night at the dance it looked like you were having so much fun. Everyone loves you and enjoys hanging around you. Continue to stay strong for your mom, taylor, and morgy.

---

John & Rita Devine

April 30, 2005

10:09 AM

Dear Mrs. Lisa Lenahan and Children Taylor, Connor and Morgan; We express our sympathy and condolences to Timmy Lenahan's family, We admired and loved Timmy Lenahan. Timmy was a special person to St. Rose and the entire South Jersey community. Timmy had the charisma to draw talent to help him meet his goals. While Timmy spent 28 years coaching children, he was helping parents to raise their children. We know, because Timmy coached and guided our son, John. Timmy was really one of the Teachers at St Rose. Timmy spent more time with John & the other Boys then any other Teacher at St Rose. Under Timmy, the St Rose Children became little Gentlemen. Timmy was a born communicator; made the Children learn, laugh and respect others. After an occasionally loss, Timmy prepared the Boys to bounce back. That was one of Timmy's basic lessons and that is the key to life for all of us. We hope to GOD that St. Rose finds another Timmy Lenahan. Timmy, as you look down on your Family, you know your Family will survive through your beautiful wife Lisa. Your children's love and strength will embrace their Mother to carry on with their life. Love to you Lisa and Family. Sincerely John & Rita Devine .

---

andrew -SR 89

April 29, 2005

08:58 PM

HEY ALL, THE MEMORIES & THE MOMENTS FROM ST ROSE, WE ALL HAVE TOGETHER WHETHER B-BALL OR NOT WELCOME HOME TOMORROW, TO WADDY'S HOUSE-LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

---

St. Rose Fan

April 29, 2005

06:19 PM

For those of you lucky enough to be there tomorrow to celebrate the life of Tim Lenahan, please know that we are jealous. How we all wish we could be a part of the special memories that you will share and create.

God bless you Tim. We miss you from all parts of the world.

---

St. Rose Player

April 29, 2005

03:29 PM

It has been a month and a half since the boys basketball team has won the championship. Everyday that passes by that we are reminded that Tim isn't with us is even harder then the one before that. Everything that we accomplished we owe to him. He was like a father to all of us because we all knew Tim even better through Taylor. So it is just so hard to not get sad when we see Taylor because he is so much like Tim. We all miss Tim and will never forget his life.

---

Ken Schwarz

April 29, 2005

10:37 AM

I have periodically been in and out of this web site since it began...I continue to be amazed (although I shouldn't be) at the overwhelming outpouring of Love for Tim and his family. One word keeps coming to mind over and over....REMARKABLE !

What a remarkable life! What a remarkable friend! What a remarkable Coach! What a remarkable Father! What a remarkable Husband! What a remarkable LIFE !

In our lifetime we generally may never get the chance to know such a remarkable individual as Tim Lenahan. We were so blessed and so lucky! Now we have to finish the work that Tim started with Lisa

The events that are scheduled for this weekend are an organized show of our love and loyalty to Tim and are a statement to Lisa that we are always here for her needs no matter what that need may be. For all of our remaining days we will keep Tim in our hearts with Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan.

I am looking forward to Saturday's events and the repeats that will follow in the years to come...All from the heart for a GREAT Family.

---

Erin

April 29, 2005

07:10 AM

Timmy gave me more than he knows... An email I received today:

"You will probably be getting this email on friday and will hopefully have a quick day of work. So we can get ready for a long exciting weekend with many good laughs, maybe a few tears but most of a great time celebrating the life of Tim Lehanan. I hope all the great St. Rose stories make you feel like you were with us when they happened and most of all you will see why St. Rose has so many good people."

How true it is, thanks Timmy. You gave me the best men I know :) We miss you dearly!

---

April 28, 2005

03:39 PM

I saw the forecast for Saturday...it's supposed to partly cloudy in the morning, and RAIN THREES about 1:30 pm!

---

April 28, 2005

03:01 PM

There's a reason they called him "Bum"! Come see the definition of the word PUMP.

---

Falcon pride

April 28, 2005

02:32 PM

In less than 48 hrs, The Rose boys return to sacred ground, The House that Lenahan Built!

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## Public School Legend

April 27, 2005

07:47 PM

Looking ahead to Saturday's games with great anticipation. In particular, Scott Watson, aka - "Bum" will be making his cameo as he was on the very first team coached by Timmy. I might also add Scott is the last, and I believe the only "public" school player to ever have the good fortune to play on the legendary St. Rose basketball team. He will definitely be one to watch as he still has what it takes both on and off the court to be worthy of being called a "Falcon"! Good luck to all and God bless you Tim Lenahan, I miss you man.

---

Michael P Sarubbi aka LEP

April 26, 2005

08:28 PM

Here is an article written in the Courier Post after Timmy's first championship team which I believe was the launching pad for a grammar school dynasty.

### LOCAL BRIEFS

St. Rose finishes with 40-3 record.

The St. Rose of Lima, Haddon Hts, boys CYO team finished its season recently with an outstanding 40-3 record and a basketful of titles. It was the Camden County CYO League champ, won the St. Cecilia Christmas Tourney, and won the Bishop Eustace Tourney Championship. They also captured the S.J. Diocesan Championship.

The seventh and eighth - graders finished their season last weekend with a 37-33 victory over Paulsboro in the final of the Diocesan Tourney.

Mike Sarubbi was high scorer in that game with 18 points and 12 rebounds. In two years he has accumulated 1,113 points while averaging 21 per game and 12 rebounds per game. Local

basketball guru Bill Dorsey believed that Sarubbi would have tallied over 2,000 points if Matt Brady wasn't such a ball hog during Sarubbi's seventh grade season. Brian Morehead also netted 14 points in the Paulsboro game.

"The boys worked hard all year" said Tim Lenahan the team's head coach. Forty - three games is a long schedule, but everybody stuck with it and the hard work paid off. "I would also like to add that Sarubbi was definitely better then Matt Brady."

This article has not been embellished in any way. HA HA we all know the GNIK was the greatest and wolb em Ttam Ydarb.

---

Lauren Gregg

April 25, 2005

10:12 PM

Timmy's passing was very hard for me, because he was my role model. He helped me be the basketball player I am today, and before every game I pray to Timmy to help me do well. I never met someone who knew so much about basketball, and was so willing to help anyone who needed it. I could never express how thankful I was to meet him and his family.

Not a day has passed that I haven't thought about Timmy since his passing. I will never forget -Winners do what losers won't! -when he smiled and laughed at me -when we talked about varsity basketball, and Duke -when he told me to shoot the God damn ball, and start getting more selfish -when he would talk to his team before all of the practices -when he told me that he never saw any girl shoot a jump shot like I did -when I started varsity for one of the biggest games of the season and I prayed to him, and it was the best game I ever played, because he was on the court with me, yelling at me. -when my team was at P.J's for dinner and the coaches gave us camouflage t-shirts for making it to tournament, and on the back it said "Winners do what losers won't!" -Tim Lenahan.

Timmy was the best coach, mentor, and role model, ever, and everyone who had the pleasure of knowing him, knew that! Thank you Timmy for helping me so much, you will never be forgotten. I remember every word you ever told me when I came to St. Rose or Audubon to work on my shooting, and when I'm playing, I hear it over and over again...Thank you! RIP 2-2-05 <3

---

A friend who will always miss Tim...

April 25, 2005

10:09 AM

Tims favorite number was #1. He loved that number more than any other number. All of his players and teams were taught to be #1 from the moment that they stepped onto the court. It didn't matter which court...If Tim was there you had better bring your A game and play like you were #1.

#1 was the only acceptable effort or end result that Tim would accepT. His camp is #1 but he called it "At the Top", which is just another way of saying #1.....So in conclusion I think that it is safe to say that Tim's favorite number was and still is.....

#1.

---

Tom Folcher Class Of '87

April 24, 2005

11:27 PM

Tim, I think of you often my friend. Your enormous contribution to our community is immeasurable. Your death has been really hard on what seems like an infinite number of people. I saw your team win the title. Man, they were impressive!

I'll be working on my left because I know you'll be watching us play Saturday. Thanks again Tim.

---

morgan

April 23, 2005

10:08 PM

Dear Dad, I hope you are okay in heaven. I really miss you a lot. I been staying strong for mom and mom is okay. I really miss you but me Connor and Taylor are staying strong for you. Mom is really staying strong for us. But we are all okay for you DAD. dad I have been doing very good in baseball. I know that you are proud of me. I have been really happy that you are there with me. We all love you and you are such a good man. I love you lots. I love playing basketball

because I remember you. I know you will always be in my heart. I love you Dad and I always will.

Love Morgan!!!! I love DAD.

---

Lisa Lenahan

April 23, 2005

09:54 PM

It has been over two months since I have seen you or heard your sweet voice. Our lives are so empty without you. I am being strong for you. I know you always said dying is the ultimate promotion. I know you're very happy with your mom, dad and Marylou. We feel a little cheated. I feel you with me all the time. Today at Morgy's softball game it was raining. I could tell she was missing you so I attempted to make her smile. I told her that daddy is walking right next to you and how cool is it that you weren't even getting wet. She thought that was really neat. Yesterday I went through your closet because I missed you so much. I found several cards the kids and I gave you over the years. I forgot how many times I told you that you were the best thing that ever happened to me. You gave me three great kids and enough love to last two life times. I always knew how lucky I was. I am reading a book Bern told me about. It's called 90 Min. In Heaven. It's a true story about a priest who died and spent 90 minutes in Heaven. It has brought me peace. The kids are hanging in there. They amaze the hell out of me every day. Taylor is awesome on the guitar. He told me he wants to work at Watch Dog Video for free water ice this summer. Their business is slow and he really likes the owner and wants to help him. I told him he is just like his dad. Connor is my rock. He is so strong and helps me alot with Morgy. He is doing great in school and went out for track. His first meet started at 8:15. He told me to set the alarm for 7:00. He got up and made his own breakfast so I could sleep a little more. He was all ready at 8:00 then woke me to drive him. I was so proud of him. Morgan misses you awful. She talks about you all the time. Some days it is so hard to not fall apart. The several days I have fallen apart she tells me everything is going to be alright. She is a very strong soul. I think what hurts the most is I will never hear her yell daddy's home when she hears you walk in. I am amazed how damn good she is in basketball. I tell everyone you will be reading about her some day. I feel very blessed by all the help our family and friends have given. They all say the same thing. Timmy has given us so much they just want to give back. You told me that the pain you felt when your mom died in your arms was so unbearable that you never forgot that. I now know what you're talking about. Please help me be strong. I love when you visit me in my dreams. Have a good night my sweet love.

---

Nicholas Damato '03

April 22, 2005



10:58 PM

It has been a while since my last posting. But something happened that made me think of Timmy. My friends and I were playing basketball when one of our old opponents from OLG said " There go those St. Rose boys again. Now let them just take over from here." When I heard this I just started to laugh. It just goes to show the reputation that Tim had built all over and the lasting impression that he had on all people not just with basketball.

---

President Bush

April 22, 2005

10:39 PM

God Bless America!

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Taylor Lenahan

April 22, 2005

06:05 PM

It has been several months since my last entry, but I am leaving this message in regards to the people who leave questions about the event going on at Paul VI next Friday. This website was created to share memories, not to have conversations, so please if you have any questions please email the web master. (his address is below) Thank You.

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Michael Sarubbi

April 22, 2005

11:18 AM

Since the passing of my father in 1976 death has always been in the back of my mind. I know that it can happen to anyone anywhere. When I would think about Timmy death would never cross my mind, I felt that Timmy was immortal and would never die. Now looking back at the ceremony for Timmy I realize that Timmy is immortal and currently residing in all of his players and friends whom he touched so deeply. Lenny I love u and miss you greatly!

Byron Rubbi 1980

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April 21, 2005

07:36 PM

does anyone know what timmy's favorite number was?

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Webmaster

April 20, 2005

02:05 PM

Please refrain from using this message area for general questions or comments about the events on April 30 or for any other things that do not pertain to memories of Timmy. You can email [info@atthetopbasketball.com](mailto:info@atthetopbasketball.com) and your questions will be answered in a timely manner. Thank you.

---

zach vogel

April 18, 2005

07:01 PM

IT HAS BEEN A COUPLE OF HARD MONTHS WITH DEATHS FIRST TIM THEN MY GRANDFATHER DIED THEN MY CONFIRMATION PARTNER DIED IT IS REALLY HARD.

---

Mrs. JoAnn Filer

April 15, 2005

08:44 AM

Picture this: New teacher, sitting in her classroom after school marking papers and getting ready for the next day. She hears basketballs bouncing in the gym. She hears the door to the gym open.

Then silence. The boys scurry to the bleachers and wait for their coach to speak. It took me years of teaching to accomplish the presence and command Timmy had with his players. Basketball was just another subject at St. Rose, and the gym was a classroom. Timmy was the master teacher. During the fifteen years I taught at St. Rose, Tim and I had several conversations. I remember one in particular. He couldn't figure out why a particular team (I won't mention the year.) wasn't picking up on certain plays. I told him they were a hands-on team - drill and practice. He then went on to say how much he admired and respected teachers. Our dedication and patience impressed him. I was impressed with his dedication and respect. Whenever I walked into the gym, he would have his boys hold the basketballs and say hello to me. Last spring our coach asked if I knew anyone that would come to the school and do a shooting clinic with the team. I immediately called Timmy. I told the boys "The Master" was coming to the school. They were impressed. I walked into the gym, the boys held the basketballs and said, "Good morning, Mrs. Filer." Tim just grinned. He said, "Now I know why you teach here (CCTS). These boys need you. But, when are you coming back to St. Rose?" I just laughed. "No, really. When are you coming back to St. Rose?" We all know we never really leave St. Rose. Neither did you, Tim. You will always be at St. Rose: in the gym, on the court, at mass with your team, teaching and coaching your boys. Thank you for sharing a part of your life with my boys. I know they are better having met you. You shared many gifts: dedication, honor, respect, humor - and now we have a legacy. It's up to all of us that knew and loved Tim to continue where he left off. Demand respect - and give it back. Dedicate your time and talents to our young people - and don't expect payment. Honor your parents - and yourself. And do it all with a sense of humor! God Bless you Tim, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan.

Mrs. JoAnn Filer jfiler@ccts.tec.nj.us

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April 13, 2005

07:27 PM

IN A COUPLE OF DAYS IS MY BIRTHDAY AND I JUST GOT A NEW BASKETBALL COURT AND THE CEMENT WAS STILL WET SO MY MOM TOLD ME TO GO OUT AND WRITE SOME STUFF TO REMEMBER THE DAY I GOT IT. I WAS THINKING AND I REMEMBERED THE THING THAT WOULD MAKE ME REMEMBER THIS TIME THE MOST WAS YOU SO I WROTE A COUPLE OF YOUR SAYINGS AND STUFF LIKE THAT. THANKS FOR HELPING ME TO LOVE BASKETBALL AND TO BECOME BETTER AT BASKETBALL.

PATRICK CONNELLY

---

Christian Filer

April 13, 2005

12:20 PM

thanks for all great the memorys tim. you were a great man. to this day i still sit around and tell storys about you to all my friends. thanks for making me the man i am today. because of you i know that dedication, discipline, and honor is what makes a person truely great. ill miss u and never forget you. thanks again.

christian filer -cfiler@mix.wvu.edu

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April 09, 2005

11:13 PM

That means you have to lift your legs when you run and not like a dust bunny.

---

Julie "D"

April 09, 2005

08:52 PM

I wanted to thank "Mark" for sharing his posting. It brought chills and smiles when I read it. It is my strong belief that those who loved us but have gone ahead of us--are allowed a time period to give very clear signs in order to comfort and encourage us. Your cell phone ringing was not a coincidence nor your imagination. It was a gift of love from Timmy letting you know that he is with you and that he most certainly approved of what you were doing at the time....quoting him, I believe you said (LOL) If nothing else, it shows you that you were as special to Timmy as he was to you. Take heart and continue sharing these wonderful signs And doesn't it figure -- Timmy still inspiring but from a whole new world.....awesome stuff and again thanx for sharing.

PS--Gary Narducci and Mike Mascolo, I'm still trying to reach you via email and can't.....sorry guys--maybe I'll catch up to you at the games

---

brett cristino 02'

April 09, 2005

10:40 AM

damn i miss you so much timmy i drive past ur house everyday on the way to school and say a prayer. I really just cant put into words how much i miss you. I miss you as a mentor,a coach and as a very close friend. You left an everlasting mark on me.

---

78, 2 games for a quarter, a hoagie was 1.05

April 08, 2005

09:21 AM

Allah Lenni a unique kind of guy.

"Base line then the man"

"Studder step"

Hoagies and sodas at Dels for the whole team

How did we fit all those kids in that brown Monte Carol?

Only man I knew who put all his windows down and then put his AC on high.

"Center City Catholic is not that big, we've got 4 guys over six feet tall". If you say so Tim.

Endless suicides followed by jumping for the basket.

---

Stephen Bruno

April 07, 2005

10:13 PM

In reading all of these wonderful messages, i'm reflecting on how i was apart of someone with such a legacy. Mr. Lenahan has taught me all i know about basketball and many things about life as well. Everyday at practice he would have something nice to say about me, but up until now i didn't realize how special those compliments really were. There were some days where i didn't think that i would make it through the season because of the tough practices and the high expectations he had of me. But more and more i thought about i knew that whatever he was doing in practice that was so hard was for a good reason. Mr. Lenahan was a great person and i am honored to have been coached by someone so special. i miss you Tim and thank you for being such a role model to me.

---

Mark

April 06, 2005

02:42 PM

Timmy,

Just wanted to share two things with you. A few nights after your funeral I was coaching in a championship game and giving a pre game speech, I started to get a little choked up and my eyes glassed over as I started to quote you. I said a great coach once said and went on to quote many of your sayings. After we broke out of the huddle and the team left the locker room, I just sat there and shed a tear or two. At that moment my cell phone rang once in my pocket, where I thought I turned it off, and hung up. When I looked at the display on the front of my phone it just said...Timmy. Now I know it was a different Timmy, but that's all it said. it was a sign like no other. It just so happened that my friend said he never called me. By the way, I'm looking at my picture with my team and the championship trophy. The team asked me what great coach said those things, thinking Wooden or Lombardi, and I was so proud to say Tim Lenahan, one of the greatest to ever live.

The other thing is I keep a copy of your mass card on my mirror over my dresser in the bedroom. So every morning it's there to remind me to be my best every day. So the next morning after your viewing I was just sitting there in a daze just remembering something we've done and just missing you, as I often do now, and my daughter walked in and saw me sitting there. She walked over (she is 21 months) put her hands on my leg and was trying to see what I was looking at. So she asked me to pick her up, so I did, and I placed her on my lap. She glances over and says "bye bye Timmy", and I as I look at this child in amazement I say "yes bye bye Timmy." Then she looks back over and goes "luv you", and then looks at me and says the same thing. You only met her twice but you took the time to play with her and she remembered your face. Now whenever she is playing on my bed which is high enough to see your picture she says hi to you. I love it! But it was in that moment that I realized how selfish I was in my grieving for you and in how much I would miss you that I couldn't imagine about your kids and Lisa. And that's when I lost it. Now when I look at the picture it's not about being my best at work, but being the best

father/husband I can be every day. Once again you are still teaching me. I love you, and I miss you! See you in the morning Waddy!

---

April 06, 2005

02:18 PM

Tim,

The enormous grief has subsided....but our hearts will never be whole again. Although you took a piece of all of us when you left, you gave us all so much more to fill that hole in our heart...You left us your laughter, your children, your love and your vision. For that we will always be eternally grateful.

While we all look to the day when we can again speak to you and watch you coaching against other Coaching legends, (John Wooden & Red Auerbach - WOW) we will take comfort in knowing that you are doing what you loved.

We miss you Tim....God KNOWS we miss YOU ! !

---

Lou Hays

April 06, 2005

10:38 AM

We will continue to run the Sunday ,Queen of Heaven Camp through May. This is the time to work on your game. Just a reminder up to and including 6th grade boys and girls 4:30 to 6:00 and 7th grade and above now 6:00 to 7:30. Coach Dorsey and myself would like to thank all the kids that continue to keep coming to camp... so tell a friend, we have a lot of fun and improve our skills at the same time. Looking for the high school stars too. Check out the camp site for more information.

Lou Hays Coach at Queen of Heaven.

---

maybe imma moron...

March 31, 2005

07:08 PM

Am I an idiot or what? I read the whole page about the Tribute Book...does that mean if I don't donate an ad I do not get to attend the benefit?? Are they even selling tickets to the benefit separately?? I am confused. Someone help me the obviously intellectually challenged (es moi). thanks. :^)

---

stephen kane

March 31, 2005

05:35 PM

im so upset that i will not get to play for timmy. i have heard so much about tim, my brother would talk to me about him when I practice. he would always remind me that you better practice there is only 6 months till you start to play for st.rose.tim made such an impact on me and thousands of other people.when i heard tim died i was so upset and ive never seen my brother cry that hard in my whole life. im still glad thta i will get to play for jamie .tim had a hard attack because he gave so much of it away. lenahan family im positive that there will always be a guardian angel watching over you .

'winners do what losers wont'

'winners never quit quitters never win'

god bless morgan, connor,taylor,lisa, and dorris

---

Kathleen M. White (Kate)

March 29, 2005

09:38 AM

Well said Marie. We Miss you Timothy Patrick but you live on in so many ways. We Love you.

---

Donny Lang

March 28, 2005



09:31 PM

I did not know you very well. The only reason I know you is because my mom (Linda Lang) cheered and you used to take her to King of Pizza. I talked to you once a month for about 10 minutes. Those ten minutes of every month I can remember what we talked about. You put a smile on everyone's face. When I found out what happened my heart dropped. I pray for you every Sunday at church. Mr. Lenahan I have one job for you. Look down on my family, yours and everyone else's. Thank You

---

Marie

March 27, 2005

08:13 PM

Today was the first major holiday without you here. We gathered together as our family does, but I couldn't help but think of you throughout the day and remember when your smile, laughter and presents were among us on these occasions. We all got through, but there sure was someone missing. I remember back to when you would always be telling me what a good job as a parent I did with my boys. I always thought that it was nothing that I needed to be praised for. But you reminded me of the importance of that job, as a parent of what we are entrusted to teach and show our children. We are the primary example that they are given. And you Tim did that was generations of young people. I hope that the parents and adults who look upon these pages of accolades in your memory will continue to be inspired. Because if we all do more than our fair share with the youth of this generation and those to come the messages you planted will continue to grow through those of us who all have known and loved you. Thank you for your quite strength and support during difficult times, for that humor, (boy you could make even me blush) and for your love of our family. You made us all see more in ourselves than we were aware of.

God Bless .....Love Ree

---

March 27, 2005

07:42 PM

i love you timmy taylor connor morgan and mrs. lenahan...you'll always be in my prayers

---

March 26, 2005

07:10 PM

Charlie Wise, Contact points for the social tix are listed at the Tribute icon...

---

Charlie Wise

March 26, 2005

04:32 PM

How much are the tickets for the social on April 30th at Paul VI and who do I contact to get them? Please e-mail me at cfwfour@msn.com. Thank you.

---

Anthony Paolini

March 26, 2005

11:17 AM

On the 18th I walked into PVI getting ready to play in the championship for the B-Division. As the 3rd and 4th place teams played i sat in the stands thinking about what you taught me about basketball, how I could use those lessons in the game and how you would want me to keep my head up high. As our game was starting i looked up to heaven as i did before every game i saw you watching the game begin. Most people would remember the three pointer I hit on the first play of the game and while I was cheering I saw you telling me to knock it off and to play defence. I think it was the 3rd quarter when I got the ball around half court and I passed it down the court to Chris Simon who made the lay up and got fouled I looked up and saw you there clapping for me. At the end of the game when we were shaking hands I saw you at the end of the line. As I got my award i saw your face in the medal. In the end thank you Mr. Lenahan

---

Webmaster

March 26, 2005

10:10 AM

Please take a look at the details of the Tribute Book and other events being organized for Saturday April 30th by clicking on the links at the top of this page. Thanks for your support.

---

Terri Coia

March 24, 2005

09:55 AM

What is a friend?

A friend is someone you meet in life that touches the very core of you. You don't realize it at the time but your entire life changes, for the better, just by knowing them.

A song, a silly habit, (like clearing away the clutter on a restaurant table), or passing a school, reminds you of a happy time when your friend made you smile. And with this smile comes a warmth from deep inside, knowing that you were truly loved.

Timmy you are one of my dear friends and although our busy adult lives limited our interaction over the past few years, I always knew you would be there if I needed you. Your smile and hardy laugh, as you slapped me on the back, would always assure me that true friendships never die. How lucky are we all now that we have you to watch over us. No need to pick up a phone or send a card, you are always near to listen and intervene for us with the "Big Guy" if things get tough.

I am so thankful to have had you in my life as a friend. But boy, you made even a better husband and father. How proud you must be of your beautiful family. You did good!!! Love, terri

---

A former 80's champion

March 23, 2005

01:34 PM

Congratulations guys!! How could you lose with the greatest Irish angel looking over your court. Super job!!!

---



I am so very proud of you. Each one of you have such wonderful talents. Please know how much I love you, I know your Dad is as proud of you as your mom and I are. Thanks Dors.

---

St Rose of Lima Basketball Team

March 20, 2005

01:30 PM

Way to go Mt Carmel ! Mr Ranoia, You did a great job and overcame great adversity in the loss of your good friend Tim. We all knew that he would be watching as you guys went for your own Championship! Congratulations from one Champion to another!

---

Greg Brooks and Zach Hagner

March 19, 2005

04:56 PM

On Friday night 3/18/05 the OLMC boys basketball team won the B division championship and we all know Mr. Lenahan was with us throughout the game. Also the whole team would just like to say thank you to all of the St. Rose student body who came out to PVI to support us.

T.L FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS!!!!!!

---

a student of tim

March 18, 2005

09:51 PM

tim i miss u some much everyday when im in the backyard practicing i remember you you were a great teacher !!!

---

Liz Rodgers grade 4 Queen of Heaven

March 18, 2005

04:41 PM

I only had the pleasure of meeting Timmy about 3 times which was at the workout camps at Queen of Heaven. I liked Timmy because he was a kind person and had a lot of passion for basketball. I went to his camp the week before he died and now I still go to his camp which was continued by Dors and Lou Hays. The camp is still GREAT but not at all the same without Tim. Tim was a great guy and will be missed so so so so so so so so much!!!!!! THANK YOU TIMMY FOR MAKING ME SO MUCH BETTER IN BASKETBALL!!!!!! I LOVE YA!

---

Kaitlyn Wright

March 17, 2005

08:06 PM

We all lost a very great man but I lost my uncle. I loved him very much.

p.s I love you Aunt Lisa, Connor, Taylor and Morgan

---

March 17, 2005

04:48 PM

tc is what they called taylor when he was a baby

---

March 17, 2005

02:57 PM

Happy Saint Patrick's Day Timmy!

---

March 17, 2005

02:48 PM

who is "tc" that dors referred to?

---

a typo by Irish

March 17, 2005

02:31 PM

Sorry Taylor, that was you on the guitar, I wrote Connor by mistake. Anyway it was electrifying! Your dad would of been proud! I also saw your enthusiasm and intensity sitting next to the coaches. The players listened to you when you were talking to them. You could also be a great coach someday! Good Luck

---

Erin

March 17, 2005

01:17 PM

Watching you boys win on Tues night was such a good experience for everyone who knew and loved Tim. It was like he was still with us in all of you, so thank you! At times during the game, I had to stop and remember you are only in 8th grade. Both "Sammy Sosa and Mark McGwire" were happy to see you win the championship... from one great coach to the next! how lucky! Good Luck!

---

Dors

March 17, 2005

11:23 AM

For 28 years we would always meet and talk after the last game of the season. It was always a time of sadness but the conversation would quickly turn to next years' team. I wish I could have that conversation. So I thought I would do it here.

When I came into the gym on Tuesday night, I instinctively looked for you. I saw someone shooting on the side basket but when I saw that they were not only mobile with the ball, they also had good mechanics on their shot I realized that it wasn't you but Morgy. Before the game began I again thought I saw you but it was Taylor playing the National Anthem. He was nervous but did a good job. At halftime I again thought I saw you walking into the gym but it was Connor with a smile that lit up the gym coming from practice for his spring league team.

How about how the kids played! Frank was Frank hitting long jumpers and driving to the basket. Steven played the best game I have seen him play in the three years I have watched him. Pat played a great floor game and hit some key shots. Andrew played aggressively and made one great move and hit important foul shots. Timmy played great defense and showed that he was ready to lead next years team back to the championship game. And how about Joe Blake coming in and doing a great job of rebounding and playing defense. What did you think about Joe's defense? By the time they could figure it out. it was too late. Joe, you did a great job.

I know exactly where you watched from during the game. I had never seen TC so into the game and then I knew exactly where you were.

Another championship! Nice job.

---

Jackson Oliver

March 17, 2005

09:21 AM

It would be nice if we could complete that list with the captain of the '97 team and the missing records of 93,94 & 97 before the alumni game.

Congrats to the class of '05, you guys made Tim proud.

I'm counting 16 championships in 28 seasons, WOW!

Mr. Neal, thanks for keeping these kids on their toes.

As Tim always said, there has been a great tradition of basketball at St. Rose, since back when Fr. Jack made Tim and a classmate strap on the gloves and box in the church basement, after they were caught fighting in the schoolyard.

That's the mentality, there's a discipline you can't learn anywhere else, and when you get to high school and you see the caliber of talent and work ethic that other programs produce, you Thank God (and Timmy) that you did what you did when you were in 8th grade.

Good luck at the next level men!



---

IRISH FALCON

March 17, 2005

08:13 AM

I'm speakin' of a great man named Tim, who had this incredible will to WIN, The lads showed up each and every season, And this my friends is the reason: To learn the fundamentals of the game, To have a coach, father, brother, general all in the same, The wee lads of St. Rose have had quite a run, A lot of pain, a lot of lessons, a lot of fun!, The arch nemesis may shift from time and season, Whether its St. John, Grace, Carmel, or Peter's Irish, The genius of Lenahan was always the reason.

This year Mr. Neal and the boys faced a hell of a task, To plow ahead without the rock, how did they do it you might ask? All you had to do was look around last Tuesday night- at Dors, Morehead, Jim Crawford and so many others, with this kind of amazing support!, I could see it in the young lad's eyes they were ready to fight! I walked out of that gym with my a smile on my face, 15 championships for this little catholic place!!!!!!! Happy St. Pat's Timmy!!!! Connor- nice guitar work dude, I want to jam with you!

---

A 7th grader

March 16, 2005

05:22 PM

Everyone tells me that were going to stink next year and lose to St. Petes and everyone else, but were not going to let that happen. Winners will do what Loser won't.

---

St. Rose former players

March 16, 2005

02:45 PM

yy  
yy  
ee  
ee  
aaaaaaahhh  
hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh we are the champions great jobs guys way to bring home the title

---

ashley terifay

March 16, 2005

02:36 PM

good job guys!! great game.. good luck 8th grade in high school!!

---

st. peters player

March 16, 2005

01:41 PM

as mad as i am about losing those guys played well...they did it for you Tim!

---

maureen bruno

March 16, 2005

12:43 PM

great job and congratulations to the 2005 team and a special thank you to Tim for always having such confidence and kind words for Stephen he learned to love the game because of you, we are so proud of him and we know you must be also

---

Ken Schwarz

March 16, 2005

08:06 AM

Thank you Joe Neal ! You took over the team under the most adverse conditions imaginable. If you had not stepped up....who knows ? THANK YOU ! !

---

a friend

March 16, 2005

07:59 AM

Make that 15 Championships!

---

Final Chapter

March 16, 2005

07:55 AM

Way to go St Rose ! 2005 Champions of the CCCL. What a way to finish a most challenging time in your young lives. The adversity was great and you could have just rolled over and given up...but that is not in your character! Tim molded you all into very good basketball players. More importantly he made you wiser beyond your years.

That is what Champions are made of...I am sure that this Championship is dedicated to Tim...but if he were here, he would deflect all of the credit and say " I didn't do anything, they did" as he points to all of you. We of course know better and that is in truth The Legend of Tim Lenahan.

So here is a toast to Timothy Patrick Lenahan....

Your smile, laughter, legend and legacy will always be in our hearts and minds long after these days pass. You never took credit for the successes as you created a tradition of Champions! Thank you for being here with us for the most terrific years of our lives. You are our Champion!

---

Amazing

March 16, 2005

07:04 AM

Congrats guys. I am way, way out of town and wasn't able to attend the game but quite like Timmy would probably be, am not surprised one bit. Only goes to further his legacy as one of the greats that you could pull it all together to get that last hurdle cleared.

## A former SJ Champion

March 15, 2005

09:20 PM

Congrats to the team of '05. You guys played inspired basketball and brought home another championship. Tim was watching you guys play, just not in the gym, in heaven. I'm sure he was screaming and yelling all night, but he looks down and watches you guys play and can do nothing but smile.

Greg Brooks

March 15, 2005

08:59 PM

Congrats to the 05 St Rose varsity team.

a champion

March 15, 2005

08:33 PM

[illegible]

JIM WISE

March 15, 2005

05:35 PM

GOOD LUCK TONIGHT, BRING HOME THE TITLE!!!

---

The 1985 Falcons

March 15, 2005

04:59 PM

20 Years ago we rolled to a Championship. It's your turn to get it done boys! Listen to Coach Neal and do what Timmy has taught you over the years. Tim is with you, We are with you! Good luck - Winners Do What Losers Won't!!!! Make us Proud!

---

a nutty Irish FALCON

March 15, 2005

07:32 AM

Let's Go ROSE!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Let's Go ROSE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! This one's for Timothy Patrick Lenahan DIVE for EVERY loose ball CONTEST EVERY PASS FRONT your man PLAY LIKE CHAMPIONS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Play liked crazed dogs!!! like friggin' animals! you are playing in a special gym. It's a home game, its PVI- TRADITION. It doesn't matter who your playing, they don't have our tradition!

---

March 14, 2005

10:44 PM

The game tomorrow night is at Paul VI and starts at 7:30. Everyone come out to support these kids and show that Timmy's spirit is alive in the hearts of all his players. 2005 champions!

ONCE A FALCON, ALWAYS A FALCON !!!!

---

1980 South Jersey Champs

March 14, 2005

06:58 PM

"Tomorrow's Falcons" Team of 2005--On Tuesday night you get to continue a tradition that we started 25 years ago---winning the Championship. Our year was Timmy's first league and South Jersey championships and those that came after upheld the Tradition of a Winner. You will play good D. You will box out. You will take away baseline. You will make the extra pass. You will take the right shot. **YOU WILL NOT BE ALONE.** The spirits and echos of all Timmy's teams will be with you and Timmy will be watching. Go Hard, Have Fun---Play Like a Champion!

Class of 1980 (40-3)

---

March 14, 2005

06:43 PM

who does st. rose play tomorrow for the ship?

---

March 14, 2005

11:23 AM

"He moved away to a kinder place, where his soul flies He's smiling down upon us His heart warms the room now Just help us through today your spirit guides us..."

---

A falcon

March 14, 2005

09:32 AM

To the 2005 Falcons:

You guys are just kids. But you play for St. Rose so you are expected to be mature young men. Let's take another title men!!!!!! The St. Rose family loves and supports you!!!!

---

Ken Schwarz

March 14, 2005

08:56 AM

Kevin,

As I clicked into the site today I could hear the strains of "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" I smiled and wept at the same time with the joy of having known Timmy and the sorrow of him not being here.

What lives we have...enjoy each moment because tomorrow is not guaranteed!

---

a friend of the team

March 14, 2005

08:21 AM

Tuesday at PVI is the chance for your crowning as Champions ! You have worked hard and faced great adversity to get to this point. But, your task will not be easy. Your foe will test you. Each and everyone of you must put out 110%, reduce the mistakes, execute the offense and make the shots...there is no tomorrow!! Win on Tuesday and walk together as Champions for the rest of your lives. You can be Tims final Glory at St Rose. Tim is in your hearts...feel him and in your heads...listen to him. Play like he was standing on the sideline and win! JUST WIN ! Good Luck and GO FALCONS !

---

March 13, 2005

08:51 PM

Boys playoff championship game Paul VI at 7:30. Last game of the season tuesday night.

---

Charlie Wise

March 13, 2005

07:13 PM

As I look back on the 25 or so years I knew Tim Lenahan one word comes to mind, love. My love for him, his love for his wife and family and his love for the game of basketball. He was always there for anyone who needed him, no matter how busy he was he always found time to sit down and listen to you and tried as best he could to help you. He genuinely cared for people. You could see that from the first time you met him. I cannot put into words the depth of my feelings for Tim Lenahan. He was a father figure, a friend, a co-worker, and most of all the greatest man I had the honor and privilege of knowing. Being a part of his life whether it was working for him at Del's, doing moving jobs, or simply sitting in his living room talking with him is something I will never forget. Tim taught me to believe in myself, and showed me that I have something to offer others. If I could become just half the man Tim was I'd consider myself lucky. It made me feel so good when he said he was proud of me. Thank you Tim for making me a better man, and for letting me be a part of your life. I love you and I'll miss you. I will NEVER forget you.

---

KEVIN RYAN WRIGHT

March 13, 2005

07:07 PM

TIM. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!!! I MISS YOU EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE AND I THINK ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME!! YOU TRULY INSPIRE ME, EACH AND EVERY DAY!!! I WILL SEE YOU SOON

---

a 7th grade friend

March 13, 2005

03:01 PM

Taylor, I'm always here for you, wherever, whenever, anywhere. I'll always be here. I know your dad will be greatly missed, so many people knew him, and he touched so many peoples lives! Taylor I love you always. I hope u achieve so much during high school I LOVE YOU! good luck <3 and my best luck to Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Morgan and Connor - I love you all so much M3 :-)

---

Former Falcon



March 13, 2005

01:47 PM

I think that the kids on the current Falcon's Team know exactly what they learned from Tim and how to get the job done. It is one thing to lose a game but to lose a coach ---a coach like Timmy isn't the easiest thing for them to put behind them in spite of the game itself.

Yes guys play like he would have wanted you all to play, win like he would have wanted you to! But most importantly play for yourselves, your team and Tim himself, he isn't here but he is in your hearts and mind and won't let you lose!!!!

Don't Quit!!! We all believe in you!!

---

March 12, 2005

11:18 PM

To the current 7th and 8th players. Hang in there and finish what you've started. Play hard the way you have been taught, by "the best". You are all talented players, so use what you have learned. Do what was taught to you to succeed. Quitting is not how you accomplish a Championship. Use the things you were taught when Coach Lenahan was here and you will do fine. That is your foundation, keep it strong along with your teammates and you will not fall. Even though you are all 13 and 14 years old, the adults around you should listen to your crying out for support and backing, and realize that maybe the old way of doing things is the best way of doing them. Not just to get thru it how you are told to in the present. Your opinions should be taken into consideration. That is what teamwork is all about. Best of luck in the Playoffs.

---

March 12, 2005

10:54 PM

8th grade, did you learn anything from TIM, because you sure looked like you didn't Friday night?

---

March 12, 2005

09:03 PM

Bye Pop. I love you so much and I wish you were here. Watch over every single one of us. We miss you SO MUCH!!!

I love you!

---

Kathleen (Kate) White - Tim's Mother in Law

March 12, 2005

08:58 PM

Tim I will miss you so. But you left so many memories. (my photo albums are filled) I would like to start with June 1985 when I took Lisa to Del's for a summer job. She was going to replace Mimmy Walsh. Well it was love at first sight. Lisa and Tim started to dated and they were engaged on Dec 25, 1987. It was so much fun preparing for the great event (their wedding day was Sept 9, 1989). It was a hot summer day and my father Clinton Wright walked my beautiful Daughter down the isle. Timothy Patrick was smiling from ear to ear. The Quails played at the reception. What a wonderful proud day it was for me as Lisa's Mother and Tim's mother in Law.

Then Lisa got pregnant in Nov 1989 and Taylor Christian was born July 17th 1990 what a special day. Tim and I stayed with Lisa throughout the whole delivery. Taylor was born at 12:02Am. What a proud day!!!!!!

Taylor kept us all very busy for the next 2 1/2 years until Conner Patrick arrived on 12/2/1992 at 10:55pm . Connor was a much easier delivery Lisa was looking beautiful putting on make-up until right before he arrived. Another Proud Moment for the Lenahan's!!!! Taylor and Connor bonded rather quickly and enjoyed each other until Yes Morgan arrived on May 2, 1997. Lisa finally got her girl. Taylor and Connor adored her and could not keep their hands off her!!!

Other special memories:

1. Xmas breakfast at my house. Tim and Lisa and the children would arrive in their PJ's and have a beautiful Breakfast feast and open up gifts.
2. Watching my grandchildren grow up and seeing them turn into such inspiring little people.
3. Tim unloading his truck in my drive way.
4. Watching you and Lisa work side by side in Del's, as parents, and with At The Top Basketball. Lisa's heart is broken and only time will help heal her loss.

Tim you always light up the room your spirit was so loving and caring. We will miss you so much. Thanks for being a great Husband, Father and Coach to Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan.

I would like to end with the Writings which Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan asked me to read at the Mass on Feb 8,2005. A special Honor bestow up me as a mother and grandmother.

By Lisa Lenahan I can not imagine my Life without you. I feel like my heart has been ripped out of my body. I will be strong for you. When we met in Del's 19 1/2 years ago i knew after 1 month of being around you I wanted to marry you and have your babies. The day of our Wedding was one of the happiest days of my life. The other happiest days of my life were the birth of our beautiful babies. You will always be the love of my life and soul mate. I was just telling Bernadette the day before you passed how grateful I was to have you as my husband and our beautiful children. I told her I felt I had the perfect life. Please help me get through this. I was so proud of you with our children. They were so lucky to have you as their Daddy. I love you my sweetheart. Please help me get through this.

Taylor Christian Lenahan

I will miss my dad, and so will the other hundreds of kids that called him their father as well. Tim Lenahan was a great man and the 2 thousand people that came to pay tribute to him was a reminder of just how great he was. So many people had my Dad as a coach and so many did not but had the same experience. Just being around him. A lot of people say he touched lives in more ways then basketball, and at this point the beauty of that statement is gone. Tim Lenahan was a coach, a father, a teacher, a husband, a friend, and older brother, and and example. Tim Lenahan did so much for mankind and one way he spread his gift was throughout the country and in turn was basketball.

Tell me, I'll forget, Show me, I'll remember, Involve me, I'll understand

Connor Patrick Lenahan

There is one thing I can say where would I be without my Father in basketball? I know my Father has touched so many Lives and I know many people will miss him very much.

Morgan Lenahan

Dear Dad,

I hope you are okay and in heaven. I love you a lot and you are the Best Dad I ever had. Yesterday I went to go to see you and I love you!!!!

My Dad was the funniest Dad and he loved me a lot.

My Dad loved his family as much as his sister , Aunt Mary Lou.

Love,

Morgan

Timothy your children are an example of you and Lisa's work. Taylor the Poet, Writer, Musician, Athlete. Connor the Poet, Writer, Athlete, and future Business man. Morgan the dancer, Athlete, All of your children are so articulate and well behaved.

We love you Timothy Patrick Lenahan. Life will never be quite the same without you but the memories will keep us going for a very long time. My your soul have a safe journey home.

Your grateful Mother in Law and Friend Kate

---

March 12, 2005

03:57 PM

I just wanna say to the current 8th graders who are apparently having "trouble" with Mr. Neal and have threatened to quit, that you should all suck it up and play for TIM. And when I say "play" I mean give it your all, just the way Tim would have wanted. Now is not the time to be selfish, but rather the time to step it up and become men.

Make Tim Proud, and win us another championship!

---

7th grader

March 12, 2005

02:48 PM

taylor i love you im gonna miss you when you leave next year and you can tell me anything.

alwaiz and forevr<3

---

March 11, 2005

09:23 PM

Well the 6ht Grade boys lost a tough game. We were down 14 and ended up coming with in 3. Thanks Mr. Lenahan for helping us to come back.

---

Joey

March 11, 2005

07:19 PM

Dear Tim,

I didn't know a lot about you, but I know that you were a great man. Even though I only saw you a couple of times at basketball games, I will miss you on Earth.

---

I miss you Tim!

March 11, 2005

04:17 PM

Regrets, I've had a few

But then again, too few to mention

I did what I had to do, and saw it through without exemption

Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew when I bit off more than I could chew

But through it all, when there was doubt

I ate it up, and spit it out

I faced it all, and I stood tall and I did it my way

To think, I did all that

And may I say, not in a shy way

No , oh no not me I did it my way -Sinatra

Timmy always did it his way. R.I.P. I'll never forget you man!

---

March 11, 2005

03:04 PM

Four more years to be posted, and the tally so far is 802 wins and 168 Losses.

Staggering...

---

Another friend

March 11, 2005

02:40 PM

I was in this site and was looking over the statistical record of Tims accomplished life....W O W

Mind boggling is the best that I can describe these and there are still open years that we don't see the records for yet...as of this observation

28 YEARS AS A HEAD COACH

14 CHAMPIONSHIPS !

14 SEASONS WITH 30 OR MORE WINS !!

0 LOSING SEASON RECORDS

1 MIND NUMBING AND UNHEARD OF PERFECT SEASON 53 - O !!!!!!!!!

1 UNFORGETABLY LUVABLE AND FUNNY WIZARD OF THE GAME !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
!!

W O W ! We Love You TPL !

---

ken schwarz

March 11, 2005

09:45 AM

Kevin,

That picture of Tim on the Shamrock is great!..... Except that now for the entire summer I won't be able to mow sections of the lawn that have clover on them....I may never look at my yard the same way?!

---

Anonymous

March 10, 2005

11:44 AM

I just watched "Million Dollar Baby." The biggest thing that came through in the film was the sign on the wall in the background as she was sparring -

"Winners simply do what losers won't"

Rest in peace, Tim.

---

zach vogel

March 09, 2005

09:52 PM

THIS REALLY STINKS FIRST TIM LENAHAN DIES AND NOW MY GRANDFATHER DIES ON 3/9/05.IT SUCKS!!

---

Greg Brooks

March 09, 2005

08:28 PM

Ok, lets face the fact, Mr. Lenahan might physically be gone. But if you really think about it he isn't gone at all. Every time you put on your uniform, Mr. Lenahan is there, every time you lace up your sneaks, Mr. Lenahan is there and every time you step on the court, Mr. Lenahan is there. Although we might not be able to see him just remember anywhere you go Mr. Lenahan is there!!

Tim Lenahan- Never to be forgotten!!!!!!!!!!

---

Pete LoMonico

March 09, 2005

08:04 PM

I am sitting here with a broken ankle that I did on February 6, 2005. I spent the day of Timmy's viewing in the hospital overnight to repair my ankle. The ankle didn't hurt me half as much as it did missing Tim's funeral.



My son Jonathan played on Tim's 2000 Championship Team. In the years that Jonathan played I had the pleasure of keeping the score book for Tim which turned out to be some of my best memories of my son's basketball years. Tim taught me so many things about the game that I never knew. What always impressed me about Tim was that he never was what he called a BASKETBALL SNUB. The thing I loved most about Tim was that he never thought he was better than anyone else. One thing that also impressed me about Tim was that he coached his least talented player the same as he coached his most talented. He always told me it was easy to coach the superstars but what makes a great coach is someone who takes a mediocre player and turns him into a great player, which Tim was one of the best at.

Tim was not only my best friend but he was part of my family. My wife, four children and my brother-in-law all attended Tim's Funeral even though I couldn't attend and all five cried like they had just lost their own father.

I am sitting here right now watching college basketball thinking about how I would be on the phone with Tim talking about all the games.

Tim I love you and I thank you for being a great friend, and Lisa I thank you, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan for sharing him with us.

I am sitting here right now watching college basketball thinking about how I would be on the phone with Tim talking about all the games.

Tim I love you and I thank you for being a great friend, and Lisa I thank you, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan for sharing him with us.

---

A Friend of Timmy's

March 08, 2005

11:02 AM

No one has mentioned that Timmy (along with Joe Ranoia) was instrumental in getting all of us rugrats eight minutes of running time (if you were lucky) on the floor of the Spectrum.

Thanks again Timmy...

---

March 08, 2005

09:45 AM

Taylor, Just recently over in the United Kingdom, they had a poll to rank the top 100 songs ever.  
#1 - In My Life by The Beatles...seems fitting

---

an '87 falcon

March 08, 2005

08:22 AM

Timmy Lenahan and Joe Ranoia went at it like pit bulls. They went off on the refs, they went off on their own players, they went off on the talented and untalented players, they went off on anyone who was in their line of fire. This was enough to make a fifth or sixth grader hide under his seat. The lesson came after the season. They could laugh at each other, they could laugh at themselves.

John Devine- I believe Timmy is smiling after reading your posting. I remember you two going at it like two stubborn Irishman. You hit it right on the mark about Timmy's moral character. To be so focused on the development of others, to live a life with zero tolerance for the things that people do to escape or lose focus, he will always be an example to me that it is possible to attack life and live honestly and unselfishly.

---

John C. Devine - Falcon

March 08, 2005

02:04 AM

Timmy,

You are a genius in your priorities, in your approach, in your understanding, in the way you have strengthened families and built communities.

The formula is: know what IT is, attain it, maintain it - make sure it is within the boundaries of benefiting others and spread the achievements through love and humor...this is only my take away, for your unique character is beyond my comprehension and I could never capture it fully or live the highly moral life you did...

You once said you believe in reincarnation... I also share your belief, because I have seen you in Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan and all the thousands of people who you changed and who they will change, you are really here even in your passing and may you continue on forever.

And by the way...Everything you ever said about me was true (and really funny) and I thank you for that!

johncdevine@gmail.com

---

Taylor Lenahan

March 07, 2005

10:57 PM

I remember how happy my dad was when he was asked to be the best man at chuck guitars wedding. I remember the look in his eye and how big his smile was. when he came home from the wedding he had a CD which I later discovered was Chuck's wedding CD. He listened to that thing over and over again. When I heard In My Life by the Beatles for the first time it was on this CD. I loved it the minute I heard it, and I knew there was something special about it. One of my most vivid memories of the song was the time my mom was out and me, Dors, my Dad, Morgan, and Connor got in the car and went to the drive thru. We listened to the song over, and over, and over again, but I still didn't get tired of it. he was singing at the top of lungs while the music was blasting and Dors was trying to jump out of the car. I never thought that it would be the song that we think of when we cry for Tim, or when we remember Tim, or when we think of Tim. I never expected to be picking it for his funeral, and I'm glad I did because it is perfect. When I think of Tim Lenahan I immediately think of a little Irish guy in St. Rose. That was Tim: simple, but the happiest guy in the world. He made me happy everyday, and he made the world happy when was around them. all I want in my life is to be half the selfless, loving, beautiful person Tim was and forever will be. In my life I loved Tim Lenahan, and it makes me happier then anything to know he loved me too. their are places all remember all my life: St. Rose, the gym, that little court Tim played on when he was a kid. there are memories ill always remember: the truck, the practices that made us feel like someone, his happy face in the morning, and his laugh. Sit down, remember Tim Lenahan, and even though St. Rose was this little school that nobody had ever heard of of, it was the center of Tim's life. The heart-warming simplicity of knowing Tim was around us is what we took for granted. There are places I'll remember, all my life, and now they've changed. Even though everyone looks back on track, just come watch one of our practices, the passion and desire we once had is lost. I remember the first game we played without Tim one of our players cried, and although I didn't say anything, he knew the world was crying with him. in my life.....I love you more.

---

A Falcon

March 07, 2005

09:50 PM

This is Tim's Song and all former/current/future falcons. Here's to the winner - lift up the glasses . Here's to the glory still to be. Here's to the battle, whatever it's for, To ask the best of ourselves, then give much more.

Here's to the hero - those who move mountains. Here's to the miracles they make us see. Here's to all brothers - here's to all people Here's to the winners all of us can be.

Here's to the hero - those who move mountains. Here's to the miracles they make us see. Here's to all brothers - here's to all people Here's to the winners all of us can be.

---

Rich Piccoli, Our Lady of Mt. Carmel - '86

March 07, 2005

09:28 PM

I have a bunch of funny memories of Timmy. These increasingly blurry and legendary visions from years ago only get funnier the older I get. Here are a couple, and I'll try to be brief.

In retrospect, it was always funny to watch Timmy at work during one of our many season or tournament OLMC vs. St. Rose basketball games. These, as some of you know all too well, were the games that matched up two of the legendary screamers of the time, Timmy Lenahan and Joe Ranoia. We, as eighth graders, used to joke that these two didn't have to actually be at the game to coach the teams because you could hear them screaming from miles around. But my eighth grade year was especially funny because we beat Timmy's team four times that year. So you could imagine the rare form that he was in against us that season. I can see his red face now asking poor Kevin Koenig rhetorical questions in utter disgust in their huddle. Saying "nice hair Piccoli," busting my chops during half time. But at the end of the season, HIS TEAM was the one in the Catholic League Championship game that year, not us, thus showing more of that genius we all have come to appreciate in time.

Some time during that next year (1987) after graduating from grade school, I found myself going to Del's with a bunch of my old OLMC teammates and Joe Ranoia Sr. for lunch and thinking that "we are going into enemy territory." We all thought that Timmy hated us. I secretly thought that Timmy might just lock us in and set the place on fire just for laughs. But what happened when we got there really impressed me; I know that it impressed all of us that day. When we all walked in, Timmy looked up with a smile and a wink, came over and said hello, made fun of

McShea, and then proceeded to show that he knew everything about the new high schools that we were all attending and the basketball that we were playing there. He didn't know we were coming, he just knew. He never really hated us, he was grateful for us being good competition for his team. He really cared about his kids, even if they were sometimes in the opposition's uniform.

Lastly, I want to say to whoever replaces Timmy as St. Rose's head coach, strive to be like Timmy, but don't try to be Timmy. Because there was, and will only ever be, one Timmy Lenahan.

---

Ken Schwarz

March 07, 2005

07:55 AM

Kevin,

Thanks for introducing yourself to me at the St Rose vs OLOG game last week. Great to put a face and personality to the great work that you have been doing. Keep it up !

---

a friend

March 07, 2005

07:51 AM

The Camden County Catholic League All Star games were run this past Sunday at OLMC in Berlin. Under difficult circumstances Joe DiNoia did a very good job of making this annual event exciting and fun for all of the players involved. Although Tim was not there, his spirit was and I know that he was please to see his charges go out and have fun in a game that always meant a lot to him. Keep this tradition alive so that future generations of kids can talk to their fathers and look back on games that they played in over the years !

---

Chris Del Vecchio

March 07, 2005

06:04 AM

I know that has been a difficult time for Tim's family, but I just wanted to say how much he has helped me in so many ways. He wasn't just a great coach that I saw every summer at his camps. He was a great friend also. Not just to me but to my parents and anyone he ever met. I was shocked when I heard what happened to him. From now until I stop playing basketball I wear a band that has the initials "RIP T.L." in memory of how much he has helped me over the years. My deepest regards still go out to his family during this tough time. I sincerely hope that Tim is still looking down on all of us.

---

rc

March 05, 2005

09:10 AM

I looked in the newspaper today and saw that the Al Carino All Star game, which is such an elite and popular game around the area, will become the Tim Lenahan All Star game. This is only right considering the fact that most of the highlighted players of the game in the past were his players. This is another great tribute to Tim. Go and watch the game.

---

a falcon

March 04, 2005

01:39 PM

I drove down 3rd ave. yesterday past the school and slowed down to watch young kids in winter coats and ski hats shooting around and having fun. Then I wanted to check out Tim's court on Greenman Ave. I never knew about that court. I just wish I had a ball in my car because I wanted to get out and do a left handed layup or shoot a couple jumpers. It may seem silly but maybe I was just looking to hear "nice left", or "JUMP, HANG, AND SHOOT!" over and over and over.....

---

always there...

March 04, 2005

08:33 AM

Tim is always there...in the gym watching cheering for each of you. He was at the Camden Catholic/ PVI game last night...rooting for all of his "students" on both sides. Tonight he will watch his 8th grade team....wishing that he could be seen and heard. Motivating the fires that

burn inside these young boys to play their best....not for Tim and not for the new coach, But for themselves. The playoffs are just around the corner...Win it for yourselves...and dedicate it to the memory of Tim's last team.

---

Aunt Judy

March 03, 2005

07:16 PM

Our beautiful Miss Morgan, Daddy's basketball star. You do naturally what many players can't even learn how to do. Wouldn't it be amazing if you became a coach. I love you. I can't wait to see you. I know your Daddy loved you and your brothers and Mom with all his heart.

I miss him terribly, he will always be in my heart. I am so grateful to have him for my brother.

---

Aunt Judy

March 03, 2005

07:12 PM

Lisa, what a wonderful job you and Timmy have done. Connor has so many mannerisms of his dad. What a wonderful voice. I can't wait to hear you sing. I am very proud of you, Connor. I wish you had not had to see your Dad as he died, but I know the wonderful memories of his life with you will out weigh your heavy heart in time. As you remember some of the things he has told you write them in a journal and some day they will be there for you. I love you honey.

---

Aunt Judy

March 03, 2005

07:07 PM

I try to read all messages daily. Taylor, I am so very proud of you. You are such a special person, you have a knack for making people special. I can't wait to see you. I love you with all my heart. We will get through this in time. Timmy is with us all. I love you.

---

Me again

March 03, 2005

08:23 AM

I think what Alec wrote is beautiful, also. Lisa and Sandi-You should be so proud-you have great kids-You did good!

---

You can call me Lori

March 03, 2005

08:20 AM

Taylor- You have become such a wonderful young man and you are just like your Dad! You make people smile and you spread sunshine wherever you go. Your Dad lives on in you and you brother, sister and Mom. I read what you wrote, you are a beautiful writer. Continue to write, whether it be here or in a personal journal. It will help, and one day it's maybe something you'll want to share with Morgan, who won't have those same memories as you. It will help her; Connor and Mom, too. I am so proud of the person you've become. I knew you'd go on to do great things. You are truly special. If I can ever do anything for you, please don't hesitate to reach out. Love you!!! By the way, I'd love to hear you play guitar sometime.

---

Sandra Connelly

March 02, 2005

09:45 PM

Taylor,

I read what you wrote today and wished I could give you a hug. I tell your mom all the time, but want to make sure you know...You have the same GREAT qualities as your dad. When you are around you make people feel happy and special. Remember the weekend of the snow storms- Alec and you getting out of the car and shoveling snow off the windshield until we made it home? That weekend I was so glad to have you in my house. Just your presence gave a sense of peace in the house. You have something very special and we are so lucky you are here to carry on the special gift your dad had.

love Aunt Sand



---

Alexandria Paolini

March 02, 2005

09:07 PM

My mom, Judi Reeves met Timmy back in the day and My dad, Anthony Paolini is the coach of Our Lady Of Mount Carmel. I couldn't have been luckier to have two parents that were both close to Mr. Lenahan. Not only did I see him every time when our teams played against each other but two summers ago I went to his camp. I remember one day there when he went around writing all the kids names down so he could get all the t-shirts he needed. As I watched him do this he never came up to me. I was so confused on why he did this. I thought he completely forgot about me. So as I went up to him and said "Ahh, hey Mr. Lenahan, do you need my name too?" He laughed, and replied to me saying something along the lines of... Talking to me as if I was crazy, saying how of course he doesn't need to ask me for my name, he had already had written it down. I remember sitting on the back of one of the coaches trucks where Taylor, my brother, my cousins, and I sat and listening to Mr. Lange and Mr. Lenahans jokes. I became best friends with Taylor Lenahan, which I am so lucky for. It was the best summer of my life and I have so many great memories I will never forget. My Lenahan was not only a friend to me but a coach, father, teacher, family, and hero. Mr. Lenahan not only taught me how to be a better basketball player, but to be a better person. He taught me to live life to the fullest and to keep my head up no matter what the challenges I face are. He has touched my life in so many ways that I can't explain, but will forever carry on with me. He taught me how to look at the brighter side of everything and how important it is to show someone how much you care. There is not a night or day that I go to bed or wake up without talking to Mr. Lenahan thanking him for everything he has done for me, my family, and everyone. I know that it is hard to understand why God would take him from his family and friends, but it was for a good reason. God must have really needed an Angel, and he got the best of the best. I am forever grateful that I have Taylor as my best friend. Taylor you know I'm here if you ever need anything!

Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Connor, Morgan, and Mr. Lenahan, You will forever be in my heart and prayers!

I Love You.

---

kaitlyn wright

March 02, 2005

08:30 PM

i lost a very great uncle I did not get to see him that much but i surely did not forget him i miss him soooooooooooooooooooooo much

aunt sandi morgan taylor connor i love you

love kaitlyn

p.s i love you uncle tim

---

Brian Blumenstein

March 02, 2005

07:27 PM

It's March 2nd, and its the night before my biggest basketball game in high school. It is the 1st round of the playoff, but against Camden Catholic. When thinking about the game and how it's going to be i can't help but think about Timmy. Tim loved coming to watch me play against Camden Catholic because so many former players are on the teams, not to mention Mr. Crawford is the coach. I can't remember the last time he missed a game when the two of us met. I know tomorrow i won't be able to see Timmy, but I know he will be there looking over the game. Every time i do something wrong i will think to myself, "what would Timmy tell me to do," and i know ill be alright. Its going to be hard to be there without Tim watching from the stands, but i know in my heart he will be with me and all the other players making sure we play the way he taught us. I miss you Timmy and i love you. It has taken a while for me to be able to write something to express how i feel, and i guess this is a good time for that because i know this is something that he and i shared a love for. And to Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan I thank you so much for sharing your father with me. He is the best man i have even known. Thank you.

---

A close friend of taylor....

March 02, 2005

05:08 PM

I was there the night Tim passed. It was one of the worst nights i've ever endured; everyone was in tears, it was a doleful atmosphere. I remember driving down and on the way my mother was on the phone with lisa the entire way. I couldn't believe it when i had heard it. The man i've

known since i was born, was gone. I think i was so shocked i couldn't even cry. As we neared the house all i could think about was taylor and connor, since morgan was asleep at the time. I thought about the amount of sorrow the following weeks would hold for them. I didn't know how i could help, if i even could. But i wanted to repay taylor so bad for helping me through a hard time.

Although taylor and i have had our tribulations, i understand why. I would be angry too if i lost my dad, so i understand, Taylor. Just remember that im here for you, and besides i'm down almost every weekend anyway.

A week before it happened, i was sitting in taylor's room, playing a videogame with him. Then tim walked in, and told us that he had to go somewhere. At the time i didn't know where he was going, but it was just one of those things that you think about for a second and then forget about it. I was wrong about that. As it turns out, tim was at my house, helping my mom because her and my father were getting a divorce. When i heard he had done that i was aghast at his act of kindness, not that it was something unheard of since he was one of the nicest men on the face of the earth, but since he had taken time to ride an hour and console my mother.

I would do anything to make things easier on the Lenahan's but the only thing that would make it easier is to have tim back.

Just remember, i'm here for you guys.

\*when God closes a door he opens a window.\*

---

another olmc student

March 02, 2005

04:16 PM

Mr. Lenahan you were a great person and basketball coach! You have made so many people better and touched some many always in our hearts.

---

olmc student

March 02, 2005

04:10 PM

mr. Lenahan you were a great person! You taught so many people basketball and have touched them in a very special way u will always be in out hearts

---

A falcon

March 02, 2005

03:11 PM

Timmy Lenahan was a unique human being. He is like a four-leaf clover, very rare to find and held in very high esteem.

In 1620 Sir John Melton wrote: "If a man walking in the fields finds any four-leaved grass, he shall in a small while after find some good thing." Every one of us "lucky" enough to be this passionate Irishman's presence got a very good thing.

I know a place where the sun is like gold and the cherries bloom forth in the snow; And down underneath is the loveliest place, Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for FAITH, and one is for HOPE, and one is for LOVE you know; And God put another in for LUCK: If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have FAITH, And you must have HOPE, You must LOVE and be strong and so... If you work and you wait, You will find the place Where the four-leaf clovers grow! Author: Ella Higginson

---

OLMC Student

March 02, 2005

02:47 PM

Mr. Lenahan thank you for everything you have ever done for me!! You might be gone but you will never be forgotten as long as camden county catholic school basketball is being played.

Tim Lenahan- NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN!!!

---

March 02, 2005

02:26 PM

Mr. Lenahan thank you for everything u have done for me. You will always be remembered and your legacy will go on forever.

---

Anthony Paolini

March 02, 2005

02:19 PM

Mr. Lenahan you taught me some much about basketball i would just like to thank you and your family. Thank you for everything you did

---

Andrew Schwarz #25

March 01, 2005

10:21 PM

Life. It can be so fragile at times and can be missed greatly when it is lost. some people might think that tim lived a short life and that might be true but it doesnt matter how long you lived. it matters what you did when you lived. with all of the wisdom and knowledge and insight that tim had someone that is 100 couldnt even begin to understand his knowledge. he impacted so many people in his life and will continue to affect people even after he has left us. his morals and lessons will forever relate the game of basketball to life. no one could ever fill the spot that was left behind by tim and he will forever be missed by his players his family and his friends. its so great to look back on some of our memories of him and just laugh about it. he was always there when u needed some1 to talk to and you didnt want to go to your parents. whether your question be clean or it be dirty it didnt matter to tim because he had an answer for everything and what he didnt have an answer for he made up a damn good excuse. his words of wisdom will forever echo through the halls of st.rose and the gym. the transition that tim made from being himself to being the coach in a really close game is amazing. he would love the other coach as his own brother and then when the game got close he would turn into his "Mr. Hyde" and become the most aggressive and competitive coach anywhere. then when the game was over win or lose he would become ur best friend again. i can only imagine the shock and disbelief there was in taylor's heart when in the middle of the night his dad was rushed to the hospital because he couldnt breathe. if i had a dollar for every tear that was shed the day of tim's death i would be richer than bill gates. no1 that knew him would ever have nothing bad to say about him. his position in our school and our community was so important one could even say that he had more power than the mayor of haddon heights. im just thinking about what hes doing in heaven right now. probably hanging out with wilt chamberlain or one of the other great basketball players in heaven. games without tim have been so strange. there was once a fiery edge that we once had when we started a game. we would come out strong and finish strong the whole game through

but now that fiery edge that we had has gone. were playing slower in the beginning of games and finishing with the intensity that we should have had in the beginning. God only knows what lies ahead for the team and the lenahan family. God tends to work in mysterious ways. maybe all of the events that have lead up to this have happened to make all of us better people inside and out. in closing i would just like to say that tim lenahan was a great father, coach, and friend but an even better man. u will be missed for the longest time.

---

a falcon

March 01, 2005

12:51 PM

I agree with "a friend", Taylor you are very mature for your age. Your spirituality and insight beyond your years shows in your writing. The basketball court you speak of should be commemorated in some way. It is truly a special place and I believe Timmy's spirit is alive and well at that court, the St. Rose schoolyard, the gym, the front row of PVI, Audubon, Heights, Haddonfield, Eustace, Camden Catholic, and any other gym where Timmy sat watching his "kids" display basketball fundamentals and making him proud.

---

A Friend

March 01, 2005

12:25 PM

Taylor, That was beautiful...you have a unique gift in the way that you are able to write. We are able to visualize pictures in our minds about what you are writing about. I believe that you should keep writing - it will be a comfort to you. I have a feeling deep down that one day you will write The Tim Lenahan Story - his biography. Just think of all the people that will receive inspiration from a book like that! I'll be first in line to buy it....take care...give your mom, sister and brother a big hug for me.

---

a friend who misses a friend

March 01, 2005

10:27 AM

As a parent we all want to see our children succeed in life and in all the challenges that they face. A Tim Lenahan comes along once in a lifetime. He is the kind of person who teaches like he wanted to be taught, Who loved like he wanted to be loved and enjoyed the rarest opportunity and distinction of influencing legions of our sons and daughters as much as us, the parents.

Our children learned many of life's lessons from Tim. We can all take comfort in knowing that they will take Tim's and our influences forward and use them in their lives and their children's lives. Tim's life work will continue for generations because we were so very lucky to have had the chance opportunity to have him in our lives. Tim will truly live forever !

SHINE ON YOU CRAZY DIAMOND !

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 28, 2005

11:08 PM

No matter what is going on around me, every night I walk my two dogs: Hannah and Tuffy. I walked them the night my Father died, and have walked them every night since. at this point it's a release because I can just think about anything. My Dad used to tell me that when he wasn't good enough to play with the kids at St. Rose, he would go to the little court across the street from my house on Greenman Ave. He went to that court everyday, and that's where he basically taught himself how to play. Whenever I feel like I miss my Dad the most I go over to that court when I'm walking the dogs and just sit there for a while. That court reminds me of my Dad more then anything else. It's there: whether you like or not, it has seen more players then Dick Vitale, and it is a symbol for basketball. This is why it reminds me of him, because he is all of those things. It was snowing out and I looked around into the night and started to cry because I was standing on his court, and I knew that the court would never see anyone like him. The wind whipped around me and at this particular time I was listening to in My Life by the Beatles and all I thought about was Tim Lenahan. Not the Tim Lenahan that taught basketball, but Tim Lenahan the person. The Tim Lenahan that loved, supported, taught, encouraged, always remembered, helped, and sang. he wasn't just my Dad, but he was a father to anyone who needed him whenever for any reason. As I turned away from his court, I knew he was with me. I walked back to my house and looked around and saw him cutting the lawn, and raking the leaves, and looked up and saw him painting my room. He is with us remember as the angel he was. Love him as the human being he helped you become. Keep him in your heart as he did you.

2-2-05

---

another falcon

February 28, 2005

09:21 PM

It doesn't matter what position I played. The point of writing the memory was to show another example of Timmy supporting one of his players. I don't think there is anything wrong with this website. For the most part it has been about the memories and the healing for the Lenahan family, as incredibly difficult as that must be for them.

---

February 28, 2005

08:04 PM

What happened to this website? I thought it was supposed to be about memories and fun times we had with Tim. Somehow the readers of this website have forgotten that and lost focus on the topic. Let's keep the Lenahans in our hearts and good memories coming, rather than asking questions like what positions our readers play in baseball. If you wish to do that get their e-mail address. Please share your memories you had with Tim not personal thoughts about other subjects. So from now on please do not write about anything besides prayer for the Lenahans or good memories you had with their loving father and husband, Tim. Thank you for your cooperation. -We love you Tim.

---

February 28, 2005

06:23 PM

another falcon what position in baseball do you play?

---

another falcon

February 28, 2005

08:16 AM

Timmy used to tell me basketball is better than baseball for a kid to play. I asked why is that? He explained when your playing basketball you have this packed gym with all eyes watching the



action, the adrenaline is pumping, the noise, the intimate atmosphere. Baseball, on the other hand he explained is quiet, boring, its hard for the fans to stay involved. I think at that time (1987-88) he even went on to say that he just didn't enjoy watching baseball, especially at a high school level.

So I'm playing for the Eustace freshman baseball team were locked in a 3-3 tie w/ the hated Camden Catholic (Stinkin') Irish. I get a base hit drive in the winning run and Timmy is in the crowd yelling and whooping it up! I did not see him there the entire game!

---

Pacana #32

February 28, 2005

12:15 AM

Last Friday, at our last home Friday night game, I stayed after the rest of the team had already left to finish cleaning up. When I was finished, I went up to the locker room to get changed. As I was dressing, I started reading all the comments on the wall of the locker room and couldn't help but stop and reflect on them. I started to pray, and just ask God "why?", why Tim, and why he wasn't there for our last St. Rose 8th grade game. And I started to cry. Not entirely tears of sadness, but a blend of tears of joy, remembrance, and sadness. I would read some of the notes on the wall, and all I could do was exert a grin. Grin at the stories people would recite, or the classic things Tim had said to them, and that would provoke the tears of remembrance of Tim. Remembering the times at practice and games...times I will never forget. Which of course then brought forth the tears of sadness. Thinking about Taylor, whom I consider one of my best and closest friends, and his family and Tim's closest friends and relatives, and the reminiscence of times I spent with Tim, the laughter, the screaming, the drills, "sixteens", the pressure, the victories, the losses, the games, the practices... there's not one thing in the world that I wouldn't give to have it all back. Shine on you crazy diamond... Stand by us Tim. We love you.

---

Former Rose Player

February 27, 2005

11:22 PM

In watching Pro and College basketball games this weekend I thought of Timmy and how the players in the Pros and Top Division I teams should have attended one of his practices.

I can still hear Timmy yelling:

Box the @#\$% OUT . . .

Get your jumper up . . .

Make your free throws . . .

Jump off the correct leg when making a left hand layup . . .

No Turnovers . . .

Go Strong to the Basket . . .

And my favorite:

Use the FRICKIN♦ backboard . . . that♦s why its there.

Thanks Timmy for teaching us the fundamentals of the game . . .

---

An onlooker

February 27, 2005

10:33 PM

Even though I didn't know Mr. Lenahan as well as I would have liked to. I know one thing about him that will stay with me for the rest of my life. Never Give up. Mr. Lenahan always went out of his way to say hi or ask me about the team or how i was personally doing in basketball. Mr. Lenahan was a amazing person. Hopefully we can all act as he would. WWMLD What Would MR. LENAHAH DO?

Lenahan family you are in my prayers

---

the A train

February 27, 2005

05:53 PM

It's a shame, still, people don't understand how special this man IS to us. Parents that were or are envious of the relationships we had. Maybe they forget how hard growing up was, maybe they wish they'd been so fortunate, they ALL OBVIOUSLY wanted Tim to help their kids, even when they didn't go to St. Rose. he was passionate, colorful, blunt and sincere. Some things are

emphasized differently, especially when a young lady is involved. I wonder if any of the same people complaining about this one phrase in a beautiful tribute, have problems with the Viagra commercials during the dunk-contest, or the super-bowl that we are constantly inundated with? Can you explain the concept of those drugs to your kids? Oh, that's right you wanted Timmy to do it for you. I can understand this may be a little strong, and I understand the concept of the web site, and its fantastic, so I must continue. When Timmy caught or heard about kids making fun of my problem [which was common knowledge, and happened fairly often], he didn't say "please stop" he ended it, IMMEDIATELY even before I ever played. He was always the person I could talk too about about my problem, which he would be upset when I referred to it as a "problem". If you don't think your kids are exposed to much worse at an earlier age than we were, then please open the Folgers. Mike Lipko was our captain. God Bless Lisa, Connor, Taylor, and Morgan, and the rest of St. Rose and everyone else, you too Anne!

---

former falcon

February 27, 2005

05:05 PM

There are places I❖ll remember All my life though some have changed Some forever not for better Some have gone and some remain All these places have their moments With lovers and friends I still can recall Some are dead and some are living In my life I❖ve loved them all

But of all these friends and lovers There is no one compares with you And these memories lose their meaning When I think of love as something new Though I know I❖ll never lose affection For people and things that went before I know I❖ll often stop and think about them In my life I love you more

Though I know I❖ll never lose affection For people and things that went before I know I❖ll often stop and think about them In my life I love you more In my life I love you more

---

anonymous 2

February 27, 2005

02:34 PM

I meant I was under 16\*

---

anonymous 2

February 27, 2005

02:32 PM

I agree with the anonymous a few below me... I'm not under 16... I couldn't have said it better myself... thank you... that's right. tell it like it is Anne

---

A Falcon

February 27, 2005

08:52 AM

THE RITUAL:

4 hours before the game you put your home and away uniforms in your gym bag, sneakers, socks, sweats etc.

You put on a blazer and tie which you hate doing for church, family functions etc., but you don't mind it because Timmy wants his team to look good and you take pride in this.

You get to St. Rose and sit on fuzzy bleachers and wait quietly for the best coach in South Jersey to deploy his troops to the various parent's cars waiting outside. Way too many kids also pile into a Van or a Caddy.

As your driving to the game, your thinking about the top players on the rival team. Timmy has prepared you all week by bringing in high school talent and some huge dude Murph. And he was genuinely furious with you when Murph boxes you out.

At the end of the game, St. Rose is victorious because the players played good defense and wanted it a little more than the other team.

This is the tradition of St. Rose Basketball. 2005 Falcons! Let's get another championship for Tim!!!!!!

---

TF '87

February 27, 2005

08:22 AM

How did the boys do on Fri. night? When is the next game?

---

Sandra Connelly

February 27, 2005

08:16 AM

Just wanted to thank you Tim for you have done and all you gave to our family;

TIMSTER

thanks for making Lisa so happy. Everyone in the family knew what a great person you were and we love our Lisa-GREAT JOB-thanks!

thank you and Lisa for bringing Taylor, Connor and Morgan into our family. They are wonderful sweet kind people and will bring joy to our lives forever. We will make sure they know they are loved and special.

thanks for all the encouraging words when we needed them.

thanks for being there in the tough times; it meant so much to have your support and encouragement.

thanks for singing the oldies with Joe, Marie, Wayne and I. Sometimes it didn't sound great, but it sure was fun.

thanks for the backrubs and hugs.

I know you hear me in heaven-Sand

---

Former Falcon

February 27, 2005

12:27 AM

"Every Rose has it's thorn" and that thorn is Pat News.

Timmy You will be greatly missed.

---

scared

February 27, 2005

12:15 AM

I will miss Tim with every fiber of my being. his laugh, his face, his smile, the way he coached, and forever his jump shot. The worst part about this is....a part of our lives is gone. the team wont start practicing 2 months before the season ever again. the most intense practices ever are now normal. we will never have anyone to tell us were great and encourage us like he did. the fact that that is gone is awful. Who is ever gonna make us feel as welcome. I would rather have been shooting jump shots and running laps with Tim then opening presents on Christmas. I'm scared because I'm afraid that I may never see Tim again. Tim believed in reincarnation and always talked about religion. i hope those books he read were wrong because i want to see him in heaven more then anything.

God sent us an angel the angel shared his gift god gave us an angel we were whom the angel shared his love with god made our angel in eternal so we will always remember god is now with our angel his spirit burns like an ember our angel was Tim and he's home now

TIM FOREVER

DON'T LET OUR MEMORIES GO

Tim is there.....just look

2-2-05

---

A Friend

February 26, 2005

11:57 PM

Let there peace on earth and let it begin with me.

---

TAYLOR LENAHAH

February 26, 2005

09:52 PM

HEAVEN SENT... February 10, 2005 03:20 PM St. Rose....On the stage...

Hey, just because I'm not here holding your hand doesn't mean that you can turn into a bunch of slackers! That practice the other day was a poor excuse for effort. NOT what I would accept from you....RIGHT?

I want you all to listen to Mr. Neal and Dors. They know what I would be doing if I were there and they will make sure that you are always in a position to win.

Frankie, Steven and Andrew; you guys are the team leaders. You have the skills and the great instincts to lead this team to a championship...USE them!

Pat, Timmy, Dan, James, Doug, Zach and Dom, you will be called upon to do more and the rest of you coming off the bench will need to elevate your game mentally and physically on your own now....I can't be there to rant and yell but you will know what I am thinking.

Remember that this is a thinking mans game as much as it is a physical skills game. Set your picks, make your cuts, play great defense, run the offense and spread the ball around. Don't do it for me! Do it for St Rose and for yourselves...you deserve it!

Go out onto the court for every practice and every game and play it the way I taught you. Always be compassionate and humble in your lives. I love you guys and I will always be watching and cheering for you.....

NOW GET ON THE SIDELINE YOU SLACKERS....THAT WAS A TERRIBLE PRACTICE....DON'T STOP TILL I CALL YOUR NAME. MOVE IT! GO.....

IN SHORT THIS IS A DISGRACE. IF I EVER, EVER FOUND THE PERSON WHO IS TRYING TO BE MY FATHER IT WOULDN'T BE GOOD. NEVER TYPE ON THIS WEB SITE AGAIN. THIS ENTRY WAS JUST BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION TODAY, BUT I'M ALREADY EXTREMELY UPSET ABOUT IT. I'M PRETTY SURE I KNOW WHO THIS IS BY THE WAY THEY DESCRIBED OUR TEAM LEADERS. YOU'RE DISGUSTING.

---

anonymous

February 26, 2005

07:56 PM

I think this site is great. But I have to say that I think the people who are complaining are absolute idiots...can you all please think about it for a minute...

everyone recalling their memories of Tim from their youth are recalling things that happened at St. Rose when they were between the ages of 7yrs old-13yrs old! So do you honestly think that your -13yr olds may not be experiencing some of the same life experiences and may need to know some of those life lessons as well???? wake up people!!

Read the memories and take a lesson...start talking to your own kids about real things and stop complaining about the the things that mean the most to people--their true feelings, thoughts, and memories.

Tim was great for listening to anything that anyone had to say. Let the love continue to flow for the sake of his legacy...erase nothing, everything counts.

---

Matt Taylor

February 26, 2005

06:56 PM

Dear Mr. Lenahan, I was counting down the years until I could be on your team. I am glad that I went to your camp last summer. It helped me alot. My dad was your friend and I hope that he can show me some of the things you taught him.

I will never forget you. Love, Matt Taylor

---

Basketball

February 26, 2005

10:46 AM

Tim was a great man in all ways. In teaching, learning even being a father figure to everyone. He always knew how to cheer one up. Last night might have been one of the most memorable nights of all. When they called Taylor out there with his mom, Lisa, and everyone stood up and cheered. It brought tears to my eyes and I'm sure I'm not the only one. The love we have for you Taylor, Connor, Morgan, and Lisa is so great that no one can ever explain it. If you ever need anything you know we are all behind you, supporting you and being there for you 100% we love u!

---

February 25, 2005

02:07 PM

Connor, I never had the pleasure of meeting you, but your Dad and I were friends and classmates at Paul VI, Class of 1976. I can't explain why your Dad was taken from you and your family. I know that his love for all of you is never ending. Every time you think of him and get that warm feeling in your heart...That's your Dad wrapping his arms around you. He will always be



watching out for you. When we would meet in various gym's, his eyes would twinkle when he spoke of you, Taylor and Morgan. A smile would engulf his entire face and we would both laugh at the aspect of being parents. His children are his legacy. Walk tall Connor. Always remember that you are loved by far more people than you know. We will all be there for you, your brother, sister and Mom. Love never goes away Connor. Can't always see it but that warm feeling we get in our hearts will never fade, just like the your Dad. Always in my thoughts and prayers, Kathy McLaughlin Umba

---

A Friend

February 25, 2005

01:53 PM

If Tim was here you know exactly what he would say about all of this....."What's all the fuss?" Keep those great memories flowing. Those who new Tim the longest and the best have sp much to share.

We will always miss our friend but we should never forget him and all of his little quirky "Timisms". Make us cry with tears of laughter and joy in the afterglow of his spin on life that only he could see through his eyes! We should all be so lucky to be blessed with that vision. We love you Tim now and forever.

---

agree

February 25, 2005

01:43 PM

I agree with ashame! Please delete and let's move on.

---

February 25, 2005

11:25 AM

I would like to try to turn this all back to the direction it was meant to go in -a place to post and read and remember fond memories we all have of a wonderful coach and man .

I didn't know Tim very well but knew from the fact he coached my husband and son that he was highly respected and well loved . And he was always kind and friendly to myself and my family .

I have heard many wonderful stories from my husband and son about his coaching abilities- and how well they were doing at practices and seeing the excitement in my sons eyes when they won an important game and i knew he was learning more than just regular coaching can teach .

I heard funny stories too- from the time when my husband was in HS/ College and worked at the Westmont McD's and Tim came in McD's after winning a big game to buy the whole team some food and how my dh snuck it all to him for free .

Practical Jokes when my son's team told Tim that one of his top players was off the team due to bad grades and had him hidden in the gym to pop out a few minutes later ( one of the few times they actually " got " him )

People may have disagreed with some of his ways -some more verbally than others - but hey - that is life- no one will ever have the same opinion and he knew that and got past it and stood by his ways. But he showed others respect for their opinions too -even if he didn't agree . You can do both at once. He did that well .

He taught kids basketball and respect for others and not just for during the game - but in life .

I am always amazed at how well he taught them not to just be players , but to be a team - and a team player .

When my son and his team mates went onto HS they would still get together for pick-up games at the school - at the alumni games at the start of each season - they fell back into the same routine with ease as old teammates - some no longer played basketball in HS - others may be the stars of their HS teams but no one was trying to out do another by showing how they have improved in HS - they had too much respect for each other to do that - respect they were taught by Tim - they just played as a team once again . And Tim would watch smiling . He knew he was seeing what he had taught in action in more than one way .

they also called each other and got together as a team to go to Tim's Viewing -stood in line remembering , honoring a man they respected so much - and saw the same with other teams from the most recent team to teams of years ago - but that is the way he taught them to stick together in good and bad - so they did . I like to believe that he was smiling down then too .

I think one of the most touching articles i have ever read in a sports section about someone was the article in the courier post on 2/4 that made many references to the long dribbling lines Tim loved to see and coach --- the article said "Tim Lenahan loved lines. The longer the line the better".

In a way this site is a long "line" itself- a line of postings of fond memories and tributes to a man who had a such positive affect on so many others .

My heart and prayers go out to his family and close friends who have and are experiencing a loss that is so great compared to those that just " knew " Tim - and i think that if just knowing Tim can have such a profound affect on people - i cannot even begin to imagine the loss for those so close .

God Bless

---

ashame

February 25, 2005

09:56 AM

I think its really a shame what has happened to this website. This website was a beautiful place for people to share their emotions and grieve over the loss of a legend. It was a great place for friends, family (esp. Connor and Taylor), and even people who didn't know him to hear wonderful stories about Tim Lenahan.

So please can we end this, or maybe even delete these last 9 or 10 messages, and get back to using this site for what it should be used for.

---

February 24, 2005

08:58 PM

TELL IT LIKE IT IS ANNE

---

The way it was

February 24, 2005

07:01 PM

TELL IT LIKE IT IS Anne

---

whoever wrote it is an idiot

February 24, 2005

06:27 PM

with the Lenahans just losing one of the greatest men alive you want to know his last words. he had a heart attack what do you think he was saying. don't write on this website again. whoever you are.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 24, 2005

06:01 PM

a true falcon player or parent, DOESN'T COMPLAIN!

---

February 24, 2005

05:47 PM

does anyone know what Tim's last words were

---

"Falcon Parent"

February 24, 2005

04:54 PM

I have enjoyed the post from so many people expressing support and love for Tim and the Lenahan Family. I have been truly amazed by so many people wanting to share their thoughts of such a great and impactful young man in Tim. I personally knew Tim for a few years, and yes he was a great person always sharing his positive perspectives on matters at hand, and yes he

always found time to include compliments of you or your child. The one thing that always impressed me was, especially his world of coaching youth sports he seemed to be very intolerant for nonsense.

What strikes me as I continue to read these most recent post of opinion and judgment, I think of how much anxiety this would have caused Tim Lenahan, a person very intolerant of nonsense. It is upsetting to me reading Tim's son's involved in debating and or defending commentary brought on by an individual's views. Let's please keep in mind that this is a forum, a very unique forum that should be used for nothing less than continuing to express words that will make Tim and his loving family PROUD to read.

---

Connor

February 24, 2005

04:36 PM

Anne, Taylor is right tell it how it is

---

AW class of 89'

February 24, 2005

03:17 PM

Tim would walk up behind you and rub the bottom part of your ear lobe and say "bleer, bleer". When asked, "what the heck does that mean?". Tim would say, "It's the soft fatty bottom part of your ear lobe!" I never looked it up, but I forever will know the soft fatty part of your ear lobe to be a "BLEER". If I am not mistaken he always said Gopper had the best bleers!

---

One of your dad's players

February 24, 2005

03:04 PM

Connor: There are no words appropriate to say how tough this must be for you. I can tell you that hard work and playing sports and physical activity will pay off for you. You will never forget what your dad taught you in the 11 years. It is common knowledge that kids at St. Rose have been learning about basketball at a much higher level than other grammar schools. We have so

much admiration and respect for your father because we know he could of moved on to a top high school or college program without a doubt.

---

February 24, 2005

02:27 PM

Connor, You're absolutely right, you're dad was the greatest. It isn't fair that you lost him at such a young age, but he would want you to continue on with your head held high. You are a wonderful boy; you have so many of your Dad's qualities. You're funny, you're honest, you're a caring, thoughtful person. Keep being who you are! Your Dad is always watching out for you, Taylor, Morgan and your Mom. We don't always know why bad things happen-especially to good people, but there is a reason God had for taking your dad now. I think he was in need of a really good angel, and we know he got the best, didn't he? Take care of yourself and hang in there! It will get a little easier with time. You know your St. Rose family is always here for you to talk to.

---

February 24, 2005

12:58 PM

Connor,

Your dad truly was the best. A great man. I can't imagine how hard it is for you to deal with his death at such a young age, but you're right, you had him for 11 great years. Always remember, every time you sign your name, he's smiling down at you, so very proud to have you as his son. Hang in there buddy.

---

Connor Lenahan

February 24, 2005

12:47 PM

First I would like to say why this had to happen to me. I had the greatest man in the world as a dad and I had to lose him. But it was a great 11 years if there is one thing I remember it would be winners do what losers will not do. He was a great man, coach and father. I watched my dad die and that is the worst thing in the world. When the love and bond between two people is that

strong that is a major loss. My dad always said to me you can be great if you practice and not play video games. Thank you please email back.

---

Anonymous

February 24, 2005

12:34 PM

" the name on the front of the jersey means a hell of alot of more then the name on the back" -  
Tim Lenahan

You are greatly missed

---

Edward D'Andrea

February 24, 2005

10:02 AM

Timmy was coaching when he was in 8th grade. He coached a group of 6th graders in the intramural league. B Calzonetti and his supporting cast were their arch rivals. B was like Moses and 4 guys from the Houston playgrounds. Timmy's team was drilled every day after school under their coach's watchful eye. I don't recall who won, but I do recall the enthusiasm he was able to build in his team at such a young age. The battles were spirited. B was like a warrior and Tim's Red team was doing everything they could to neutralize him. Great stuff.

Tim's attention to details and the fundamentals was fostered by Fr. Jack O'Connor. We all learned what was expected to be a b-ball player from Fr. Jack. Tim's approach to preparation carried on that legacy. (spring practices, drills, drills and more drills)

I came upon a quote recently in response to an individual's death and it applies very well here. "To be recognized as a child or friend of a tremendous person, puts the pressure on all of us to carry out that legacy." Tim laid out quite a road map for us.

---

because of the mommys

February 24, 2005

07:15 AM

YEA! i just read the posting from a true falcon and it's so right. tim always got annoyed because he had to change basically his whole coaching style for the mommys. if the mommys would keep out of it, there wouldn't be world wide mediocrity.

.....and now your gonna go home and tell your mommy.....

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 23, 2005

08:47 PM

i thought about what i put earlier and apologize for the things i said.....because i didnt say enough of them. If people would like to complain they can go back to their coffee klatch and talk about it. this is not the site to complain on. if your so unhappy with what your kids read, protect them from the computer.

ANNE, AWESOME. TELL IT LIKE IT IS.

---

"well said"

February 23, 2005

06:02 PM

Well said anonymous....but better yet, well said Anne, and kudos for posting the response about your initial post Anne.

Moms, dads, boys and girls, both old and young.....we all know and loved Tim, but most important, I think you'll agree, we all want to keep this board going. I am sure it is helping each and every one of us more than we even realize. I think we can keep our stories as alive as we want to without spelling every colorful word out. The asterisk has a purpose, and everyone will still get the gist of what it is we're saying without offending the little ones who may be reading.

Now, as Tim would probably say: Let's move past this B.S. and keep the memories alive!



---

Falcon from way back!

February 23, 2005

05:23 PM

Tell it like it was Anne!

---

anonymous

February 23, 2005

05:18 PM

as much as I want to say I agree, you do need to realize that there are kids, a lot under the age where they understand what some of those words mean. This is a website that almost anybody can gain access to with a click of a button including 7,8, and 9 year olds. There are so many memories of Tim, and things like that may be funny and can even be great memories but these posts do not need to be shared with children that young. Taylor, you may be old enough to understand, and I think its very neat that you posted supporting Anne, but just think about your brother and sister.

---

February 23, 2005

04:16 PM

I agree with you Taylor, people should be able to share all of the memories that they have experienced with your father. You have my support. Although I never got a chance to read the message I could picture what may have been said. St. Rose parents need to realize that their kids have heard a curse word before and they see things of that sort on television everyday. I'm sorry this had to happen Taylor but I support you.

-thanks for the memories Tim we love you

---

a true falcon

February 23, 2005

04:06 PM

I would just like to say to those complaining parents that you are the people whom Tim didn't like, you are the parents that always accused Tim of cursing too much or not acting appropriate. This is Tim's website and all memories should be accepted.

---

Thanks Gemmell!! A most worthy Penance!

February 23, 2005

03:06 PM

I rode past St. Rose the other day and a familiar and conditioned response happened as I passed the courts. I turned and looked for Timmy and his undeniable, heartwarming grin and wave of hand. A few moments later the same thing happened as I continued on Crystal Lake. Just another example of how special a person Timmy was and will continue to be in our memories. In the hours following Timmy's historic funeral mass, at PJ's I looked around the room and saw the familiar faces from the past 20 plus better years of my life since I was a player and student at St. Rose. I commented to Art Mascolo and Paul Donnelly how the fact that so many people from so many different paths of life could come together and remember one fantastic person. This gathering is just another gift that Tim has given to us. How often can we gather the faces from so long ago into one room? The character and integrity that only a Tim Lenahan can muster up could generate such a memorable reunion of stories. Once again, thank you Timmy.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 23, 2005

01:27 PM

Anne.....you did the right thing posting your real memory and not filtering it for people who like to complain.

I stick by this

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 23, 2005

12:17 PM

Tim Lenahan was my father and I knew him better than anyone else. I feel it is a disgrace that once again people took something that was meant to share memories and argue about it because they think someone's memory is inappropriate. Get a grip. I'm not trying to be confrontational but the fact that you people took this awesome site and made it seem like an adult site with the over 16 thing is stupid.

please for once keep your mouth shut.

---

Tommy Quigley of Plano, Texas

February 23, 2005

09:46 AM

Timmy was my oldest friend in coaching. We have been close friends since the 5th grade when I was at Holy Savior and he was at St. Rose. When I moved back to New Jersey in Westmont from Plano after my Junior College years to attend Glassboro State, one of the first people I contacted was Timmy. He was one of the first to invent the "SHUG". We always greeted each other with a hand shake and a hug.

I started my coaching career ( now 26 years long ) under his guidance. At Holy Savior we scrimmaged my first scrimmage ever versus St. Rose. As a player at Holy Savior in the early 70's , St. Rose was always an opponent our players circled on the schedule. Now, as a coach, I knew they would be tough under Timmy's coaching.

I underestimated how good they were. They had a GREAT TEAM in 1979. We played at St. Rose and my Holy Savior teams got schooled ( out classed ) to say the least. Instant respect! For a childhood friend whom I used to ride my bike to his house in order to go play on good outside courts at St. Rose.

As kids, it did not take long for the Holy Savior kids to find a good place for good games, As a coach, it didn't take long to find a team to measure the caliber of your squad when you played a team coached by Timmy Lenahan.

My family still lives in Haddon Township. They love to keep me abreast of all the latest news.

One of my favorite memories in coaching came when Timmy helped me land the Freshman job at Paul VI with Art DiPatri. I was young and inexperienced. I learned so much as to what it would take to have a "tough / successful" team. I learned a lot that year from Coach DiPatri and Timmy. I also have a life long friend in a player from that team in Matt Brady.

I cherished ( as did Timmy ) the moment when Matt Brady walked in to our gym at BRYAN ADAMS High School in Dallas , Texas to recruit a kid we had in Dominique Kirk ( now at Texas A & M ) . St. Joe's was on a heck of a run ! Timmy was so proud when we spoke on the phone. Matt was a hard worker. The player and now the coach Timmy had dreamed he could become. Now, at seasons end Matt was announced Head Coach at Marist in New York.

One of Timmy's proudest moment's for what Matt and Timmy consider each other best friend.

It is amazing. I got the call from my mom and then from a sister in Haddon Township.

I immediately called Matt.

I knew I would be unable to attend any services, but I asked him to attend and send my thoughts and prayers.

From so many miles away.....I miss a lot.....

But, I will forever miss my life long friend and a guy who helped me get started in coaching.

Since 1968.....since 5th grade.....we were great friends ! We had a lot in common. A love for the game of basketball .....but a greater love in HELPING KIDS grow up !

We both learned this from Tom McDonnell or elementary coach. Tom was at St. Rose and later came over to Holy Savior. He worked hard to train us on the courts and in "LIFE" to become good people. Tommy McDonnell and Timmy Lenahan are both lost TOO early in life . Two guys I respected for what they did.....not what they said they would do !

Do ers !

I share your grief from miles and miles away.

Timmy was a guy I always looked forward to talking to and seeing when I come up to visit family in New Jersey because " he was FAMILY " .....like a brother at times.

Tom Quigley Plano, Texas

---

a rose boy from back in the day

February 23, 2005

09:44 AM

thanks Kevin, this site is great not only for us here in the local area but folks who have moved on to other parts of the country/world can access it and share memories of a great man/team/tradition. For the Rose boys that have posted messages that are serving in the military or have served in the military thank you. We appreciate it! Chris Wells, The Olivers, Brown and I'm sure there are others Timmy is proud of you for serving your country!

---

Ken Schwarz Sr.

February 23, 2005

09:32 AM

As we all have gone onto this site to leave our heartfelt messages to Tim's memory and family, we have lost sight of how this site got here. We should all thank the webmaster who has put this marvelous site together for our enjoyment. This was done on his own time born out of his personal love for Tim. Please join me and say "THANK YOU" to the Webmaster !

---

Mike Kelly #35

February 22, 2005

08:33 PM

Tim is one of the greatest people I ever met. The way Tim taught you how to live life and to play basketball was just remarkable. Tim used basketball as a way to teach people life lessons. I remember how Tim pushed you to the limits to get the best out of you. I will always remember Tim for alot of reasons, the way Tim laughed, the way Tim coached, the way Tim was a friend, the way Tim was a teacher, and so many others. Tim gave each member of our team a different nickname, Tim called me KeL. I will never forget how Tim use to say "Winners Do What Losers Won't", "Whose The Best We Are", "Endline". Tim taught me everything I know about basketball. I attended all of Tim's camps and enjoyed every minute of them. Everything Tim did was inspiring. Our St. Rose basketball team will play our hearts out every game in order to impress Tim because we know he is watching us play. I will never forget our last practice with Tim because he complimented me and the team for improving. Tim I love you and I always will. You, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan are forever in my prayers.

---

a friend

February 22, 2005

07:21 PM

Kevin, just wanted to let you know we think you are doing a great job with the website and we all appreciate your hard work! Thanks again.....

---

Female Falcon C'88, Eagle C'92

February 22, 2005

06:34 PM

Talk about feeling like all your life's breath was knocked out of you...I stumbled upon notice of Tim's passing from a former Falcon's mom who just so happened to be a teacher at the same school I am student teaching at. Her son phoned and informed her of Tim's passing, she hung up and came over to me as I helped my class and proceeded to inform me of Tim Lenahan's passing....well I only heard "....basketball, St. Rose, and Tim Len..." and I died. Only on tv or movies do you see people burst into immediate tears and profound shock and loss. I couldn't even breathe. Everything was slow motion. I never thought I could cry outta no where and that long and hard. And the poor woman had no clue I was a "St. Roser" let alone a basketball player. I watched so many of my extended family pass over the past 4-5 years, former bosses, family friends, friends parents...I even watched both my grandparents pass away. Yet, I never ever ever experienced such a profound and deep hurt and sense of sadness and loss as I did the morning I found out Tim passed. I only live a half dozen blocks away from his house, I pass it every day on my way to work/school. And every day since I say a prayer as I pass, some days I even see Lisa running out the door hurrying the kids to school. My thoughts and prayers are with her and the kids. I was a female Falcon but I can honestly say that Tim affected our team the almost same way he did his boys team. He took over a few of our practices and pushed me more than I ever thought possible. As I read about his boys saying that Tim treated everyone of his players as if they were all starters and important...that is the gods honest truth, he did. I remember saying I never play, who cares and he would say are you practicing like you never play? He told me if I wanted it to go for it! He was so right. I still rode that bench but never forgot all the things Tim told me. Even now as I help out in my towns after school program I find myself giving out more and more hoop advice to these 'little guys' with Tim's voice echoing in my ears and feeling so completely and utterly proud to say I knew him, learned from him, adored him, admired him and loved him. I am a proud Falcon and though I can't claim to have played for him....I can honestly say I learned from the absolute best there ever was!!!! Tim was the best man I have ever met in my life thus far, he was the best male role model I had growing up aside from my g-pop. God Bless you Tim and all who knew you, loved you and will continue to learn from you!! You will be missed but never forgotten. A sad Falcon

---

Jackson Oliver - St. Rose '95

February 22, 2005

04:17 PM

Tim yelling "ENDLINE!!!.....WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO COVER THE BASELINE?????" then punting the ball.....it bounced into the far basket. Tim said: "Damn, still got it...alright set it up" as we all breathed a sigh of relief.

Finding out that my new high school coach (Johnny I.) was coached by my grade school coach, and breathing a sigh of relief.

THAT GEORGETOWN HOYAS SWEATSHIRT AND JEANS AND WORK BOOTS ENSEMBLE' THAT GRACED TIM'S BODY FOR THE BULK OF MY TIME AT ST. ROSE.

Bishop Eustace practices over Christmas, where suicides were MUCH LONGER!!!!

Setting up the chairs for the Brady drills in sixth grade, then every summer during college: teaching the Brady drills at Guard/Dribble "At the Top".

Being in sixth grade and sneaking off to the Camden Catholic locker room with Matt Crawford to start the showers after the team won the championship, we forgot that we still had the trophy ceremony and by the time we got in there, it was flooded. Tim saying, "your dad's gonna be pissed" as everyone tackled him in the water.

That time I slept through practice and Mr. Neal came to my house to wake me up! When I finally got to practice, the team had been doing the tip drill for the past 45 minutes, and after a few suicides and sixteens, we did the tip drill for another 45 minutes.

Tim giving ME and a few other guys a "life lesson" about "not bringing a bottle of Asti' Spumante to intramurals"...I was the only one who deserved that life lesson.

---

Kevin Gemmell - Webmaster

February 22, 2005

02:53 PM

The post in quotes below was removed by mistake. It is being re-posted at the request of Joe Donnelly although its original author is unknown:

"crap"

I apologize I do not have the date of the original email and removed it in the first place because I thought it was a mistake and considered it illegible.

For future reference, I WILL NOT edit any postings for content except if requested by the author once verified. I will occasionally check spelling for clarity's sake. If anyone has any issues with this site please email me and I will do my best to address your concern. Thank you.

Kevin Gemmell  
[webmaster@atthetopbasketball.com](mailto:webmaster@atthetopbasketball.com)

---

a thankful parent

February 22, 2005

02:40 PM

Thank you Anne for reconsidering your posting. With all the children reading this, it was the right thing to do. Thanks!

---

Anne Gemmell LaBrum, St. Rose 1984

February 22, 2005

01:52 PM

Dear Friends of Tim, So that the focus of this testimonial website remain on our love for Timmy, I have requested that the webmaster, my brother, remove my oh-too-colorful memory of Tim. I find it ironic that my story was an illustration about what our parents were unwilling or unable to discuss with their pre-teen children. Anyway, I have INSISTED that Kevin remove my posting or at least edit the R-rated segment. I apologize for embarrassing anyone. In all honesty, I forget that St. Rose is alive with young children who have probably checked this web site daily. Again, please forgive me for my error in judgment.

---

...

February 22, 2005

12:17 PM

Darrin Hood's short tenure.....



---

yet another Falcon

February 22, 2005

12:14 PM

SOUTHERN!!!!!!!!!"RUN THE OFFENSE!!!!!!!!" .....

---

Another former Falcon

February 22, 2005

10:35 AM

Norman Day....Piccolli and Pacelli from OLMC....St Cecilia's steel cage match....The Kelley brothers from Luke's....meeting Mark Eaton in the Spectrum, all 7' 4" of him (pre-Stockton/Malone Utah really sucked)....Tim, Fish, and LaGreca nearly murdering the refs at Audubon/Mansion Ave gym after Shea Harvey beat St. Rose again....The Bobby Knight moments (hide the furniture)....the Southern offense....the guys who never finished 16's in time - You know who you are!....

---

Tom Folcher

February 22, 2005

10:21 AM

Just checked out the Schedule for the Alumni Game. Does anyone know who our captain was? (1987) Fischer possibly, or did we have more than one? Looking forward to the game. Brian Fischer and all other teammates get in touch! tfolcher@bnh.org

---

a former Falcon

February 22, 2005

09:57 AM

08:49 AM

McShay must of missed 20 free throws in the final 3 minutes of the game . . .

08:40 AM

a former player

February 22, 2005

08:06 AM

Do you Remember..... Hayney's Double OT winning shot vs OLG. snowballs flying into the gym during intramurals and Timmy flying out the door in a rampage after the hurlers. The Roman P incident Narducci (coach) having a discussion with Toft from St. Cecilia's that dude from Mt. Carmel that just couldn't hit a foul shot (1986, what was his name???) Pete "Air" Dougherty scoring 95 during an intramural game. Folcher scoring 18 at the Spectrum (sure he was playing against 5th graders from Mt. Carmel but don't take that away from him they were scrappy 4 footers!) The Christmas Parties! (keep your head up!) Steve Dollarton's (Olmy) velocity in his passes. Making friends with the enemies, Obermeier and Kosak from Grace (They were jealous of our program)

\*\*\*being able to school Chuck Guitar when he was in 5th grade and watching his amazing progressions and finally watching the NCAA tourney with my dad screaming for his Drexel squad. More memories to follow..... Thanks Tim

---

For another venue

February 22, 2005

08:04 AM

Agreed, that type of commenting is not appropriate for this website and should be removed.

---

February 22, 2005

07:07 AM

I agree with "A concerned parent" That information was a disgrace to write on this website where people are conveying their respect and love for Timmy. She should be ashamed of herself. What was she thinking???

---

a concerned parent

February 22, 2005

02:30 AM

I think the message from Anne Gemmell LaBrum St. Rose '84 should be taken off this site by whoever has the ability to do so. There are very many young children, including the Lenahan children, signing on this site to read about Tim. The R-rated stories are not necessary. They are memories that should not be printed. Let's keep this site PG for all to read.

---

SR Class of 1980

February 21, 2005

08:47 PM

Tim:

Our Coach Our Teacher Our Mentor Our Father Our Brother Our Friend

The Guiding Light I Will Follow Till The End Of My Days.

Thank You

---

basketball player

February 21, 2005

11:53 AM

this friday night is the 8th and 7th gr last home game. when will we rename the gym. the tim lenahan memorial gym.

---

Jordan Feld Class of 2000

February 21, 2005

12:20 AM

It's been a while since my first posting here. I've been doing alot of thinking about everything that's happened over the past few weeks and now that I've got all my thoughts together hopefully

I'll get in everything I want to say. By all rights i never should have been as close to Timmy as I was. Most other coaches would have cut me as soon as I stepped on the court at tryouts. My basketball abilities were less than limited. But Timmy not only didn't cut me he made me feel like I was just as much an important part of the team as the starters were. There was one thing he said that really made me realize that it was so much more than basketball for Tim. It was after a Friday night game and the Hogans were going to give me a ride home and Tim was talking to Mrs. Hogan and the topic of cutting came up. Tim cited people like me as his reason for never wanting to cut anyone. Saying that I may not be very good but I was someone he wanted to be around. That was the ultimate compliment to me that Tim would consider me someone he wanted around. So many of us have spent hours doing nothing but yearning for his approval and to please him and in that one short conversation he made me feel like the most important person in the world.

Timmy had this uncanny ability to make you walk away from any meeting with him feeling like your day was better for it and it wasn't because of anything he said, it was because he gave the impression that his day was better because he say YOU. Tim's players were the most important thing in his life outside of his family. St. Rose basketball was like a family and Timmy was the father so we all share to some extent what Taylor, Connor, and Morgan are feeling right now and our hearts go out to them. Any time I spoke to him the last thing he would say was always "If there is ever anything I can do for you just let me know". He had this insane dedication to the people around him that couldn't be matched. He took my brother under his wing as a coach and helped him to know what he wants to do for the rest of his life, and that's one of thousands of instances where he has radically changed a life.

Whenever we would be outside St. Rose playing pickup and he would drive by he'd hang himself out the window of his beat up old truck and yell "This is where champions are made". Now of course he meant basketball but that's not all he was talking about. He was talking about us learning the work ethic and dedication it takes to be the best in everything we do and he didn't just preach it, you could see it in everything he did everyday of his life. If I somehow manage to touch just a fraction of the people Timmy did I'll be successful beyond my wildest dreams. Timmy is one of the greatest men I will ever know in my life and all of us were blessed to have the time with him that we did. At the viewing I spoke to Lisa early in the day and she told me that Timmy had always loved and respected me, as he did all his players, and I just smiled at her but then turned and walked away and broke down crying. This man who we had wanted nothing more than to please for so long had actually held me in high regard and then I realized that he felt that way about most of the people he knew and that's what made him such an amazing person. I will never forget him or the affect he's had on my life in the too short time i had with him.

I love you Timmy you are a true hero. Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan our hearts go out to you and all of you will always be a part of every one of our families because Timmy made us a part of his.

You gave so much more than you ever took, you'll be missed more than you could have ever known. I'll see you again one day. Until then, we have to move on and I can't quit because you never quit on me.

---

A close friend

February 20, 2005

10:27 PM

Taylor, Connor and Morgan I wanted to share some of the wonderful qualities your daddy loved about each of you. Taylor he loved your very sweet and caring heart and how awesome you were on the guitar. He loved listening to you play for him. Connor he loved your contagious personality gorgeous smile and how you never ever give up. He was so proud of how well you did in school. Morgan (his sweet little Morgy girl) he loved your beautiful soul, caring heart and your pretty long hair. When he watched you play basketball just a few times he would just smile from ear to ear. He loves you all so much. You were the best thing that ever happened to him. Remember all the happy times you shared with your daddy. He is with every single moment of every day.

---

Judy Semler

February 20, 2005

09:30 PM

I do not know if the Falcons knew this but Tim and I shared the van until he found the caddy. We got the caddy during basketball season, Which was always winter and had to be plugged in so it would start in the morning. Many times the kids and I would go to get into the van to go out and it was gone. You're right basketball game. Chrysler did not say it would fit 24 comfortably. Wonderful memories for us.

---

donna camardo harris

February 19, 2005

09:28 PM

Lisa I just want you to know that I think of you often but respect your privacy as well. I am hoping with all my heart that Taylor chooses to come to Paul VI, tim's alma mater. I will certainly watch out for him and be there for him as I am my own son and my players on the girls basketball team. As time goes on and Morgan is ready for high school..if I am still coaching, I only hope I can have a fraction of the influence on her as Tim did on Shane. being Tim's daughter, she already uses her left at a very young age so I know she'll be a player. When I took

the job at Paul VI Tim told me to be patient and hang in...the players will come and he was right. I know he is up there with my Dad smiling as we win a few games and yelling when I don't press full court. Lisa please know I am here for you if ever I can help. With love and prayers. donna

---

Anne Gemmell LaBrum St. Rose '84/PVI '88

February 19, 2005

03:15 PM

I shake as I write because I can only imagine the loss Lisa and her children feel, if I feel this emotional about Timmy and I was never married to him nor am I one of his children. There is a huge personality from my past that I can never visit again in person, but for them a tour de force is gone from their lives. I am so sorry. I can only comfort you by sharing my belief that Timmy lived a purposeful life. He never needed to be reminded ♦Carpe Diem♦ He lived in the present but also saw the long road and prepared me so well for that. He modeled all the best things and told us things our parents were not ready to, like what our deficiencies were and what we needed to work on.. I♦ll never forget how he explained [about the birds and bees] to a mixed gender group of maybe 8th or 9th graders. I am almost positive Desiree (Dez) asked the question, for the record. He [gave his opinion on the experience]. The whole explanation was given with this mater-of-fact grin and ended with his hee hee chuckle. Then he got serious and said, but just remember [be informed and responsible]. Maybe this is too R-rated for some younger readers, my apologies. At the time I was soooooo far from needing to know this and that is probably why it sticks out in my mind. Timmy helped me so much I cannot clearly express. He let me into this predominantly male world of St. Rose basketball and nurtured me and my game for years. He laughed at my jokes, told me I was ♦pretty now but will be a knockout in about five years♦. One day in about 7th grade I decided I was going to wear make-up. So I went to Clover, bought it with my babysitting money, went home and applied one of the worst cake faces Cover Girl has ever seen. Well, of course I had to go up to Dels and show everyone the new me. Needless to say I was unmercifully mocked by every 6th, 7th and 8th grade boy there. Timmy heard it and predicted , ♦Knock it off you little d\*\*\*heads♦.some day she won♦t even talk to you!! ♦ Anne, I think you look great.♦ His prediction was not true but it made me feel a lot less like crying at the time. He told me if I wanted to be a player to play against the boys and then made sure that I got picked up for full court and 3 on 3 games when most of the boys wanted me to just go away. He got in the habit of choosing me for his three on three team before he picked up Kevin. He told us it was because my jumper was better but I think it was because he wanted to teach Kevin humility. Either way I was flattered enough to play as hard as I possibly could. Endless summer nights playing until we could not see the ball because ♦summer is when a player gets better♦. Soda out of the pickle jars. Plastering flyers on the Cherry Hill Mall parking lot. Busting on him for the Caddy♦s alignment which was so off that you had to be in a right hand turn to drive straight♦. He was front row for every big high school game I played in even if it meant a drive to Lakewood. He verbally brutalized many a ref for my sake. Timmy is a big part of why I went to college for free on a basketball scholarship. He convinced me it could be done and that is the whole battle, the mental part. That is the greatest gift Timmy gave us all was

showing us where will power could take us. He let me run lay-up drills with his 84, 85, 86 teams and coached me all summer long even though it would never help him win anything. He was one of the most generous spirits I have ever known. I just hope all the heavenly beings are in the right spot on defense or we may hear about it here. See you at the alumni games.

---

Matt McElhatton

February 19, 2005

10:28 AM

Dear Tim,

I still can't believe what happened. When my dad woke me up to tell the horrible news I stood there in total shock . I went down stairs and saw my brother crying I've never in my life seen him or my next door neighbor, Keith, cry in my life . I really looked forward to playing for you I can't but hopefully my brother and Keith will teach me what Tim taught them. I had an advantage of knowing him . Before when I was younger I was just a regular player who never did anything that impressed anyone. Then I met Tim and went to his camps and I became a player , We all love you and never forget you

Love , Matt McElhatton

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February 18, 2005

04:09 PM

Next Friday is the last scheduled home game before the playoffs. I will post when the playoff games are known as well as any make-up games

---

Brian Fischer - Class of '87

February 18, 2005

03:00 PM

I wanted to share some of my fondest memories of Tim and how he affected my life in a positive way:



- I remember my mom taking me to St. Rose basketball games when I was in grades 1-4 and dreaming about playing for Tim when I got older. - I remember getting cut from the team in 5th grade. Over that next year I worked harder than ever by playing intramurals and spending as much time as possible playing at the courts with my classmates in the summer. Needless to say it paid off in the sixth grade as I was fortunate to finally have the opportunity to play for Tim. - I remember Tim bringing in a basketball hoop to one practice and showing us that you can actually fit two basketballs through the hoop. He told us that the higher up we get our shots the better our shooting percentage would be. - I also remember Tim stopping a shooting drill after we continuously kept hitting the front rim. He then proceeded to yell **GET THE BALL UP**, and demonstrated this by hitting the gym ceiling (which is only about 60 feet high) with the ball. It worked!!! - I remember the 85 squad winning the League Championship and having the best pizza party at Gemmell's (or maybe Calhoun's) afterwards. Tim was smiling as always. - I remember the 85 squad losing to St. Joe's East Camden (St. Joe's could have been considered a high school team) in the last tournament game of the year and Timmy saying how proud he was of those guys for truly playing The Best Team Game they had all year! Tim then had us all huddle up told us he wanted to hear us as loud as we can to **Who's the Best**, and we yelled **WE ARE**! - I remember arriving to practice throughout seventh grade and being greeted by McLaughlin & Hartman asking everyone if they brought their running shoes. - I remember battling Hartman, Finnegan, McLaughlin, & Sandell on a regular basis as Timmy worked us hard on boxing out and post-up drills. - I remember McKeown dribbling down the baseline in our League Championship game vs. OL Grace and me being ready for a no-look pass over his head as he was being forced out of bounds. Although most people were surprised of the amazing play, Tim was not as he was so accustomed to his players repeating what they had done over and over again on the courts @ St. Rose. - I remember going 39-5 our eighth grade year and winning the Camden Catholic, Bishop Eustace, and League Championship games. As always Tim was so proud of us. - I remember Pat Haney tipping in the winning basket in double-OT vs. OL Grace which won the Eustace tournament. After Pat hit that shot he proceeded to run around the court yelling **Wooooo Hooooooo** as only Pat could do! Timmy just laughed as we all celebrated. - I remember Tim taking us on long rides to Lakewood to watch the high school playoff games which helped me to dream further about playing high school ball. - I remember being in the van after a big win and Tim taking us to McDonald's afterwards. On one of those occasions where the van had about 16 kids, Tim placed an order at the drive-thru which included something like 10 Big Macs, 6 quarter pounder w/cheeses, and about 7 cheeseburgers. When Tim drove around to pay for the food, the lady who took the order thought he was kidding and so he had to give the order all over again! - I remember Tim hitting so many half-court shots at practice and yelling **YES** just before they went in! - I remember Tim's eyes lighting up and getting so excited whenever one of us took an offensive foul, and again he would always yell **YES**! - I remember coming home late almost every summer night and my parents never really worrying as they always knew I was in one of two places: St. Rose Basketball Courts or hanging with Tim and the gang @ Del's. - I also recall a few occasions where some of us (I will not name names here) found our way into St. Rose just so we could turn the lights on to play ball into the night hours. Please know that I do not condone this for you current players! I am simply trying to explain the kind of passion Tim was able to instill to his many players in the game of Basketball. Tim had a way of making you want to be the best. - When I went on to play basketball at Paul VI, I remember several big games playing with that extra spark as I knew Tim was looking on in the front row with his current players. I also remember being in the locker room after some of

those big wins and hoping that Tim would stick around just a bit longer so we could say a quick hello. He was always waiting for us afterwards as he did with all his former players. - I remember coming home from college after not seeing Tim for over 2 years. After talking with him for a half-hour he made me feel so great and it felt like we had not missed a beat!

Tim 💎 you were truly the best coach I ever had and I will never forget you. The things you taught me both on and off the court were invaluable. I will miss you! To Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan our prayers are with you. Please know how fortunate I feel to have had the privilege of playing for Tim. I hope you realize how big an impact Tim had on so many of our lives. He started a generation at St. Rose that will never be forgotten!

---

Andrew Famular

February 18, 2005

02:25 PM

Never getting to be coached by Tim I feel disappointed now that he is gone, but i do remember how much I have learned from him. I now understand what the name on my jersey means and I respect it. Thank you Tim.

---

February 18, 2005

01:22 PM

There is a home game tonight and next Friday. I don't know about the rest of the games.

---

Alumnus

February 18, 2005

12:45 PM

Could someone post the remainder of the boy's schedule?

---

Pacana #32

February 17, 2005

10:05 PM

"The King is gone....but he's not forgotten."

R.I.P. Tim #1

---

Judith Lenahan Semler

February 17, 2005

09:31 PM

I have had the pleasure of having Timmy in my life for all of his 47 years. I guess I am one of the few who remember him as a baby and small child. What a tiny little one he was, just about 5 pounds. He had a difficult first year, but it was obvious he was a fighter. Being almost 13 I encouraged the impish behavior that exhausted our mother. He also had our brother Jim to wrestle with. Just image a tireless, energetic child at 45 yrs.. From day one he was mine. What a wonderful gift, we were an awesome twosome, I thought. Timmy walked by 8 months, he climbed up everything and loved to sit on the top of the refrigerator and scare anyone coming through the doorway. When he was about 4 he rolled our car down the drive and across the street without hitting anything. Timmy went to kindergarten at St. Francis DeSales and mom picked him up everyday, one day she was not waiting for him and he walked home. There were police from three townships looking for him. He couldn't understand the fuss when he arrived home safe and sound. He was mom's second skin, I remember our nephew John coming up from TN and teaching Tim to drive?? Tim was so excited about seeing some girls he knew that he ran into three parked cars while waving at them. I went with him to tell dad. Timmy always told me being the youngest allowed him the opportunity to see our mistakes, ones he would make sure he would not make. Dad could not understand Tim's passion for basketball. Timmy always made me feel special. He always helped me to be strong when life was too hard as a single parent. He helped me with the kids whenever I needed him, especially when they were young he would wake them up at 10pm and get his back scratched for 25 or 50 cents, wrestle with them and then leave. It use to take me an hour to get them back to sleep. Timmy was really funny when he first met The Guys. He didn't think they liked him. But before long they were playing basketball and the best time was their night out at Del's each month. My children grew up with Timmy and Del's: what memories. I loved giving Tim surprise birthday parties, that he said he hated. We had such fun. One of Tim's saying was Tell me I'll forget, Show me I'll remember, Include me I'll understand. and he lived this. He always took the time to include many of us. Let me leave you with this: Some memories are very precious, precious because they remind us of who we are, where we have been, what we've learned. They give us comfort in an ever changing world. The memories we share will always be an important part of my life. I know there is no guarantee for more than just today, Timmy you have added so much to my life, that somewhere I must have

done something right to be given the blessing of you. Thank you for sharing you with me. You have left three beautiful children, who are you in their own unique way. Thank you. Lisa thank you for loving and taking care of my brother. He adored you. You were exactly what he needed and you brought quality to his life. Your loving sister, Judy.

---

St. Rose junior high student

February 17, 2005

08:31 PM

I just sit here reading all these memories of Tim. It reminds me of Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan. They don't have a dad now. Just think of not having your dad ever again he just suddenly dies and you don't even have a chance to say good bye. Its unbelievable. Just I can't understand why such a great guy could just suddenly go. Leaving so many memories behind and touching so many peoples lives. As I listen to music and read all the messages from others I just cry. I can't help myself. I went to the boys game the other night. It was just so amazing how they played so well and were just amazing compared to the other team. When I got home before I went to bed I thought about how well they played. I began to think of Mr. Lenahan and how they wouldn't been so unbelievable if it wasn't for Tim. He taught so many people I just even let it go through to my head that I am never going to see him ever again. No offense when I watch the games Mr. Neal the new head coach is just not anything close to Mr. Lenahan. He makes them run constantly (I'm sure Tim did that too) it just wasn't the same. The way he yells I just miss Tim! :( God bless

---

Rick Leonard

February 17, 2005

04:58 PM

Taylor,

I read your message about missing your dad. I would like you to remember Mrs. Leonard's response because I could not say it better. Also, I did not know your dad other than to say, hi. I feel a loss for you. I do know that having you here as often as you are with Eric, I have been able to see the maturity, kindness, responsibility and all around goodness that your mom and dad have instilled upon you. With that, I feel like I have seen some of the goodness from your dad. That is something that you will carry forever. I don't tell many this but, I lost my dad. A dad I never knew. A Dad I saw about 1/2 doz. x's in my life. I met him for the first time in my life about the time that you lost your Dad. When he died I didn't feel a loss. (You can't miss someone you never knew or had the opportunity to love.) You had your Dad for such a short time compared to

most, but the love you shared with memories will become gifts from your dad forever. Don't think I am underestimating your pain, but instead am acknowledging the many blessings given to you from your Dad in your short life that some people don't ever have. Your Dad is always w/ you. You know we are here for you.

---

FALCONS

February 17, 2005

10:56 AM

WE ONLY HAD TIM FOR A LITTLE WHILE. BUT TROUGH THE TIMES WE KNEW HOW GREAT A PERSON HE WAS ,NOT ONLY IN BASKETBALL BUT IN LIFE. HE WAS A GREAT COACH AND FRIEND TO ALL. HE TAUGHT US ALOT OF LIFE LESSONS ABOUT NOT TAKING ANY FROM ANYBODY. HE PUT SO MUCH EFFORT AND INTENSITY INTO ALL OF HIS PLAYERS. THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.

"ENDLINE"

---

February 17, 2005

09:24 AM

"I Hope You Dance"

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder  
You get your fill to eat But always keep that hunger  
May you never take one single breath for granted  
God forbid love ever leave you empty handed  
I hope you still feel small  
When you stand beside the ocean  
Whenever one door closes, I hope one more opens  
Promise me you'll give fate a fighting chance

And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance  
I hope you dance I hope you dance

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance  
Never settle for the path of least resistance  
Living might mean taking chances  
But they're worth taking  
Lovin' might be a mistake  
But it's worth making  
Don't let some hell bent heart  
Leave you bitter  
When you come close to selling out  
Reconsider  
Give the heavens above  
More than just a passing glance

---

someone special

February 16, 2005

09:12 PM

### Their Journey Just Begun

Don't think of them as gone away, their journey has just begun. Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one.

Just think of them as resting from the sorrows and the tears, in a place of warmth and comfort, where there are no days and years.

Think of how they must be wishing that we could know, today, how nothing but our sadness can really pass away.

And think of them as living in the hearts of those they touched for nothing loved is ever lost and they were loved so much.

taylor... i love you

---

Meaghan Murphy

February 16, 2005

07:45 PM

Although i never got to really get to know Tim, I've got to meet him and see him either before or after the girls basketball practices. He always was willing to help someone in basketball. During our practices he would come and every Wednesday, and he would help this same girl with her shooting. I used to think to myself "he is so nice and so dedicated to basketball to give up his time to help improve this girls shot." Tim seemed like such a nice man. I also remember during the Saint Rose Christmas tournament, after we lost to Audubon 14-15, he came up to me and said "that was such an exciting and close game, one of the most exciting games ive seen in awhile." I didnt think of it that much because I was still upset about loosing the game, but now it's one of the great memories I have of him. Timmy was an inspiration to me and many other basketball players. I'll never forget him!

---

CODY DIAMORE

February 16, 2005

01:33 PM

MR LENAHAAN WAS A GREAT GUY HE TAUGHT ME ALOT OF THINGS ON AND OFF THE COURT. HE WAS A FRIEND TO ME AND MY TEAMMMATES AND EVERY ONE ELSE WHO TALKED TO HIM. HE WAS A GREAT DAD AND HUSBAND. I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER HIM AND THE THINGS HE TAUGHT ME. HE WAS A GREAT GUY AND I'LL MISS HIM. 'ENDLINE' ONCE A FALCON ALWAYS A FALCON WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WONT WHO'S THE BEST WE ARE !!!!!!!!!

---

Friends of Taylor 7B

February 16, 2005

12:46 PM

From what I know, Tim was awesome! He was a great guy, coach, friend, and dad. Taylor always talked about him, and how great he was and also how much people looked up to him. He inspired a lot of people, not just at Saint Rose but everywhere else too. Everyone loved Tim, and he will be missed terribly. Going to his funeral and viewing was very painful for everyone, esp. for the family. Tim gave his heart out to so many people, that's why it had to go. It wasn't surprising that there were over 1,000 people at his viewing, that just proves how great he actually was. Even though we weren't on his basketball team we still feel the pain. He didn't just mean a lot to his basketball players, he meant a lot to the parents too. Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Connor, Morgan, you'll always be in our prayers. Taylor we love you so much, if you need anything at all give us a call :). Love you, Kristen Edwards Rachel Dunn and Kelsey Damato

---

TL FOREVER

February 16, 2005

12:36 PM

Tim was a great person and will always be remembered as a great coach, friend, brother, husband and mentor to all.

"ENDLINE"

---

this one is for you tim

February 16, 2005

10:58 AM

My my, hey hey Rock and roll is here to stay It's better to burn out than to fade away My my,  
hey hey

Out of the blue and into the black They give you this, but you pay for that And once you're gone,  
you can never come back When you're out of the blue and into the black

The king is gone but he's not forgotten This is the story of Johnny Rotten It's better to burn out  
than it is to rust The king is gone but he's not forgotten

Hey hey, my my Rock and roll can never die There's more to the picture Than meets the eye Hey  
hey, my my

---

someone who wants you back

February 16, 2005

10:52 AM

So, so you think you can tell Heaven from Hell, Blue skies from pain. Can you tell a green field  
From a cold steel rail? A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade Your heroes for ghosts? Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool  
breeze? Cold comfort for change? And did you exchange A walk on part in the war For a lead  
role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here. We're just two lost souls Swimming in a fish bowl, Year  
after year, Running over the same old ground. What have we found? The same old fears. Wish  
you were here.

---

A stranger



February 16, 2005

09:55 AM

Hi, I happened to stumble upon this site through a friend's profile. Someone who cared for Tim and was very sad about his death. I was looking through the messages and while I did not know Tim at all I feel like I wish I did. Taylor, from reading the messages I see how many care about you, and I was debating writing a Message...but I might offer some sort of help, if that's possible. I don't know what religion you are, but I am Catholic and go to church every Sunday. On Christmas, I was at mass and the priest read a reading that really touched me. I asked him if I could get a copy of it, and he gave me the copy from his pocket. It was written by his friend and I keep a copy of it in my room, wherever I am. While I don't know you or your father, maybe this passage might be something that will offer you a sense of peace. I like to read it when I'm upset, and I'd like to pass it on to you. Here it goes..

My gift of life is a thing of transient beauty- a thing of mystery and above all else a miracle. It is a thing of beauty because of the soul a mystery because it stretches between the invisible yesterday and the unknown tomorrow- a miracle because it is a composite of countless other lives.

And as my life has been gently touched by other lives, it follows that I have touched theirs too= one cannot always know the time of greatest need= perhaps this is as it should be- perhaps it is only for me to light one darkened corner of the path, to place a hand upon the shoulder as a symbol of my kinship and my love, perhaps I came this way as you did, to fill some special need but this is not always given to us to know.

Sometimes a single word will lift the spirit, sometimes words are so inadequate, and sometimes it is destined that one must only listen sometimes a smile will bridge the empty darkness, sometimes just the nearness is the answer.

From many lives I have gathered courage and strength. I have learned humility and gentleness and forgiveness, and for all these blessings I am grateful.

And so you must understand that your life is not your own, it has become part of mine, and so it follows that my life does not belong to me, it is yours.

...While I do not know you, you and your family are in my prayers. You dad is safe, and happy in heaven. God Bless

---

Ryan Brown Class of 1990

February 15, 2005

09:28 PM

In the last two weeks I have seen a number of faces that I haven't seen in over fifteen years. I've taken trips down memory lane and thought about the countless games and practices I had while attending St. Rose. I can make out only a handful of those games a few practices but most remain foggy. The only thing that remains crystal clear from that period in my life is Timmy. I can remember how his mere presence and his energy could light up the room. I remember his contagious laughter making me nearly wet myself. How red his face would get when he got excited. I remember being in sixth grade and watching him practice with the eighth graders on the other side of the gym hoping that I would one day be good enough to play down on that end. I remember him smashing second place trophies in the locker room but then apologizing the next day for his bad Irish temper. I remember his thick muscular calves when he demonstrated how to shoot a jumpshot or performed a stutter step. But more than anything, I remember his voice. Whether he was telling a funny story, giving you advice, yelling from the sidelines or from his car as he drove by the courts. It was his voice that I remember most. A voice that could strike the fear of God into a teenage boy but then console him only minutes later. A voice that would make you want to run through a brick wall but then calm you down if you were too uptight. A voice that gave young men some of the best advice they will ever hear and inspired them to become whatever they dreamed of becoming. This was the unbelievable power of Tim's voice. After graduating from high school I enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps. as an Infantryman. I spent a year patrolling the fenceline in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba and six months in the Middle East. There were a number of times during my enlistment that I found myself in tight situations that I wasn't sure I was going to get through. But then that voice would echo inside my head, " Winners never quit, quitters never win." "Who's the best. We are." His words actually made me fearless and it was these words that I depended on for a safe return. I am sad to say that I will not hear Tim's voice again but it will ring inside my head for the rest of my life. The impact that Tim Lenahan made not just on the basketball court but on the lives of each and every one of his players and those who knew him is priceless. We are forever grateful. Timmy, you will be missed more than you could have ever imagined. We Love You.

Ryan Brown

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February 15, 2005

07:12 PM

Hang in there TAYLOR

---

Chris Jermyn

February 15, 2005

06:55 PM

If you ever shook Tim Lenahan's hand you should be proud that you shook a Saint's hand. Tim was not the kind of Saint that healed people from sickness, but healed people in his own way. Tim healed people by being a great person on and off the basketball court. He helped people to succeed and gave people the confidence to step it up to the next level. Tim would push people to their highest potential. He told me for four years to shoot from the eye and not from the waist. Tim helped so many people over so many years and will always be remembered as one of the greatest coaches not only in basketball but in life. Tim was also a great father, husband and brother. He managed to be at home and care and love his family. Thank you Tim for everything you have done for me and everyone you have ever met. #43

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Eric Leonard

February 15, 2005

05:34 PM

Most people can say that Mr. Lenahan was a second father to most of not only the kids at Saint Rose but to every last kid that went to his camps. Tim was a great man that will never, ever be forgotten. Tim has touched every person he has ever met and WE will always miss him forever. When Mr. Lenahan had a bad day he still always looked like the happiest man ever. I never played for Mr. Lenahan, but I know from watching that he was an amazing coach. He was not only a coach but a friend, father figure and a life coach. Every time i was at the Lenahan

household I would leave with my side hurting from laughing so hard. Mr. Lenahan was such an amazing man, I thank him for not only giving me so many hilarious moments but for giving me one of my best friends who i can safely call a brother. Thank you, Mr. Lenahan for everything you've done for so many people and putting a smile on every one's face. We miss you so much. THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING! Saint Rose and basketball games will never be the same. Thank you for everything.

I think this is goodbye in some ways but not in others.

Love, Eric Leonard

---

February 15, 2005

03:25 PM

Tim,

you were the best...you were a huge inspiration to all...we love you.!!!!!!

---

Anne Stevens

February 15, 2005

03:03 PM

Taylor, It may seem so hard now. But it does get easier. You have great memories and a great family help each other out. You will be able to be happy again I never thought i would but it does happen. your dad will always be with you. It is hard being the oldest some times but you spent longer with him. And have to help your family with there memories.

---

Tom Folcher '87

February 15, 2005

02:14 PM

Taylor, My mom passed away in 2002 and the funeral was very difficult. Your dad came to pay his respects and talked to me about all the great things she did for St. Rose and the community. While many people don't know what to say to someone who has just lost a loved one, your dad had a special gift for comforting people. I know that thousands of people are praying for your

entire family. As you get older, speak your mind, always give people your honest opinion even if it hurts their feelings, be a positive role model in your community. The foundations that your father built in this community will stand forever, and you and your family will always have our love and support.

---

Elizabeth Zuccarelli (Twenty)

February 15, 2005

02:01 PM

I am still saddened and shocked about Timmy's sudden passing. I have known Timmy since I was in first grade, and he had become like my second father. I worked for him at Del's, babysat Taylor when he was born, and in the recent years had reffed for him. I think I was probably closer to him than my own family, because he was just that kind of guy. There was never any judgment from him. He just listened to me, and I could tell him anything. I loved to go to his house and just hang out. We would talk about anything, or I would just sit there and listen to him and Dors fight about something, but it was still like being home. I remember that Thursday night after he had passed, I walked out of his house at 1am and felt like I had been hit by a truck. It was the worst feeling. I feel cheated. First because my son won't get what me and all the other St. Rose kids got. That learned discipline, respect, and most of all that love. Timmy had that gift that made everyone feel special and feel like they belonged. He will truly be missed, BUT NEVER FORGOTTEN. Timmy, Rest In Peace, I love and miss you....Gert.

---

February 15, 2005

11:43 AM

To Taylor, I was a student at St. Rose when my father died. I was really upset and sad most of the time. Everyone was so nice to me, but I still hurt. Eventually, little by little, day by day I started to smile again. There were times I was really angry at the whole world and even God. But each day I got a little better. Give yourself some time. Although you're right, things will never be the same, eventually you will smile again, and even laugh. This will be my prayer for you each day. God Bless you.

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 15, 2005

11:19 AM

I guess the best way to understand life is to first understand this quote, "All that lives is born to die." But my problem with that statement is that it is insipid. if you just are then you can never really unlock life's secrets or surprises. you have to LIVE LIFE TO ITS FULLEST. tomorrow is never promised but you can make tomorrow promising. before you think remember love, family, friends, and those who need something you can give them. In his mind Tim Lenahan was last and that kind of human being is rare in this day and age. Cherish that memory as Tim did you.

He is gone but not forgotten.

---

Kathie Boldurian

February 14, 2005

09:48 PM

I remember Tim at Paul VI. He was always involved in school activities. He was a guy that you always felt good when you were around him. He was the "life of the Paul VI hallways". After high school I remember hearing about his wonderful coaching at St. Rose. When our Amy was born I knew that she wouldn't be coached by Tim, however, we were so lucky to meet Lisa at Miss Anita's Dance Studio. Lisa was a wonderful dance teacher as well as a terrific dancer herself. Tim would come to her dance recitals, (video camera in hand) and he looked so proud seeing his beautiful wife on stage performing for the crowd. As Tim and Lisa had Taylor, Connor and Morgan the juggling of the movie camera became more difficult. The dancers would entertain the children so he could watch Lisa perform. Our Tim came along and Frank and I were so happy that we had a boy and would be sending him to St. Rose for a wonderful education and to be coached by Tim. We are lucky to live on Chestnut Street in Audubon (across the street from At The Top camp) and have the fond memories of Amy and Tim serving "Mr. Lenahan" a cold iced tea on the hot days or nights he was either instruction the camps or one on one with a child and how he would stop and thank them and give them a pat on the back When Tim was old enough to play (at the age of 4 Mr. Lenahan thought) he taught him how to dribble. He is now playing in high school and often refers to plays Tim taught him. We will surely miss hearing his voice across the street, however, he will never be forgotten. Taylor, Connor, Morgan and Lisa you will always be in our thoughts and prayers.

---

February 14, 2005

09:01 PM

taylor, we all can see how much you are hurting; no one knows the right words to comfort you; the only thing that will make you feel better will be when you look at your brother and sister and most of all your mom. you will see your dad every day in them; and then you will see a reflection of your dad in yourself; the time spent with your dad was not long enough, but just remember it is the quality of time, not the quantity of time; be strong for your mom and your siblings.....your dad would want you to be.....you are just as fabulous as your dad always was and always will be

---

Teresa Leonard

February 14, 2005

08:15 PM

Taylor, When I read your note about your feelings over the loss of your Dad, I felt a stab in my heart. I am sorry I didn't know your Dad as well as most, but am blessed that I know you well. Remember, every minute that you were apart from your Dad, there were loving, caring fun people enjoying his company and learning from him while he filled their lives with his being. These people will continue to share memories and stories about your Dad with you for a lifetime... you will connect with him immediately. Your most awesome mental scrapbook will be full of so many special memories of your Dad. Mr. Leonard made a great remark the other day, "Everyone has to die, but everyone does not live." We know your Dad's life was short, but he lived life to the fullest. We know how proud he was to call you and Conner, "son", Morgan, "daughter" and your mom, "wife". When you told me one of his desires in life was to be an organ donor the other day, that just proved more of his continued acts of generosity and love. Know that in addition to the goodness he left in you, he gave the gift of a lifetime to recipients of his tissues and organs. Tim Lenahan continues to assist others in living life to the fullest for probably many years to come. As painful as it is, God had other plans for your Dad. Your Dad will assist God in delivering you and your family all the love and support needed to recover from this tragedy. Eric, Mr. Leonard and myself want to continue to be here for you as you start this recovery progress. You know we all love you and God bless you!

---

Grace Kinkler

February 14, 2005

07:06 PM

Ever since I have been at Saint Rose, I've heard the name Tim Lenahan. I heard stories of the games he coach or the players he coach. As I grew older, I had the opportunity to meet this school legend I have heard so much about. I remember one time I was driving home from basketball with my friend Kelsey. We passed Mr. Lenahan and he stopped and rolled down his window. Mrs. Damato did the same. "Hey Eileen!" he said in a friendly tone, "you look good enough to be on a magazine cover!" Mrs. Damato laughed and then they chatted for a while. I will always remember that conversation because he was always so friendly to everyone, even people he barely knew. He always had something uplifting and kind to say. Even in his worst of moods, he was friendly. Tim is such a great role model for everyone, young and old, and I will miss him soooo much. I will try to use his example to be a better person myself.

---

February 14, 2005

06:26 PM

Taylor, Always remember that whenever anyone tells you "You're just like your father"...it's the greatest compliment you can get.

---

anonymous

February 14, 2005

05:33 PM

I love you Timmy

---

February 14, 2005

04:32 PM

To Taylor, No, you will never see your father again. But the memories you have of him are priceless. To be able to love someone and have them love you back unconditionally is a very



special thing. Not everyone experiences that kind of love in a lifetime. Your father loved you all everyday of his life and you should cherish all those moments. Remember the funny things he said and did, his laughter ringing throughout your house. Remember all the talks you had together, the hugs and the tears. Your memories will help carry you through this. One day you'll be telling your kids, "My dad use to say..." And you'll laugh and remember it like it was yesterday. The pain will ease, you'll always have him with you as long as you have your memories. Hang in there! You're a great boy and your Dad is smiling down on you watching you become a great man!

---

Taylor Lenahan

February 14, 2005

01:01 PM

I realized last night that I will never see my dad again. I'm never going to wake up up to him in the morning when he got me up to go to school, or see him when I go to bed at night. I'm never going to hear him laugh again or have him make me laugh ever again. When a loved one becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure, and because Tim Lenahan is a treasure to so many he will live on as a fortune. I wish I could say everyone knew what they had in front of them when they met my father. I wish I could say that everyone treated him the way he treated everyone he ever met, the way he made everyone feel like you had been his best friend forever. The few that didn't love Tim like he loved everyone else are never going to meet any one like him ever again. Those of us who lost him are never going to meet anyone like him again either, and in a way he took a part of us with him.

"I see myself as a huge fiery comet, a star. Everyone stops, points up and gasps 'Oh look at that!' Then - whoosh, and I'm gone... and they'll never see anything like it ever again, and they won't be able to forget me - ever."

good bye dad good bye coach good bye friend good bye most of our happiness

You were a part of something special whenever you were coached by him and basketball will never be coached the same way.

see you soon love ya

---

Steven Quigley

February 14, 2005

12:42 AM

The Irishman

What shall we say about the Irishman? The utterly impractical, never predictable, Something irascible, quiet, inexplicable Irishman, Strange blend of shyness, pride and conceit, And stubborn refusal to bow to defeat. He's spoiling and ready to argue and fight, Yet the smile of a child fills his soul with delight His eyes are the quickest to well up in tears, His faith is as fierce, as devotion is grand And there's no middle ground on which he'll stand, He's wild and he's gentle, He's good and he's bad, He's proud and he's humble, He's happy and he's sad. He's in love with the ocean, the earth and skies, He enamored with beauty wherever it lies, He's victor and victim, a star and a clod, But mostly he's Irish, In love with his God.

-Unknown Author -This poem reminds me much of Tim.

---

February 13, 2005

11:20 PM

As I was scanning through the Inquirer online as I do every Sunday since I live out of the area, I was saddened to hear of Tim's passing. Although I never got to meet him, I thought often about stopping by one of the camps when I visit the South Jersey area in the summer. In a strange coincidence two guys the same age from the same area of South Jersey with another strange commonality decided to make coaching their life's work. I was going to let him know how often people asked me if I coached basketball as well as soccer. Someone even bought me an "At the Top" camp shirt for my 40th birthday.

My thoughts are with his wife and children.

Sincerely,

Tim Lenahan

Head Men's Soccer Coach

Northwestern University

Evanston, Illinois

---

Cindy Alleman

February 13, 2005

09:23 PM

I have adored Timmy Lenahan since the first day I met him somewhere around 1972 or 73. Then I got really lucky and was asked to be the level moderator for the class of 1976 for their Junior and Senior years. And yes, I still say now and always will say that they are the best bunch that ever graced the halls of PVI.

Timmy, being the president of that special bunch, left me with some very special memories but I think I will miss that infectious smile and laugh the most. Or would it be those Grizzly Bear hugs I would get when I would run into him.

And let me not forget that twinkle he would get in his eyes when he was about to make a suggestion of a class activity that I knew was going to have Nancy and I go where no level moderator had gone before. The best example of which was the Florida Trip. It was the class of 1976, via Timmy Lenahan, that came up with that idea and it continues to be one of their biggest legacies to all future classes of PVI.

Timmy, I miss you and love you. My heart aches and will for quite some time to come. However, I will see you again and in case you don't recognize me, I will be the one with the GOOFY ears on!!!!!! Save me a hug!

---

Colleen Kane

February 13, 2005

06:02 PM

Mr. Lenahan was a great man. Although i did not know him very well and did not get the opportunity to be coached by him, he inspired me very much. I went to Tim's camps in the summer and grew closer to him by talking to him after the camps. I also knew tim from just around the school and Parish. The one thing i loved soo much about Timmy was that whenever you talked to him you always had a smile on your face and that just made your day. Timmy was such a nice, kind, friendly guy. He would always go out of his way just to say hi to you and he would always do whatever you asked him to do. For instance I play for the Saint Rose girls Basketball team and we right now are ranked third place. Our two rivals are Christ the King and St. Joan's. When we first played christ the king we got crushed. I won't even say the score. When

tim heard about this he came to our practice to help our defense. He showed us a whole new defense that was just AMAZING. I couldnt believe how good this defense was it was really just amazing. When it came time to play Christ the King again we used the defense he taught us. Just with that defense he taught us helped us alot. We held them back ten points compared to twenty points. He has helped our team sooo much. We will all miss him greatly for what he has done. He will never be forgotten and we will beat Christ the King.....for him. R.I.P. timmy we love you.

---

Kevin K.

February 13, 2005

05:51 PM

Though I did not know Tim personally like so many of you, I do remember Tim giving me an opportunity to do some work around his house for a little extra cash. Jim Wise and I were privileged to paint his shed in the back of his house. I only met Tim briefly in those days were worked, but he was so inspirational and strong in character. I never forgot his handshake. He will be missed by all who ever was fortunate enough to have met him. God bless Tim, and deepest sympathy to your family

---

brett cristino class of 02'

February 13, 2005

12:26 PM

Timmy you were by far the biggest inspiration in my life not just on the basketball court but off the court. You taught me so many things that i will never ever forget. Ever since i met you 15 years ago you changed my life in a way that i can't even explain. You meant so much to me and I will NEVER forget you. I love you so much and I will miss you dearly.

Love always, Brett

---

a friend

February 13, 2005

11:55 AM

just wanted to share with everyone something that Tim shared with me @ 2 months ago; he felt that just a Jesus used wine, bread and fish to draw hungry people to him, Tim believed that basketball was his vehicle to draw kids to the church and parish. He loved the way on a friday night, parents, old alumni and friends of the coaches and players came out to watch the basketball games. He really was a modern day apostle.....

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Today's Inquirer Link by Mark Narducci

February 13, 2005

11:41 AM

<http://www.philly.com/mld/philly/sports/10889144.htm>

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Tim and Cathy Lee Ludlow, VT

February 12, 2005

04:11 PM

As parents, there is nothing dearer to our hearts than our own children.....we all entrusted our kids to Timmy Lenahan and are blessed to have had them learn invaluable life lessons from him. How lucky we are to have gone thru the St. Rose family at the time we did - Timmy touched our hearts in a way that no one else could do - only those who knew him would understand. Some of our fondest memories are those "St. Rose Basketball Years". Tim...thanks for the memories. Lisa, thank you for sharing him with us all....our thoughts and prayers are with you, TC, Connor and Morgan. God Bless.

---

Danielle Carroll

February 12, 2005

02:49 PM

I remember jan. 28 i was at the sja srs game seeing all the srs boys walking into the sja gym so happy and ready to beat sja. and turned to my friend livechi saying " why are your boys teams always so good?" she turned back at me and said "because they have mr. lenahan as their coach."

Although i did not know tim lenahan very well i did meet him a few times, playing for the girls sja team 3 years at saint joans whether it was a boys game or girls they were always a team to beat. I know i did not know mr. lenahan well ,but i do know that he is an amazing coach and person and will be greatly missed.

---

nan famular

February 12, 2005

07:10 AM

Last night we had our first set of games since Tim's passing. He may not be here in body but clearly, his spirit lives on at St. Rose. As Connor made his first basket in the JV game, he blessed himself and pointed a victory sign to the sky--my eyes welled up at this display of love and respect. We all felt Tim there in the gym and will continue to do so game after game after game We love and miss you -- The Famular Family

---

Vincent Sarubbi '03

February 11, 2005

10:29 PM

Tonight I attended my first friday night game without Tim. I found myself continuously looking over at the bench for his reactions to plays as I always did and he was not there. Although I know for sure that he was there in spirit it helps to have something tangible to see. I found myself reminded of how Tim Lenahan was St. Rose Basketball. It truly was one of the strangest experience of my life. In my mind Friday Night Basketball = Tim Lenahan. This is nothing from the other coaches on the staff because their knowledge and dedication is unquestionable but it goes to show you that It was the Tim Lenahan factor that made the night. I realized that it wasn't his basketball intellect (although that helped) because that was all there tonight. It was his Tim Lenahan factor his sheer passion fiery attitude, and simply his presence; the things that you can not put into words but must experience. Thanks Tim

---

February 11, 2005

10:15 PM

When Irish eyes are smiling Sure it's like a morning spring. In the lilt of Irish laughter, You can hear the angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy, All the world seems bright and gay. And when Irish eyes are smiling, Sure, they steal your heart away.

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, For it never should be there at all. With such power in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile, So there's never a teardrop should fall. When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song, And your eyes twinkle bright as can be, You should laugh all the while and all other times smile, And now smile a smile for me.

---

February 11, 2005

09:41 PM

In My Life Lennon/McCartney

There are places I remember All my life, though some have changed Some forever not for better  
Some have gone and some remain All these places had their moments With lovers and friends I  
still can recall Some are dead and some are living In my life I've loved them all

But of all these friends and lovers there is no one compares with you And these memories lose  
their meaning When I think of love as something new Though I know I'll never lose affection  
For people and things that went before I know I'll often stop and think about them In my life I  
love you more

Though I know I'll never lose affection For people and things that went before I know I'll often  
stop and think about them In my life I love you more In my life I love you more

---

Doc St. Rose Class of '82

February 11, 2005

09:20 PM

As I read through the Suburban newspaper articles, it was impressive to read the amount of  
success Tim's teams had his first five years coaching. This success continued throughout the rest  
of his coaching career. What is even more of an accomplishment though is the amount of success

Tim had outside of basketball - in life - as evident by the number of people and friends he has impacted in such a positive manner. Thank you Tim for the years I spent as a member of the St. Rose basketball team.

---

Doc St. Rose Class of '82

February 11, 2005

08:39 PM

Found another article from the Suburban newspaper on the 1982 team titled "St. Rose Falcons Win Title" - The St. Rose Falcons took home the championship trophy of the St. Margaret's basketball tournament in Woodbury Heights last week and concluded their season with a 38-7 record. The Falcons of the Haddon Heights school finished 19-1 and took first place in the regular season of the Camden County CYO. They finished second in the CYO playoffs, losing only to St. John's of Collingswood by one point in a thrilling overtime game. Coach Tim Lenahan's Falcons took second place in the St. Matthew's Christmas Tournament in National Park and third place in the Bishop Eustace elementary school tournament. The team defeated St. John's of Collingswood for the St. Margaret's tournament title. "We were one of the smallest teams in the league, but hard work and dedicated teamwork on the part of the boys made our team a great success," Lenahan said. "I'm very proud of the boys. Not only are they fine basketball players, but they also stand out scholastically." Eighth grade members of St. Rose are Donald Pierantozzi, Art Mascolo, Bobby Ladner, Kevin Dougherty, Joe Koch, Matt Watson, Mitch Kowal, Mike Bonitatis and Joe Adkins. Six of the members are headed for Paul VI High School; two for St. Joseph's Preparatory School in Philadelphia, and one for Camden Catholic High School. During the five seasons that Lenahan has coached at St. Rose, the two won two South Jersey CYO titles and three second places in the Camden Couty CYO.

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Doc St. Rose Class of '82

February 11, 2005

08:27 PM

Found a Suburban newspaper article on the 1981 team titled "St. Rose Captures Tourney" - St. Rose of Lima of Haddon Heights defeated St. John's of Collingswood, 74-48, last week to win the St. Margaret's invitational elementary school basketball tournament in Woodbury. St. Rose's Brian Morehead was named the most valuable player in the tournament team along with Eric Hansen. The game was the final one for the St. Rose Falcons who wound up the season with a 45-2 record. The Falcons of Coach Tim Lenahan won the championship of the 1981 Camden Diocesan CYO on March 28, by defeating St. Joseph's of Somers Point in the final tournament game at the CYO Center in Blackwood. The Diocesan and St. Margaret's tournament



championships capped a season in which St. Rose won every elementary school tournament it entered. These tournaments included the Camden Catholic Tournament, St. Cecilia's Christmas Tournament, the Bishop Eustace Tournament championship and the Camden County CYO championship. Members of the team included Brian Morehead, Eric Hanson, Art Mascola, Patrick Herman, John O'Brien, Vince Romeo, Donald Pierantozzi, Robert Ladner, Joe Koch, Kevin Dougherty, Mitch Kowal, Mike Bonitaitis, Jeff Innocenzo, Matt Watson, D. Sheldon, G. Delsignore, John Innocenzo, G. Narducci, M. Suder, D. Rupertus, J. Kowall, J. Gannon, and J. Striater. The South Jersey CYO championship was the second straight that St. Rose won. According to Coach Lenahan and Assistant Coach Robert Hanson, the team's success is the result of the members playing under a team concept. "We don't believe in a one-man team," said Lenahan. "We have smart kids and they all understand the roles that they have to play to make our team successful." Lenahan's philosophy obviously has paid dividends. In the past four years, the team has logged records of 29-11, 22-15, 40-3 and this year's 45-2.

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donna camardo harris

February 11, 2005

07:37 PM

Going to practice now, I cannot let a day pass without thinking about Tim. These pages of testimonials are proof positive of the impact one person can have. In Tim's honor, I have added his "who's the best..we are" to my huddle and his dribbling drills to my practice. I remember the day he taught me his offense and the day I challenged him to coach the girls team to see how good he really was!!!!He just laughed. He always made me feel good around players I was trying to "recruit" and I loved listening to his play by play of any game thinking to myself that I can't even remember the score of my own last game. He always invited me to RMAC's after the games even though I rarely went and he gave me the pleasure of coaching my son and his friends during their 7th grade season. I loved every minute of it. He would tease me that he never had to give the girls "equal time" until I came along but I would remind him Title IX was before me. In high school, I will never forget his performance in Fiddler on the roof..we hung with the same crowd and no matter when we ran into each other, we would hug and say...remember the time...and just start laughing. When my dad died, Tim was giving Shane an award at the team night at St. Rose. Tim knew how close my dad and I were but he made sure I would have Shane there. He knew my dad and knew that he would want that. At my dad's viewing as only Tim could do among a crowd of people he called across the room.. "Hey Shane, look at this picture of your grandpop, you are the spitting image of him". It made us look at each other and smile at a very difficult time. Now, I hope that as a coach, and a teacher, if I can impact just a fraction of the number of lives Tim impacted, I would be very pleased. Thank you Tim for just being TIM LENAHAN and thank you Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan for sharing your husband/dad with us all. I love you. donna

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Justin Johnson

February 11, 2005

06:40 PM

Myself and my brothers all attended Tim's camp and we all improved our games for it. This is a terrible tragedy and my thoughts and prayers go out to the family. I was shocked and very upset to hear the news. Mr. Lenahan was an incredible coach, and I went to St Joans and my friends who played at all the other schools he played such as St. Stephens, etc, all agree that they always hated to see St. Rose next on the schedule, they were always the toughest games on the schedule, and his teams were always great. Thank you for caring so much about teaching the game to all the kids in the area, you will be missed.

---

Jess Kirk

February 11, 2005

05:38 PM

tim was truly an amazing man, and everybody in South Jersey new that. Seeing the boys faces when they heard about tim's death really put life into perspective. I love every single one of my class mates and Taylor especially, taylor is always there for me through thick and thin to matter what. He is one of my best friends, and I love him for that. The way the boys spoke of tim after every practice and game.. i will truly never forget. Tonight at the game seeing their faces you will know that tim touched them all in a certain way. And i am also 100% confident that we will win tonight, because the boys will have the most spirit then they would ever have not only because all the people that show up, and the cheerleaders cheering their hearts out, but also because TIM will be with them on the sideline the ENTIRE game! And he will be at every practice scrimmage and or game! because he loved every single one of those boys! Basketball team of 04-05'--> GOOD LUCK TONIGHT!

i love you all!!

R.I.P mr tim lenahan!

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Michael Bannar

February 11, 2005

04:49 PM

I met Tim 25 years ago from the other side of basketball (a Referee). Watching him work his game with 30 or so uniformed players told me all I would have to know about him. His love of basketball and kids just oozed throughout the Gym. I felt a tremendous loss upon hearing of Tim's passing. South Jersey Basketball will never be the same again. Even the referees, who were often the victims of his diatribes, will miss the hugs he gave us whether he won or lost. Tim, Rest in Peace MB

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February 11, 2005

04:06 PM

Tim You're GOING TO BE MISSED BY ALL. EVERYONE IN SOUTH JERSEY KNEW YOU OR HEARD OF YOU. You WERE BY FAR THE BEST BASKETBALL COACH IN SOUTH JERSEY. IT TOOK SO MUCH PATIENCE TO TEACH THE GRADE SCHOOL LEVEL.. YOUR CAMPS, AS YOU ALWAYS SAID WERE NO DAY CARE CENTER. YOU ALWAYS SAID THEY WERE MADE TO MAKE YOU WORK HARD AND LEARN MORE SKILLS IN THE GAME OF BASKETBALL. YOU WERE A FUN LOVING PERSON. ALWAYS CRACKED JOKES AND ALWAYS HAD A SMILE ON YOUR FACE UNLESS YOU WERE YELLING AT ONE OF THE PLAYERS. SITTING HERE TYPING THIS I CAN THINK OF OVER A HUNDRED STORIES TO TELL ABOUT YOU AND IM SURE EVEN MORE IF THEN THAT IF I TRIED. YOU LOVED THE GAME OF BASKETBALL AND YOU LOVED TO SEE YOUR PLAYERS MOVE ON TO THE HIGH SCHOOL LEVEL AND THEN ON TO THE COLLEGE LEVEL. SO MANY TEAMS HAD ST. ROSE PLAYERS ON THEM. PAUL VI, CAMDEN CATHOLIC AND BISHOP EUSTACE HAD MOST OF THEM. YOU LOVED SEEING THIS. SO MANY STORIES AND GOOD TIMES. ESPECIALLY SUNDAY NIGHT PICK UP GAMES AND LATE NIGHTS THROUGH THE SUMMER FOR SUMMER LEAGUE GAMES. YOU WILL BE MISSED BY ALL LENNY. MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PEACE AND OUR LORD TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU

WE LOVE YOU TIM...

---

Mike Kelly

February 11, 2005

03:36 PM

Tim was a caring man. He felt each one of his players had a gift so he pushed them to their limits in order to get the best out of him. Tim used to call our 7th grade squad pansies because we were not as tall and physical as he would have liked, but we still gave it our all trying to impress him. One of the best feelings in the world was when Tim looked down the bench in games and called my name to go in and play. He said give it your all and I responded with an excited YES! The worst feeling was when someone did something wrong in practice when Tim told them a thousand times to correct it so Tim would say furiously with his arms folded across his chest ENDLINE! I wanted to hurt the person who made that mistake so bad, but I thought to myself that everyone makes mistakes. At the beginning of games I used to get so pumped up when Tim would say Whose the best to our huddle and everyone would respond WE ARE! Tim used to give all of the players different nicknames and I will never forget mine which was KeL. Tim I love you and you will always be in my heart and prayers and THANK YOU for all you have done for me. Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan you will also always be in my thoughts, prayers, and my heart.

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Connor Camerieri

February 11, 2005

03:03 PM

I knew Mr. Lenahan pretty well. He was the best coach in South Jersey. Mr. Lenahan was good at basketball, but the most important was that he was an amazing guy. I never played for Mr. Lenahan but, I went to his Sunday night clinic and at the top. I'm really sorry Lenahan family.

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February 11, 2005

02:32 PM

Does anyone local mind sharing a flatbed scanner for these purposes?

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February 11, 2005

02:11 PM

Please post the Suburban article /picture of the 84-85 team!

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February 11, 2005

11:00 AM

TO ALL ALUMNI, GAME TONIGHT AT THE LENDOME AT 8:30PM PLEASE BE THERE

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February 11, 2005

10:42 AM

I've been looking through my attic for mementos. Definitely time for a yard sale. Found a "Suburban" article about the 84-85 team winning the County CYO Championship. There's a picture of the team lined up behind Camden Catholic. You can barely see Timmy in the picture. His face is partially visible in the back row behind the tallest guys on the team... ..Also found my old track medals and ribbons. No disrespect to Kathy Lange or Carol Fesi (exceptional coaches) - but anyone who played in 85-86 knows the boys' track team owed some of their success to Timmy. We were already in shape for the first day of track practice. "END LINE" "SIXTEENS" "PITTER PATTTER"... Ouch!

---

Timothy J. Gemmell, SRS 90'

February 11, 2005

03:01 AM

Hello to one and all that are just reading or "about to read further" into Timothy P. Lenahan's life. We as "Falcons", or "Eagles", or any other Grade School, High School, College or University, know or will know of, the legacy that Timmy has left upon us, in one way or another

:) !! ~ This is my first "official" comment on Timmy's death and for me it has not been easy, as it has not been for many of us throughout the past week. This is where our prayers go out to Lisa, Taylor, Connor & Morgan Lenahan, your father is bigger than Hollywood, that is why he always stayed the COACH of ST.ROSE!!

However, it seems that everyone has remembered Timmy the best way possible, whether it was attending his services (and going back to PJ's) or being there in mind and spirit. This MAN was and always will be the "Coach of St. Rose of Lima Falcons."

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Casey Clements

February 10, 2005

10:32 PM

"...I wanted to live deep and suck out the marrow of life..." - Henry David Thoreau

"You'd have to go home and wring the personality out of your clothes." - A journalist after meeting Teddy Roosevelt

"Meeting him is like opening a bottle of champagne." - Winston Churchill decribing FD Roosevelt

These are among some of the quotes that have come to mind as I, like so many others, mourn the passing of this One-of-a-Kind, real-life Santa Claus. This man was clearly placed on this Earth to do good works. The outpouring of emotion that has been displayed over the last week by the thousands he undoubtedly touched in some way has been something to behold. From the spontaneous wake that broke out in his home the day he passed, to the poignant recollections about him shared at his funeral, to the front page newspaper articles, to this website - I think you all would agree that we've probably never seen the likes of it, and there's a great chance we never will again. What kind of spell has this jovial, brutally honest, selfless, intelligent philosopher / motivator / self-professed amateur theologian / leprechaun cast upon us all? In attempting to answer this question, most of us who knew him would probably (and have so eloquently done on this website) refer to the way he made even casual acquaintances feel like they were his best friend; the way he made you feel like a million bucks when you saw him, even if time and schedules had put your friendship with him on hold; the laugh; the bearhug; the self-effacing humor; the time he made for everyone, etc. In the end, we would all say who cares what kind of spell we fell under? - it felt sooo good - like the addiction Chuck described. Did he know? Did you know Lisa, the magnitude of it all? If either one of you was ever truly conscious of his accomplishments, his legendary status, the IMPACT he had on so many, you never revealed it. You/he did all of this so cheerfully, selflessly, and humbly, perhaps not knowing that everyone wanted a piece of him, his approval, and for some part of his personality to seep into their pores. Whether or not you were among those fortunate enough to be in "The Inner Circle," hold on to your memories of this great man because they will make you smile on the inside and the outside

for all your days. Whether they're images of being coached by a man who truly loved and excelled at his craft, or some ridiculously funny image like one I have of him and Chuck wrestling (miniature Sumo v. Lerch) on one of those sweltering August days at camp - know that they are all part of the brick and mortar that created Timmy's Temple, and you were a part of it. As long as we all live, we will probably never hear or see a more unique, intriguing, or inspirational story than the Tim Lenahan - St. Rose Story. Rudy? Hoosiers? C'mon, we were all part of the greatest true-life comedy / drama that could ever be told. I know I've probably gone on too long already, but in closing, I must say that we all would dishonor this man's life, works, memory, and family if we didn't do our best to follow his example of making the world a better place by simply working hard, caring, and being nice. We all love you Tim.

---

Sam Landry

February 10, 2005

08:54 PM

Tim was a fantastic person. Anyone can see that even now, just by looking at this message board. He touched so many lives, all the while being part of the game he loved. He will be greatly missed at St. Rose; basketball there will never quite be the same. But at the same time, Tim will always be there, watching us play. His presence will always be felt in that gym. He is such an inspiration to me. He showed me that hard work and determination can take me far. Thank you, Tim, for everything you did for us all.

---

Milk

February 10, 2005

08:51 PM

Lenny - Thank You!!!

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Chris Iannuzzi

February 10, 2005

07:58 PM

I never played for Timmy, but I did go to his camps. He taught me every thing I know about basketball. My dad knew him real well. He even let me come to one of the camps for free. The name Tim Lenahan always comes to my head when I watch or play basketball. He has touched so many kids, and my prayers go out to the Lenahan family.

---

J. D. St. Rose Staff '78-87

February 10, 2005

07:27 PM

Tim, tomorrow my son Daniel turns 9 yrs. old...and I made the greatest mistake of my life when I decided wait until 3rd grade (this year) to send him to your camp--just to meet you and experience as much as a short little kid (with his Mom's spirit) could in the game of basketball. I've told him all about you, actually I've done that for years. I'm so sorry he didn't meet you but he does recall us driving by the court and beeping while you shouted "JULIE DONAHUE" so loudly that we heard you up the street. I promise to keep your legacy alive in my son's memory because you were one in a million and you'll never leave my heart or my mind. I know that right now you've already met my other son Matt, who is with you in heaven--and for now you guys will have to watch over all the people who are down here missing you!

---

HEAVEN SENT...

February 10, 2005

03:20 PM

St. Rose....On the stage...

Hey, just because I'm not here holding your hand doesn't mean that you can turn into a bunch of slackers! That practice the other day was a poor excuse for effort. NOT what I would accept from you....RIGHT?

I want you all to listen to Mr. Neal and Dors. They know what I would be doing if I were there and they will make sure that you are always in a position to win.

Frankie, Steven and Andrew; you guys are the team leaders. You have the skills and the great instincts to lead this team to a championship...USE them!

Pat, Timmy, Dan, James, Doug, Zach and Dom, you will be called upon to do more and the rest of you coming off the bench will need to elevate your game mentally and physically on your own now....I can't be there to rant and yell but you will know what I am thinking.



Remember that this is a thinking mans game as much as it is a physical skills game. Set your picks, make your cuts, play great defense, run the offense and spread the ball around. Don't do it for me! Do it for St Rose and for yourselves...you deserve it!

Go out onto the court for every practice and every game and play it the way I taught you. Always be compassionate and humble in your lives. I love you guys and I will always be watching and cheering for you.....

NOW GET ON THE SIDELINE YOU SLACKERS....THAT WAS A TERRIBLE PRACTICE....DON'T STOP TILL I CALL YOUR NAME. MOVE IT! GO.....

---

Sheri May

February 10, 2005

01:56 PM

Dear Tim, The words that I am reading are so indicative of raw emotions and sentiments felt by all you so much as said "hi" to. We were so much more fortunate to have had your friendship bestowed upon us. Ray and I often remarked on how much we loved and trusted you. We commented on how much you improved our son's life. Imagine this, we as parents knew that in some ways he belonged to you too! I have many times said to Raymond "If ever you are in need, scared, too proud, or simply overwhelmed to come to us, call Tim." As Donna Harris has already said, last year was filled with disappointments for the 2003-04 class and when shallow and dangerous attitude was all that seemed to be filtering throughout the school, the one thing that kept all afloat was that "Spirit" or as I just recently heard it referred to as the "Rose Factor". Tim of course was the very root of this and I am sure some are saying "We just didn't know!" Well I knew and I appreciated every minute he kept that Spirit afloat. The day after the funeral I saw a sight that again brought tears to my eyes. The 8th grade team was playing b-ball on the outer courts without their beloved Tim. "Orphans" was my first thought and then I thought how gallant. What a tribute. It can only be compared to the pictures I can recall of JFK Jr saluting his father it was truly ceremonious of what Tim meant to them. What is it that he accomplished with these children. It was unconditional love. We as parents only hope that good people will always gravitate toward our children, but we truly know there will never be another Tim. To trust another with your child is a true gift from God!!!! Thank You Tim. Thank You Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and little Morgan. Words could never fill the void, and we could go on and on, we want you know we care, and we are all here.

---

Anonymous

February 10, 2005

01:28 PM

For all of us out of towners who could not attend the services on Monday night or Tuesday morning:

As you sit and think about Timmy and the way he affected your life, remember one thing about him that we should all strive to achieve.

No matter what life dealt him, he always had a smile and a kind word.

In today's world it is rare that an individual can always look on the positive side of everything.

I cannot remember an incident, word or feeling of negativity emanating from him at any time in our friendship. Remember, didn't matter who you were or what your condition, Timmy was your friend first.

God bless you, Tim Lenahan. Your legacy will always live on in our hearts and minds as we attempt to achieve the impossible you made seem so easy.

---

February 10, 2005

11:32 AM

Looking around the crowded church on Tuesday, I noticed all the great men in my life were there. I believe there is a part of Tim in all of them, whether they were a former player, employee, coach, or friend of Tim's.... once again thank you. Through them, your legacy will live on. We will miss you!

---

Phil Servus, Our Lady of Grace Parish

February 10, 2005

10:35 AM

I first met Tim Lenahan back in the late 80's. My sons had just started playing for OLG and I was a parent volunteer helping Bob Wright and Bill Morgan with the team. The first thing that impressed me was the strong bond that existed between these coaches in the Camden County Catholic Grammar School League. Timmy, Bill Morgan, Joe Ranoia, etc all of the coaches enjoyed playing and coaching against each other. It was spirited, competitive, but always respectful to each other. These coaches were all committed to their players not just in basketball, but also to teach the lessons of life (work ethic, teamwork, character, commitment to excellence,

etc). I did not know until later that Timmy was the moving force behind all of this. He was the "gold standard" that everyone aspired to achieve. I was also impressed by how fundamentally strong his teams were. "How do you get 7th and 8th graders to concentrate on working on their fundamentals?" was a question I asked myself several times. It wasn't until my daughter, Chrissi married Jamie, one of Timmy's coaches, that I learned just how much Timmy worked on these drills. As generous as Timmy was to the children of St Rose, he never hesitated to help anyone who asked him for help. He worked with both of my boys, one on one away from his camps to make them better. Once he worked with you, you became one of his kids. Timmy, I never pictured the day you would not be here and now you are gone. It is our job to keep your memory alive, and we will. Rest in Peace good friend, Rest in Peace.

---

Class of '95

February 10, 2005

08:13 AM

I remember & will never forget:

Timmy recognizing the way other coaches taught something: "This is the way Coach \_\_\_\_ teaches it, but there's more than one way to skin a cat"!

The way Timmy would remember specifics about the St. Joan of Arc away game that was redemption for the class of 94.

The way he consoled me when I was crying my eyes out in the PVI locker room, after I lost the league semifinal game with a "blocking" foul against St. Petes.

Even years later, you always told us that you loved coaching our team. We were one of your few that weren't league champions, but you made us feel like champions.

Thanks. J.O.

---

alice knoll-borden class 80

February 10, 2005

03:02 AM

That laugh! I will miss that laugh. All you needed to say was "remember when" and a smile would begin to circle his face. He would grab your shoulder as if to brace himself for the story to come. Or when he told a story. He almost danced as he spoke, like a little kid. And then he'd laugh. Of all the wonderful things about Timmy, I will miss his laugh the most.

---

Paul DeIS

February 09, 2005

10:59 PM

Timmy response to my comment about why the stereo in the closet wasn't working: "DeIS, when I want your opinion, I'll give it to you!" What the hell, I was a wise-ass 8th grader; but not as bad as Jimmy and Bodine. I'd just get caught!

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Mike Lovett    Roseboy '79

February 09, 2005

09:51 PM

It's taken me 4 days of reading this web site to finally get up nerve to write something without fear of breaking down.

Mr Lenahan, Timmy, Lenny, Blenny, Leonard, ..Friend, I would like to thank you for all the passion you instilled in me. That passion has been responsible for the many glories in my life. You were the spark that ignited a burning desire in my heart to achieve not only what I am capable of but, what at times I thought was impossible. The 27 years you have been part of my life have truly been blessed. I will forever miss your smile, the tweak of your glasses, and the endless conversations about both basketball, and life. I can only hope that through the example of my life I can carry on the legacy that you started for me. I will miss you my friend, we will meet again in a place where we're both a little taller, and a little slimmer, our game is flawless, and we get all the calls. Until then I Love You and will forever keep you in my heart.

Just Some Thoughts.....

Your explanation as to why I didn't get a warm up in 7th grade.... and how you worked with me to make sure that would never happen again.

Warmin' up to Free Bird (dating myself I know), when the the middle portion of the song sped up that gym came alive!

Loose ball drills,...I still have scars, and lumps.

Countless McY D's trips.

The hundreds of nicknames you came up with for the opposing players.

The wrestling matches where you had to go home and explain to your mom how the bite marks on your cheeks were from Mr Lenahan..... and she was OK with that.

Beating Center City in the semi finals

I've never been more proud to be called (excuse my french) a douche bag by someone.

Zoite Bladda,Dino Ba Nown, Psycho Brado,Nukka-Nukka King Hammer,Sassquach, retsim krab.

Games of "Kill in the man" in the gym

The Michael Brady Christmas party injury, that was the end of the "kill the man" games

Your wedding, you always smiled but, that day it was a "shit eatin' grin".

The first time I coached against you, your advice then, and the constant support you gave me as you spanked us by 30 every year.

Working with my daughter Erin on "scissors" at camp.

I could go on forever with these thoughts as most of us can. I would like to say to Lisa your sweetheart touched us all, your patience, and support of Tim allowed us to benefit. We are

forever in your debt, and I look forward to repaying that debt. Taylor, Connor, and Morgan, by now you've realized the impact your father has had on so many people. As you grow you will witness his impact more each day. There are going to be times when some one says "You're just like your father", always remember that's the greatest compliment you can be given.

We were all very lucky to have Tim as a part of our lives. The void that has been left can only be filled with love and understanding. Yesterday we did not say Good Bye , more like See You Later, and when we meet again Tim, can I run with your five?

Loves

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Kevin Koenig SRS '86

February 09, 2005

09:44 PM

My thoughts of Timmy growing up are thoughts of a man who was my coach, my mentor, and a friend. The St. Rose basketball family is a special bond that I share with thousands of others and he was the core of our family. He taught us hard work and determination not only on the basketball court but in life as well. Traits that I try to utilize in my life today. He will be missed. God, Please bless Timmy and keep him close to your heart. Please bless his family in their time of sorrow, may they feel the strength of your love. And bless the families of St. Rose that knew Timmy and those future Falcons that will never get the chance to be hugged by him. I do want to share a memory that I have of Timmy. It was fifth grade and I remember my Dad asking if I was trying out for the basketball team - with some hesitation I said why not. So I went to the courts on that cold October 1st day and I saw so many kids. I didn't know what to think...I got in the end of the layup line (because you lined up by grade) and I noticed how guys that were in 8th grade and 7th and 6th....John I. and Glenney DelS. and Mike Mascola. Guys diving on cement for loose balls. Giving it their all - all for this coach - not because he told them to but because they wanted to. Needless to say I wanted to dive on cement by the end of that day in October. Timmy, I am a better person, son, uncle and husband for knowing you. God bless.

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Ray May Class 04

February 09, 2005

09:40 PM

Tim, through his life and now his untimely death, has taught me that success is not measured by the amount of money, cars, home, clothes, or any of these things but by the number of people you can touch and have their love, admiration and respect.

Tim saw potential in me that I didn't. The goal for me was for Tim to look down that bench and see me as an effective player that could dribble, shoot and pass - to help our team to a victorious season. Because of him and his motto, "winners do what losers won't" I practiced, practiced and practiced more. I could not have been more happy when Tim would drive by the Saint Rose courts and see me there and yell out to me. I wanted him to be proud of me - why, because I loved him.

I quickly learned when Tim would yell at me - it was because he saw potential - he wanted the best in me - he drove me to be the best I could be.

When I started Camden Catholic this past September I couldn't wait to tell him about my first week. When his season started I went up to practice with him to get me ready for Catholic's tryouts. He was the first person, after my parents, that I told when I made Catholic's basketball team.

The Sunday before his death, my dad said let's go up to Tim's Sunday night camp. Everything was the same. I practiced hard and he showed me some pointers on shooting. We were lucky enough to drive him home after camp. We laughed in the car - we talked about school, college and street smarts. He cursed. We laughed. A normal conversation. When we dropped him off, he turned to me, shook my hand and said Thank-you. That was the last thing he said to me. I felt that he thanked me for letting him do what he loved.

Tim - Thank you. It was such a comfort to know you were around the block up at Saint Rose and that I could go up there and see you anytime I wanted to. Thank you Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor and Morgan for that. Thank you Tim not only for teaching me basketball skills but for teaching me about life. For making me feel important. For believing in me. For treating me as a man and not a boy. For being my friend. Although you will not be physically here anymore, you will always be part of me, always.

I love you coach.

---

Pat O'Toole

February 09, 2005

08:46 PM

"The only people for me are the mad ones, the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, desirous of everything at the same time, the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars..." -Jack Kerouac

There are so many things that could be said about Tim. He was an amazing man with an extraordinary gift to motivate, encourage, guide, and help mold children into young men. There is no doubt that he lived his life to the fullest. I loved how he was so passionate about everything and how he inspired everyone else to be passionate about everything they did in their own lives. So many memories come to mind when i think about Tim that its hard to narrow them all down. I loved all the times he drove by the courts honking and yelling while we were playing. Some of my fondest memories were goofing around with all the St. Rose guys at the summer camps. Those camps were so much fun i can't help but get a big smile on my face looking back on them. One of my favorite memories was during the 4th quarter of a blowout game in 8th grade; Tim was sitting at the end of the bench with his legs crossed and while he was concentrating on the game we got the entire team to imitate every hand motion he did and we all had our legs crossed the same way as him. We were all trying to hold in the laughs so he wouldn't notice but it was just too funny. He finally realized and he just looked at us with the biggest smile on his face and started cracking up laughing. A smile on his face and him laughing are definitely a recurring theme in all of my memories of Tim Lenahan. I never got the chance to thank him for everything the way i wish i had done while he was still here but he will live on forever in our hearts. Thank you Tim. Thank you for being so selfless. Thank you for always being so welcoming no matter how long it had been since i saw you last. Thank you for being a mentor, role model, coach, and father figure to so many people. Basically thank you for being you.

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Austin Sandell

February 09, 2005

08:12 PM

I'm still in a kind of shock. I remember Tim grabbing me in third grade and telling me "you're gonna play for me one day, stay out of the principal's office! and, instinctively I said, "YES SIR!" I wasn't able to get permission from my doctors to play, so in fifth grade Timmy let me start keeping stats. It was great, but it still wasn't enough. I spent the next two years begging, pleading, bargaining, and everything I could think of to get Dr. Praiss to let me play. Dr. Praiss is a First Ave resident and St. Rose parishioner. After sixth grade the greatest news I ever got, permission to play for Timmy. His prophecy had come true I was gonna get to play for Timmy, not St. Rose, Timmy. "Winners never quit and quitters never win." "People who say winning isn't everything, never won anything." These mottos kept me going during the hardest times of my life, times when I wanted to quit fighting, times when I didn't want to play anymore. "You think your dad wants to get up at 5am every day?, well he does it anyway 'cause thats what life is!" I know that Timmy had a lot to do with the benefit for me a few years ago. It was such a terrible time for me and me family, but when I walked into PVI, as sick as I was, my first thought was that Timmy and the St. Rose family he is father to, made this amazing, life



changing, event happen. Many people have told me during the last few days that that benefit was the biggest reunion ever, until now. Countless phone calls and visits [a bunch AFTER visiting hours] to my hospital bed will live with me forever along with the crazy memories of things in that gym, that van, that caddy, that court, that !@\$# Del's that wonderful, infectious, loving man who made us what we are today. Who's the best? WE ARE!

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Class of '85

February 09, 2005

07:41 PM

One More... Tim telling John Harvey...."John, If I want your opinion I'll ask Danny Watson!!!!!!!!!"

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Joe DiGerolamo

February 09, 2005

07:19 PM

It's a shame Tim is gone. I didn't know him too well just from playing St. Rose and he was the referee for a couple games of ours. I play JV for Queen Of Heaven and our coaches are pretty bad. During halftime of our game we were tied with St. Jude and one of our coaches said "I quit coaching, I'm so happy this year is over" and i just thought to myself man how can he give up like this and I thought of Tim and how he said winners never quit and quitters never win. I wish our coaches would take a page out of Tim's book and don't quit and don't give up. Tim will be deeply missed.

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February 09, 2005

07:11 PM

I had the Honor of Playing for Timmy from 1983-1985. As I reflect back on these last few days, I just wanted to share my memories of Tim and his program.

-Going 37-7(25-0 in the League) but to anyone who asked we were undefeated!

-Chris Calhoun making a sign for a big game against St. John's that read "Roses smell better than Johns"

-Hanging a huge banner that read " Welcome to the LENDOME"

-The team having 56 turnovers (yes 56) against Grace and Tim callings us "The Human Turnovers."-then going to McDonalds

Tim breaking his leg installing new backboards on the outside courts.

Tim buying the new scoreboard and giving the old one to the enemy---St. John's.

Convincing Tim we were to good for Chuck t's and it was time to go Leather!!!

Singing "Tempted and "Under the Boardwalk" thousands of times in Tim's van.

Watching Tim eat his 9am Sat. morning Cheesesteak while we ran "suicides"..Boy did they smell good!!!

Road trips to Lakewood..seeing Matt Brady's Siena team play St. Joes @ the Fieldhouse. Playing @ the Spectrum and goofing on the Golden State Warriors in the prayer room( Dr. J's gonna to school you tonight) Watching Brian Morehead run to Tim in the stands after PVI won the SJ Parochial A Championship!!!

We called him Waddy.

Fearing the ball bag and the "spit pit"

Delivering flyers for Tim's Business before Del's (Station Insurance) in every parking lot in the area for \$2.00 and a Cherry Coke...Tim's instructions were simple "If anyone questions what you doing just run and I'll meet you @ the other end of the parking lot")

Who's "Playing Guitar" when Chucky needed to be covered.

Going camping in Canada w/ Tim and having to sleep in the same tent w/ Tim for almost a week...I still sleep w/ one eye open!!!

Tim nicknaming an opposing player Bjorn Borg because of his long hair and sweat bands. "Jesus #\$\$%^\$ Who's covering Bjorn Borg"

Tim making everyone feel like they were the most important person in the World!!!!!!

Lisa, Taylor, Conner & Morgan, Thanks for sharing your Husband and Father with the St. Rose community. The spirit of Timmy will be in our hearts forever!!!

"Winner Do What Loser Won't!!!

Paul Donnelly St. Rose Falcons 1985

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Ashley Zavala

February 09, 2005

06:46 PM

Last summer is a summer I will never forget. Last summer I met Tim Lenahan, a man that will forever hold a place in my memory. I attended his camps, and he improved me as he did many others. Many many many others. He went out of his way to help people, and contributed to the pursuit of many young peoples dreams of becoming a basketball player. My deepest sympathy goes to Taylor, Connor, and Morgan. Only the good die young.

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February 09, 2005

06:14 PM

Kevin Gemmell... Thanks for this site!!!! "Put the clock on the wall" (said Kenny Kohl)

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February 09, 2005

06:12 PM

Winners do what losers won't!!!! Once a Falcon always a Falcon!!!! The Rose will Never Die!!!!

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The Ittenbach family ( Rick, Ginger, Francis, William, and John Patrick)

February 09, 2005

06:11 PM

To Connor, Morgan, Taylor, and Lisa, We are very sorry about what happened to Timmy. He was a great man. He taught me (Francis) so much about basketball. He changed my family member's lives forever. Because of him, I have done so much better in sports than I would have without him. We loved Tim so much!

---

Saint Rose 8th grader

February 09, 2005

06:04 PM

Tim, you were a wonderful man and didn't deserve to go. For only being on earth for 47 years you sure did alot. You touched the lives of many as a coach, mentor, and many more. One of My Favorite stories i share with Taylor is..... I was talking to Taylor about his new edition on his house. I was saying how big the second floor is and so on, he told me ya the ceiling is so high that the construction man told my dad that they could put a basketball court on the second floor. I looked at him like he was crazy. He laughed in response and said that he was serious. I said i know that sounds awesome but dont you think that your parents would get annoyed when there trying to sleep at night and they hear you guys dribbling and shooting right above them. He told me well im not sure about my mom but my dad lives basketball everyday so whats the difference if he sleeps and dreams it. I had to agree with him. As Zach Pacana had written before " i have never heard Taylor Say anything against his dad". I for one back that statement 100%.

I love you Taylor, Conor, Morgan, and Mrs. Lenahan

although Tim isnt with you physically he is with you spiritually (never forget that)

WE LOVE YOU!!!!!!

---

anonymous

February 09, 2005

04:08 PM

Thanks for everything! I love you Taylor!

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Mike McElhatton

February 09, 2005

04:00 PM

A father's letter to his sons:

Dear Mike and Matt:

I guess it is a little strange to be writing to you both through Tim's website, but, in reading all the postings, it is clear that both parents and their children feel a little more comfortable doing so in writing rather than in person, Another gift from Timmy I suppose. Mike, remember when we first heard the news about Tim and talked about all of his contributions and how I said one of the lessons Tim tried to teach you was to use your talents to achieve your best potential? I was wrong. If we use Timmy's life as an example, he was trying to teach you to overachieve. This guy was the supreme overachiever. Courier Post headlines last Friday and again today in newspaper space that is normally reserved for dignitaries and world leaders not grade school basketball coaches. Inducted into the South Jersey Basketball Hall of Fame never having played a meaningful minute of basketball in his life, but loved it so passionately that he learned everything there was to know and passed it on to you and countless others. 800 wins? You are considered legendary at 500 wins overachieved again. Doubtless his greatest overachievement Lisa Lenahan remember when your team gave Mrs. Lenahan a plaque when Tim was inducted thanking her for sharing Timmy with us? I'm sure that was special to Timmy because it recognized what he knew all along without her, it doesn't happen. Not hundreds, but thousands of people paying their respects a letter read at Mass from the Bishop...who never met Timmy! Overachiever!

Mike, Tim used to kid around with you about being quiet and I'm sure you and all the boys he coached wish you could have some of that time back to say something to him one last time. Another lesson from Tim, life is too short, don't hold back, tell people how you feel now, you won't regret it. You know, I'm a little bit ashamed to admit this but, after your Friday night games when we'd go over to Rmacs, if we got there before Tim, I tried to sit in a spot where he'd have to sit near me, or if he was already there, I would try to weasel in next to him without looking like some kind of groupie. It wasn't to try to get you more playing time he already took care of that but just to listen to the stories and jokes and that infectious laugh. I was thinking in church yesterday how when you are a kid in church and the teacher would tell you to not to laugh you couldn't help yourself but to laugh. Try closing your eyes and picturing Timmy without smiling can't be done. Never saw Tim drink made listening to him even more interesting because you knew it was not tainted by the influence of alcohol if he said it he meant it. Lesson there for adults and kids.

Matt, I know you feel a little cheated because you were looking forward to having Tim as a coach. Everyone agrees, it will never be the same but, strangely, in some ways it will be benefit you. Now, your brother can teach you what he learned from Tim and you can learn as if Timmy were doing the teaching. It will make your bond with Mike stronger and I know Tim would like that. You, at least, had a taste of Tim's coaching by going to the Sunday night clinics and,

while none of us feel like we got enough, I feel sorry for those people who either didn't know Tim at all or who just didn't get it. So from that standpoint you were one of the lucky ones.

Guys, I used to tell Timmy that I trusted his judgment because he raised more eighth graders than I did. I am going to try to use his example to be a better father and person. His example is what I want you to copy in your own lives. It's not money, fancy cars, big houses or power that is the mark of a man; it is his contribution to others that makes a man; and you may never see a man come along again like Tim Lenahan.

Love, your other dad.

---

February 09, 2005

02:29 PM

The more you read this website the more you realize how many "classic" moments we all had with Timmy. Someone wrote "putting Del's flyers on cars" and Timmy always would give us lunch or a soft pretzel and a soda for plastering the neighborhood (Acme parking lot) or having his delivery guy drop us off on the White Horse Pike. This is one of many memories... God Bless You Timmy!!)....

---

Patrick J. Healey, Saint Rose '1989

February 09, 2005

02:29 PM

Wednesday, February 2, 2005 , 11:39 pm is a moment when we lost a respected, special gift from heaven.

My family has served and helped families in their time of need for over 100 years. But, the phone call on Thursday morning from Lisa Lenahan was the toughest, most upsetting and unbelievable phone call I have ever had to take from a family.

My father, Gerald J. Healey passed away August 2, 1986 and I was eleven and my mother turned to Tim Lenahan to help nurture and be a father-figure to her children. He was that and more. He helped me in my years of being a teenager and turned me into a respectable young man. I played

for Tim (but was a below average basketball player who was quiet and not aggressive. I was very timid in 7th and 8t grade because of the death of my father. But, as below average as a basketball player, Tim Lenahan worked me hard on the court and made me into a above average person of the court: Be respectable to adults. When an adult walked into practice, we stopped and said, "HELLO MR. --- or HELLO MRS. ----" We were taught to always have manners. There was a long-term goal with Tim, to better our community, better humanity.

Winners do what losers won't.....This is special to me not in terms of basketball, but in terms of being a respected, professional person. Always, helping others beyond your own needs. Giving and not wanting anything in return. Tim instilled this in me as did my own father.

Tim always remarked to me how my dad helped him and his siblings when his parents past away. I never thought in a million years that Tim would be taken from us in a short time. He is in heaven with my dad and looking down with the Irish Smile on humanity. Life is about going full circle and that circle was complete yesterday when 1500 people gave back to a man that helped and served others to better them with nothing expected to return to him. Yesterday, was a moving tribute to Tim and we need to be there for Lisa and these beautiful children as Tim was there in our own times of tragedy. That is life being a complete circle.

As difficult as the past few days have been, I put Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan way above my own hurting and helped them through this time because Tim would have done this for my family if it needed to be done.

May Timothy Patrick Lenahan rest in peace in heaven for the rest of eternity. May God hold you in the palm of his hand!

With love and respect,

Patrick, Rosemary, Roseann and John A. Healey IV

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AW -CLASS 89'

February 09, 2005

02:18 PM

Dear Lisa, I have not been able to get you and your children out of my mind these past few days. I believe that to be as strong a person as Timmy was, he need a very strong foundation to support him. I think that foundation was you. I hope with all my heart that you and the kids come through the mourning process whole and can find some sort of peace in Timmy's death. It seems to me that he could not have lived a better life! I just felt like letting you know that!

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February 09, 2005

01:50 PM

Does anyone have a year by year compilation of the St Rose Boy's record? Posting it here might spark some positive memories of specific games, tournaments, etc.

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A Current 8th grade Student In St Rose---- in taylors class

February 09, 2005

01:17 PM

Tim is St rose it will NEVER be the same we love him with all our hearts we will miss him forever! And this is true god must have had a really bad team in heaven that he needed to so soon

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Lou Hays

February 09, 2005

12:38 PM

Queen of Heaven Camp This Sunday: 2-13-05

I walk into St. Rose Church on Monday with my long time friend and assistant coach Tom Troncone. He looks at all the pictures and says Louie you might have to hold me up.. and all the time I'm thinking..who's holding me up. SO LETS GET BACK TO HOOPS. This Sunday at 4:30 we're gonna run the same schedule as usual. So Dors if you see this, bring the kids, Colin Devlin tell your buddies and everyone in between is invited, especially any of the other great S.J. coaches who would love to lend a hand. I bet ya we'll feel a presence..maybe not that vice like hug , but a spirit in the gym. Thanks, Lou Hays

---

Jim Oliver St. Rose '82

February 09, 2005



11:35 AM

The first time I saw Tim Lenahan was at boy's basketball tryouts in the fall of 1977. This was way back in the hinterlands of time, when fourth-grade boys were eligible for the basketball team, although only one of us fourth-graders would make it onto the team. I was new to the school, and I liked basketball well enough, so I thought I would try out for the team. What the heck. Imagine my surprise when I showed up and there were about fifty boys there for tryouts. Tim Lenahan ran tryouts like a well oiled machine, and his assistant coaches (they may have been high school players helping out for all I know — when you are nine and overwhelmed, you don't make those types of distinctions) not only knew what was going to be done next, they also knew what the expectations were on the part of the head coach. Dribbling drills, shooting drills, rebounding drills, all went on simultaneously, and Tim was in control of it all. He seemed larger than life. It immediately became clear that I was not close to good enough to compete for a spot on the team, and circumstances (not to mention laziness) prevented me from ever doing the requisite work necessary to gain more than average skill at basketball, but I still remember the impression made by Tim Lenahan. He was in charge, he knew what should be happening, and he knew that the boys that made the team would be the ones who not only had the right blend of talent and physical skills, but also they would be the ones that would be willing to work for their spot on the team. Over the years, I probably had 5 or 6 conversations total with Tim, maybe a grand sum of a hundred words. But he still affected my life. Boys in my class were aiming to one day be the next Matt Brady, so much older than us that he was considered a basketball god, or even the next Brian Morehead or John O'Brien, who were only a year ahead of us. And when I was in eighth grade, everyone knew that the younger boys on the team were hoping to be the next Kevin Dougherty, the next Art Mascolo, the next Bob Ladner. What we on the sidelines didn't know was that each of these players in eighth grade was hoping one day to be the same type of person as Tim Lenahan. That sentiment is clear all throughout this website, in all of the messages written here by his players. My younger brothers, more ambitious and talented than I am, showed that dedication and hard work, and 3 of them played for Tim. I can still remember Andy dribbling a basketball with a block of wood strapped to his palm, so he would learn to use his fingers more. Jerry, although not a member of the team, played with Tim often during the summer, and was continually amazed that he could lose one-on-one to a man who was a foot shorter. More than once Justin has attempted (futilely) to help me make a correct shooting form, learned through hundred of repetitions under Tim's instruction. And Jack — well, go read Jack's message. Jack says more about it than anything else I could try to explain. My brothers played with Tim, their friends played with Tim, and their friends' brothers played with Tim. And all of them learned what Tim had to teach. My brothers and their friends have kept their friendships for over 20 years, through shared hardship and shared joy. They learned the importance of teamwork and friendship early on. One of the people they learned that from was their basketball coach. Tim Lenahan touched generations of boys, even those he didn't coach. We are all made lesser by his passing, but his influence will ripple out for generations to come, carried by the same people who now mourn him. I'm sorry I didn't know him better, but I thank him for what he did to help me and my family grow into the people we are.

February 09, 2005

10:24 AM

Determination, discipline, generosity, integrity, persistence, patience, , etc. . .

All of which were taught by Timmy on and off the court. My wife and I recently saw Timmy and Lisa at a surprise birthday party after not seeing each other for some time. We caught up to the present in no time and enjoyed talking and laughing about stories of each of our children as well as stories from the past. I am fortunate that I was able to say 💎Thank You💎 that night for all things that he had done for my family as well what he had taught and instilled in me. It was not until after I started my own career and family that I realized the importance of what Timmy did as my coach, boss, mentor and friend. As I look back, he set high standards for everyone, in that we showed up for practice on time, dressed appropriately and respectfully, the importance of education and faith and that we were representatives of ourselves, our family and always a special group from St. Rose. In saying our goodbyes for the night as the party ended, Timmy gave me a firm hand shake and smile with a twinkle in his eye which turned into his usual 💎bear hug💎.

The memories I have are endless but I will always remember in particular:

Going out for the team in 7th grade and instead of being cut, Timmy gave me the job of doing 💎the book💎 which eventually led to spot on the team.

Driving in the van to Clayton which seemed to take forever but the ride home seemed so short.

Timmy yelling over everyone at the PVI cross country and track meets: 💎Run . . . Honey Fitz . . . Run💎

Going to Camden High on one snowy afternoon to see Paul VI play. After the game running for safety of the car while Timmy hollered at us because we started a snow ball fight.

Timmy sitting on my mother💎s front porch when my father passed until the early hours of the morning, telling happy stories of my dad and of the 85, 86 & 87 teams.

Goodbye Timmy, I will miss you but I will never forget you. Until we meet again, may God hold you and keep you in the palm of His hand.

Dear Lisa and Children:

Our prayers and thoughts are with you. One can not express how sorry we are for your loss. May the many kind words and remembrances of your Husband and Dad help ease your sorrow and pain.

Love, Ed & Pamela Fitzgerald

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Mark Lipko - Class of 86

February 09, 2005

09:48 AM

I graduated from St. Rose knowing that I was merely a role player on one of Tim's least successful teams. I moved on to Audubon HS, but stopped playing competitive basketball in the 10th grade. At first I felt I had let him down, but every time I saw him, he made me feel as though I was his star player, and gave me encouragement to excel at whatever else I was pursuing at the time. Seeing the joy in Tim's eyes a few years back, when I told him I was a husband and father, I could tell he was watching another of his flock come full circle, and that it made him very proud. If each of us can strive to make a difference in a fraction of the lives that he did, not only can we consider ourselves a success, but we can help make our communities fine places to live.

To the Lenahan's and the entire extended St. Rose family, and most especially Timmy, thanks for every second.

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Nan Hambrose

February 09, 2005

08:07 AM

It was almost 14 years ago that I stood in St. Rose and endured what Taylor, Connor, and Morgan endured yesterday. As I stood in the receiving line at my mother's funeral I noticed Timmy's smiling face in the back of line. Yes Tim could even brighten up a funeral. After making his way through the long line of Hambrose kids he stopped and talked to me. He handed me this poem. He told me that it was given to him at his father's funeral.

Since the day Tim passed this on to me I have read it hundreds of times. I found great comfort in these words and I hope that the legions of "Timmy Faithful" will now find that same comfort that he gave to me in such a challenging time.

I was very blessed to be one of the girls that Timmy involved in his teaching of the game. There are countless girls out there that thrived under his coaching. I will always cherish the fact that Timmy's passion for the game wore off on so many of us at St. Rose. I hope that I can be half the coach to my players that he was to his.

Thanks Tim!

## A Perfect Passing

If I should leave this world without a warning And not even a whisper of a fond farewell Grieve not for one more message From the lips that God hast stilled But just remember me with love And prayers for my souls journey To that fair land beyond life's tears For I have believed with all my heart In it's existence, and I know That God is good for he has come to me Through the life of Him whose very garment I have sought to touch I may be lonely and I hope you miss me Just a little, because I have loved so deeply My own family and faithful friends Forgive me if I have hurt you And remember me for what I long to be Have faith that I am nearer than Your dreams and fondest longings For the God of love shall keep all kindred spirits Close together, through the misty veil between This world and that to come Keep us from each others sights For a few precious moments Whisper softly that you love me And it shall linger on within my soul Until you come, say not goodbye For on some bright tomorrow We shall meet again.

~Author Unknown

God Bless you Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan our prayers are with you.

Nan Hambrose SRS Class of '85

---

bud brady

February 09, 2005

05:42 AM

Timmy and I met as classmates in first grade and over the years he simply became part of the family. My mother loved him. My father thought the world of him and my brothers and I all counted him as a friend. He was an original. He would look you in the eye and say what was on his mind. And he was used to being listened to. This is a very attractive trait in a human being, especially when it is done with humor and compassion. Four of five weeks ago I drove with him up to Trenton with a couple of the usual suspects to watch Marist play Rider and it was a great night. I hadn't seen him in about a year but it sure didn't feel that way. We were laughing a lot [ mostly at each others expense, talking hoops and life in general. We talked about maybe trying to catch another game before the season ended. When he dropped me at my car I remember thinking that you could go your whole life and never meet a guy quite like that. This week it was pretty obvious that I wasn't the only person who felt that way.

---

Wanda Chudzinski

February 09, 2005

04:47 AM

My classroom is right outside of the gym, and I will miss hearing his booming voice over the sound of basketballs hitting the gym floor as I worked on my lesson plans. For some reason, I found it comforting. I am a first year teacher here at St. Rose, and I did not get the opportunity to know him well, but I do know that he and his wife raised three wonderful children. My prayers are with the family.

---

kevin kolongowski

February 08, 2005

11:52 PM

Kevin Kolongowski better known as ( The Well's Cousin )

Titled : { From the Other side of the Bench } A Former St. John's Student Class of 1985

I get a call from my cousin Chris asking me if I remember Tim Lenahan? I replied, Sure I remember Tim, how could anyone ever forget Tim, he was the coach for St. rose. He told me of Tim's passing.

I'm writing this note to show appreciation to Tim, & give his family another fine view of him for different perspective.

I went to Saint John's grammar school & have fond memories of basketball games against St. Rose (our arch enemy). I can say no matter whether we won or lost , everybody had respect for Mr. Lenahan. He won his games, the way all great coach win games, fare & square. I personally didn't like to lose to St. Rose, but at least you knew, you were beat buy the BEST COACH. Coaching a good group of boys, who weren't taught to cheat, or play rough. They were taught to play fair & have good sportsmanship.. I look at coaches today, they are only concerned with winning. Tim Lenahan concerned himself with teaching his players to not only learn, love & respect the game of basketball, but to understand, love & get the most out of what life has to offer. Tim did not only coach basketball, he taught boys how to become men.

he who knew Tim, was coached by Tim, & learned life from Tim, Was a better person because of Tim

---

Cara Murphy

February 08, 2005

11:39 PM

Timmy, There's not much else I need to say but thank you. Thank you for teaching me all I know about the game of basketball. Thank you for making me play with the boys. Thank you for switching from lemon to mango water ice last year. Thank you for being such a pushover boss :) Thank you for your time, patience, kindness and love because I will never forget it for the rest of my life. Each summer when I would go workout at St. Rose, I would always go in hopes that you might stop by or drive past and see the effect that you and your philosophy "winners do what losers won't" had on me. Even though you won't be coming by again, I know I'll still be out there and now I'll keep all your words and lessons in my heart.

---

A Mid-80's Falcon

February 08, 2005

10:51 PM

Some funny memories of Timmy:

jars filled with ice water or Coke but smelling like pickles

pleading with Joann for extra cherry or vanilla in your soda if Tim wasn't watching

riding by Del's late from practice or a party and hoping Tim still had the lights on

the black and white van with seating for six adults but room for 20 kids with their bags

the grey Caddy

introducing your first high-school girlfriend to him for his approval

the trip to Canada (that would trigger an Amber Alert these days) where Tim:

- had sunburn on his feet and still ran us down in tackle football and bit our face -refused to eat anything but the 30-pack of Snickers he brought along and wouldn't share
- had mosquito bites INSIDE his ears
- cracked his oar in the middle of the lake trying to smack Harvey/Gemmell's boat (or them) with it
- told Fish to perform Aikido practice on us (all 12 of us in the van)
- went cliff diving like one of the guys
- refused to drive slower than 80 or to stop and rest on the 14 hour ride home except for one gas/bathroom break
- dropped everyone off in the pre-dawn hours

the day we got back by throwing our respective gear on our respective lawn or driveway and telling us "now f\*%#ing leave me alone for one week!"

Christmas parties where everyone, without fail, brought a bag of peanut M&Ms and the poor fifth graders got dragged around in the ball bag (sometimes by a moped outside on the asphalt)

snowball fights after practice

Tom Taggart fighting Timmy at St. Joe's Prep

his squeeze Sally, Williard and his friends (oh yeah!?)

new warmups and fresh Chuck T's every year

mimicking the Dukes of Hazzard

telling us we couldn't read a PSEG bill

4 technicals and threatening the official with bodily harm at Grace then going to McDonalds

Mike Mascolo having to hold his bangs back with his hand an entire halftime

the exhilaration of run & jumping teams into submission

threats of "track practice" if we didn't win by 30

Del's flyers on cars

walking into a high school game with Timmy and feeling on top of the world

Tim being front row at '88 PVI State Championship game

Someone else pick it up from here...

Timmy, words can't express my gratitude or love for you. See you when I get there.

---

Class of '85

February 08, 2005

10:39 PM

Waddy Waddy Waddy! As Ms. Donahue (the best 3rd grade teacher ever) stated earlier.....Singing Tempted by Squeeze w/ you over and over is something we'll never forget!!!!!! The Class of "85 Loves You!!!!

---

Bob Famular

February 08, 2005

09:57 PM

Webster's dictionary defines the word friend as: a person whom one knows well and is fond of; an ally or supporter

Tim took his friendships with a much deeper meaning. Friendship, to Tim, was a bear hug every time you came in contact with him, it was endless hours in the gym, it was laughing until both of your faces hurt, and it was meaningful consultation about life and intense conversation about the game. Tim built his friendships on his loves; love for the people around him, love for basketball, and especially love for his family. This unique tight knit group of people, based on friendship and love, has evolved into a community unlike any other. Comprised of family, falcons, faculty, clergy, and basketball junkies, this community is an essential part of our lives. We all have been privileged to understand Tim's meaning of friendship. And, through our community, we will live out Tim's love for life and his love for his friends. Tim's love will live forever within us all.

Seldom is friendship such as thine; How very much I wish to be As helpful as you've been to me Of many prayer guests, one thou are On whom I ask God to impart Rich blessings from His storeroom rare, And grant to you His gracious care When I recall, from time to time, How you inspired this heart of mine: I find myself inclined to pray, God bless my friend this very day So often, at the throne of Grace, There comes a picture of your face: And then, instinctively, I pray That God may guide you all the way Some day, I hope with you to stand Before the throne, at God's right hand: And to say to you - at journey's end: "Praise God you've been to me a friend - THANK GOD FOR YOU."

---Joseph Clark

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Michael McElhatton

February 08, 2005

09:35 PM



It's a little hard to follow up Brian Crawford's poem, which was touching, but I needed to get some feelings out. To some people Tim was a friend, and to some just a person who coaches a grade school team. Though Tim was all of the above to me, I honestly can say he was a father-figure to me.

When I attended the funeral on Tuesday, and the Quail family sang, "WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING" I broke out in tears. The reason for that was I could see Tim's Irish eyes looking down on me proud and strong. Then I looked all around the church and saw all the people that were there. I thought to myself, when you know this many people, have a major affect on numerous people's lives, that is when you know you have lived a successful life. Tim I love you, and you will be missed

Love Mike

---

February 08, 2005

09:32 PM

What a beautiful tribute this website is to a beautiful human being! The messages made me laugh and made me cry. Thank you for allowing everyone to share their feelings and stories about Tim. It has been a great outlet for my children during this difficult time.

To Tim.... Thank you for the gifts that you brought to this world. Thank you for teaching my children the sport of basketball. They both love you and miss you dearly. Thank you for the entertainment you provided at every basketball game. I enjoyed watching you and your reactions to every play. Thank you for being you and allowing all of us to be a small part of your life.

To Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan.... My heart aches for the loss you have suffered. My sincerest sympathies to you all. You will be in my prayers always. May God bless you all.

To everyone else.... A dear friend of mine who recently lost a spouse gave me this quote.... "Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened." I thought it was appropriate to pass along here. When the crying is over, smile because Tim Lenahan - the husband, the father, the coach, the mentor, the friend - was part of your life. Tim will live on in the hearts and memories of everyone. Smile when you hear the name Tim Lenahan and remember!

---

Ryan Sheehan

February 08, 2005

09:21 PM

Dear Timothy Lenahan, Thank you for coaching me the best you could and making sure that I would give it my best. You taught me on the basketball court and off the basketball court. Whenever the team would put there hands in a circle, Timmy would say "Who's the best" and the team would respond "We Are!". Tim touched hundreds of hearts in the World. In the year 2004, Mr. Lenahan made it into the Hall of Fame for being a great Coach. Tim would always say "Winners do what Losers won't". Those five words really define Timothy Patrick Lenahan in my heart and in my soul.

God Bless Lisa, Taylor, Conner, and Morgan Lenahan.

---

mark fleming ( SCRUFF )

February 08, 2005

09:15 PM

tim was not only a good man but a father to me, not only a father but a brother and a best friend. he would always talk to me about my great personality, sense of humor, and great heart. tim had a bad heart physically but not a bad heart emotionally. he cared for everyone that he coached. he did not only sculpt the good players but the not so good ones too. he taught little kids and adults about basketball but he also but more importantly taught them about life. i remember one time when he was talking about being aggressive and then it led to talking about fighting. we stayed on that topic for a while and then he made a funny remark which he was known for and i started laughing. he asked what i was laughing about and i said how did we get to talk about fighting when we were first talking about basketball. he said i want to teach about fighting and when you grow up i dont want u looking like a complete retard when u fight. he said that when u get in a fight you have to get the first punch on the kid in the nose so that he starts crying and he is the one that looks like a retard. tim is a great man and he will be in my heart forever. i will always keep him and his family in our prayers. taylor , conner, and morgan. i love u all and i wish u the best of luck in dealing with this tremendous loss of such a good man, father, husband, best friend, and brother. i will always be there for taylor , conner , and morgan when ever you need a helping hand. tim i will miss u so much and no one could ever replace such a great man like yourself. I LOVE YOU ALWAYS AND FOREVER. I will never forget the great times i had at the games and practices with you. much love from your current St. Rose basketball player Mark Fleming. " Whose the best tim? YOU ARE! "

---

Laura Racobaldo

February 08, 2005

08:29 PM

I didn't know Tim for a very long time, only from his amazing camps did I meet him, but you really only need to know him for a brief conversation to notice his abundant love for life and his surroundings. You could easily tell that he loved where he was in life and what he had accomplished, which was so much more than anyone else could in the small amount of time God provided him with. His memory will no doubt remain in many hearts for many years to come.

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former st roser

February 08, 2005

08:28 PM

Tim Lenahan = St. Rose

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ZACH VOGEL CLASS OF 05' TILL 06'

February 08, 2005

08:07 PM

I REMEMBER THAT LAST PRACTICE THE 7TH GR. HAD WITH TIM. WE WERE DOING A BOXOUT DRILL AND TIM SAID THAT WE SUCK AT DEFENCE WE ARE LIKE A BUNCH OF LITTLE GIRLS. THEN WE STARTED TO TOUGHEN UP AND THEN WHEN WE START GETTING AGGRESSIVE AND SHOVING AROUND THEN THEN BRIGHTS SMILE I HAVE EVER SAW ON HIS FACE OPENED UP. HE STARTED TO PLAY AROUND WITH US HE WAS SMILING AND LAUGHING. HE WAS HAVING A FUN TIME AND SO WERE WE. AFTER THAT HE STARTED TALKING ABOUT JESUS AND SAYING THAT JESUS TOOK NO CRAP. IF SOMEONE SAID SOMETHING HE WOULD TURN AROUND AND SAY SOMETHING BACK. HE SAID THAT ONE TIME WHEN HE WAS PLAYING A KID WAS GIVING HIM A HARD TIME IN FRONT OF HIS FRIENDS. HE SAID U JUST WAIT BILLY WAS THE KIDS NAME TILL WE ARE ALONE. THE NEXT DAY HIM AND BILLY WERE WALKING AND TIM PICKED HIM UP AND THROW HIM INTO THE TRASH CAN. HE SAID IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF HIS LIFE WHEN HE STOOD UP FOR HIMSELF. IF HE WAS STILL HERE RIGHT NOW HE WOULD HAVE HAD A FUN TIME STILL BECAUSE WE GOT SO MUCH TOUGHER. "ONCE A FALCON ALWAYS A FALCON" TIM WILL ALWAYS BE A FALCON. "WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WONT DO" AND TIM IS ALWAYS GOING TO BE A WINNER

---

Julie Donahue, Cheerleading Coach/Teacher

February 08, 2005

07:11 PM

When I first met Tim in 1978, I kind of wondered what made this guy tick. It didn't take long before I got to figure out that his warm, outgoing personality was no act, but rather genuine love for everyone around him--and for life itself. The strength of his hugs, his soulful laugh and of course that million dollar smile endeared him to so many.

I can't even count the nights we spent with the St. Rose Family at the First Fret where Timmy was a permanent fixture! Anyone who remembers those years can attest to the impact of Jimmy singing to his friend today at the funeral. And speaking of singing, (Tim do you realize how many afternoons I had to listen to you singing outside my classroom window while you were shooting hoops?).....I wondered have you ever learned the rest of the song....."tempted by the fruit of another??" LOL

Tim and I didn't see each other often after we had our kids, but when we did it seemed like only weeks had past. I am so glad to have shared time with him at the Hall of Fame dinner last year and will remember him as he looked that night....just being himself, just being "GREAT." He had that unique ability to make everyone feel special and loved.....maybe that's because we all felt that way about him...and always will!! God Bless you, Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Special love to Judy, Joanne, John and Kim too

---

Courtney Workman, 6th Grade, Cherry Hill

February 08, 2005

06:56 PM

Timmy was a great coach, a great friend, and the best person. He taught me things about basketball, teamwork, and life. The things he taught me about life were in his life. He taught me to never give up. He taught me to always try harder. He taught me everything. Timmy was an angel sent from God to teach every one of us the way to live life and the way to be happy. There is so many words to tell about Timmy, but I can only put them into so many. I wish for Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan to live a great life as Timmy did. Even though his heart gave up on him, it will never ever give up on me. I love you Timmy and I hope that even though I'm not a Falcon, I'll always be one of your players because you'll always be one of my coaches, the best coach. Who's number one? You are Timmy, you are!

---

John OBrien 06

February 08, 2005

06:52 PM

Tim Lenahan was by far the best coach i ever had. Every time i did something wrong he would help me correct it. Everytime i stepped on the court he gave me great intensity. At the last practice we did box out drills. He always said our seventh grade team was a bunch of girls. The last practice he said we were starting to toughen up, because of the practice we just had. That was the last thing he said about our team. Tim was just not a great coach but a great person. Taylor, Conor and Morgan our family and all of the other families will be there to help you through this. "Winners do what losers wont".

---

Patrick Crowell '03

February 08, 2005

06:47 PM

It isn't very often that you meet a person like Tim. He was a father to every one of his players throughout his 28 years coaching St. Rose and there was nothing he wouldn't do to help any one of his players on or off the court. I grew close to Tim throughout my career at St. Rose but not only during practice. I have had countless conversations with him after every practice and every day of camp. Our topics ranged from basketball to girls to movies and almost everything else possible. If there was ever a role model in my life, it was Tim. He was one of the least selfish people you will ever find and was never too busy to listen to you or give you advice.

Love Pat Crowell

---

SHANE O'BRIEN

February 08, 2005

06:41 PM

i was sad to hear about Mr. Lenahan. I wanted you to be my coach. Morgan, Conor, and Taylor i am sorry about your dad. We will miss him. He was a good basketball coach.

---

Ryan Cass

February 08, 2005

06:40 PM

I said my last message would be my last, but I would like to know if anyone has the funeral on video? I thought it was the most beautiful thing I have ever been to and want to have it for the rest of my life. My hat is off to Coach Crawford with his amazing speech, and would love to have it on tape. Thank you. I will check up on the posts.

---

The Gatti Family

February 08, 2005

06:19 PM

We never knew timmy very much but will still want ti wish his family well

---

Steven and Peggy Feld

February 08, 2005

06:11 PM

The funeral is over and it is time to try to move on. Who knew Jim Crawford could be so funny and so comforting?

As parents of four St. Rose graduates, we have come a long way. When our eldest enrolled in St. Rose in 1985 we didn't approve of the basketball culture at the school. Too much emphasis on sports and not enough on academics. Tim won us over.

Like many of your former players and friends, they have come home to mourn your loss and pay tribute to you.

Dan was blessed with intellect, a modicum of basketball skills and an unmatched passion for the game. At the annual sports banquet, Tim said Dan had a heart of an assassin. This is why we sent him to parochial school? Tim was smarter than the rest of us. He also said that he thought Dan's playing days were over, but his coaching days were to come. Since then he has coached St. Rose J.V. and now as a college junior, he is majoring in English education and hoping that coaching is in his future. Tim taught him to love and play basketball. More importantly, he taught him that his life's work will be to teach. Since graduation, Dan has worked at Tim's camps and furniture

business. Their rides each week to Margate were invaluable. As one of Tim's protege's, Dan has lost a friend and mentor.

Jordan just had the intellect. He didn't get much playing time. With good reason. But his love and devotion to Tim had nothing to do with with court time. Just being part of the team and being with Tim were enough for him. Jordan has been busy these past few days helping with what needed to be done at St. Rose to prepare for the funeral and assisting at the funeral. It was great therapy. But when it was over and we walked out of church after Mass, there was Jordan, inconsolate and in tears. He was not alone.

Since the day you bowled me over when I blocked you while playing basketball, I knew you were something special. What I didn't know then was what a gift you were to our family.

---

George Bernard Shaw

February 08, 2005

06:08 PM

This is the true joy in life, being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one. Being a force of nature instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy.

I am of the opinion that my life belongs to the whole community and, as I live it is my privilege - my privilege - to do for it whatever I can.

I want to be thoroughly used up when I die, for the harder I work the more I love. I rejoice in life for its own sake. Life is no brief candle to me; it is a sort of splendid torch which I've got a hold of for the moment and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations.

well done Tim. Well done. 19-16

---

Allyson Canestri '03

February 08, 2005

05:27 PM

I never knew Tim Lenahan very well, but it was easy to see the great impression he left on every person he met. He will be greatly missed. To his wife and children: you are in my prayers.

---

Alec Connelly

February 08, 2005

05:20 PM

Some people are remembered for how much money they made, or how much power they had. Ill remember my uncle from his kindness and consideration to others. Ill never forget his unrelenting kindness and ability to help others in times of need. A few weeks ago, i was told my parents were getting separated. It was a tremendous blow to me, and i didnt think i would ever get out of the enormous slump i was in. That soon changed when i went down to taylor's house for a party, and tim was talking to me about how everything bad has a good ending. He helped me get through my tough time, and im going to help Taylor, Connor, Morgan and Aunt Lisa get through theirs, in honor of my uncle.

You'll be severely missed, Uncle Tim, but never forgotton.

Alec

---

Michael Larro "Peach Fuzz"

February 08, 2005

04:51 PM

I was not a Falcon, but boy did I want to be. I met Timmy when I was twelve years old and even though I didn't play for him, he accepted me as one of his players and tutored me just like one of his own. I think Chuck said it best, "Timmy was the most addictive drug out there" and after ten minutes with him, I was hopelessly hooked. I did anything I could to spend time with him, including cleaning the grill at Del's every night for years just so I could listen to the conversations in the last booth. The laughter and discussions I enjoyed in that place will be with me forever and his tutelage on the basketball court has given me a lifelong love of the sport. Timmy's enthusiasm and unrivaled passion were contagious and being with him made me feel like I was invincible.

Business leaders spend millions of dollars learning how to motivate teams and instill loyalty in their people, if only they knew that what they were searching for was here all along in a small gym in Haddon Heights, NJ. I'm sure it's hard to imagine from the outside looking in, how a Grammar school basketball coach could inspire such emotion and love from thousands of people, but those of us "on the team" certainly know he was as influential a figure as we will ever have in our lives.



Timmy sculpted my life and made me the man I am today. My only hope is that some day my son has the tremendous fortune to meet someone who's power and wisdom will influence his life as Timmy did mine. Thanks Timmy, the Larro's will never forget you.

Michael Larro Peach Fuzz larros@comcast.net

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Jamie Harbinson - Sixth Grade

February 08, 2005

04:13 PM

I'm really upset over the loss of Tim. I'm in 6th grade with Connor and my little sister is in Morgan's class, i have not experienced Tim as a basketball coach, just a class mates father who I see after school working with the basketball team in the Gym. Every time I would see him though he would look up from what he doing and would say hello.

~\*~Jamie Harbinson

---

wish i knew you

February 08, 2005

03:47 PM

i didnt know tim. but i know the people he influenced and he deserves a great thanks because those St. Rose kids are some of the best people i know.

---

February 08, 2005

03:14 PM

I love you Tim. You are a great man.

---

Beth Motzel

February 08, 2005

03:07 PM

How could anyone have ever cut a player with all of that heart! Heart is what Timmy taught my children as well as myself. He had a natural God given talent to reach inside of you and pull your heart right out of your body and hold it in his hands! Timmy and I had so many conversations....Some were funny, some sad, some light, some deep...You never knew where the conversation would go that day. He had so much insight to people and life. We often spoke about mystical things. On Sunday night's he would be teaching his clinic and all of a sudden I would see him do these moves, and he would call over to me and ask what that particular move was called in dance. He probably really didn't care, he probably just wanted me to feel like I was fitting in some how on the sidelines...Or he wanted to go home and brag to Lisa that he learned a dance step! How could one man care so deeply about so many people? I could listen to him teach basketball all day, because it always tied into life. He always told the children to thank their parents at the end of camp, for giving them the opportunity to be there. That was huge in my book! The world is moving extremely fast these days, and no-one has time to teach the children morals...respect for others...manners. Timmy did this. You would see the most bratty kid rise to the occasion and show manners and respect in his presence. Taylor, Connor, and Morgan have the nicest manners. Lisa, I've caught you teaching manners as well!

Timmy, you once told me that you considered me a very good friend and I believed you...I feel the same way. Being a single parent you tend to notice and appreciate the littlest things people do for you. I noticed every single thing Timmy! Thank you from the bottom of my heart. Chelsea, John and I will miss you dearly. We love you. P.S. I hope I can be there for Lisa and the kids whenever they are in need. I hope they know they are always welcome in our home...and can come swimming anytime!

---

From a friend

February 08, 2005

03:02 PM

I'd like the memory of me To be a happy one I'd like to leave an afterglow Of smiles when life is done I'd like to leave an echo Whispering softly down the ways Of happy times and laughing times And bright and sunny days I'd like the tears of those who grieve, To dry before the sun Of happy memories that I leave When life is done.

Timmy the memories of you WILL be happy ones.

Your life and the lives of those you have affected will leave the BRIGHTEST afterglow.

All of your happy times and laughing times will be FOREVER REMEMBERED in the hearts of those who love you.

For the people that are grieving the loss of such a great man, once they think of all the WONDERFUL times they experienced with you, and all of the amazing things you've done for others, their tears will surely dry before the sun.

"Once a Falcon, Always a Falcon" Timmy, you are a true Falcon at heart, and you always will be. My thoughts and prayers go out to the Lenahan's family and friends. Thank You Timmy for showing all of us what true love is about.

---

Paul DelS

February 08, 2005

10:38 AM

Timmy. You fit extra hours into your minutes. You had to. There's no other way you could be so many things to so many people. We'd still like some more. Thanks for letting me sing and dance at practice. Even if I couldn't breathe during them. I can still hear you singing "If" by Bread. Just like you did it in the PVI Talent Show. (Or the many times you told me how you sang that song accapella in the PVI talent show). Thanks. Love Paul.

---

Bob Carter

February 08, 2005

10:22 AM

Through out the course of one's childhood, you meet people along the way who can have a profound impact on your life. Timmy Lenahan is one of those people.

As most who went to St Rose know, playing for Timmy was the end all-be-all. If you didn't make the team, you played in the intramural program that he ran on Saturday mornings. In 8th grade I tried out for the team. I never tried out before, because i didn't think i was talented enough. I've never wanted anything more in my life than to become a Falcon. I had little athletic ability and no size, but during tryouts, I worked harder than i ever worked: sprinting every suicide, diving for loose balls, and just hustling. Every step of the way, Timmy pushed me harder. Barking orders and his infamous one liners.

On the last day of try-outs, Timmy pulled me aside and told me that I shouldn't make the team based on my talent level, but that he was giving me a spot on the roster because I earned it. I

never felt prouder than the day i was given the uniform and warm-ups. I❖ll never forget the lesson he taught me and I will carry it with me to this day.

I went on to high school and became a decent guard/forward for Audubon High School, getting some quality minutes off the bench. It had nothing to do with athletic ability and everything to do with the work ethic and B-ball fundamentals i learned from Tim.

Over the years, i saw Timmy and he would remind me that i needed to push myself if i wanted something bad enough. That lesson has gotten me through high school, college and ultimately led to my career.

RIP Timmy! You will be missed, but not forgotten.

Bob Carter St. Rose Class of 85

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Jeff Innocenzo '81

February 08, 2005

09:09 AM

There was alot of basketball talent, playing and coaching, at the church last night. Timmy would have been happy at that. It was good to talk to some old friends and relive old memories. For a few moments I almost forgot why I was there. Timmy would have wanted that also.

I will miss you.

---

Class of '87

February 08, 2005

08:18 AM

I made the squad in 6th grade and was thrilled to be part of the fraternity. Tryouts were intensely competitive and many decent players were cut. (That's ok because Timmy's Saturday intramural program was a chance for everybody to play good quality games). Practices were hard, long and full of life lessons. Attitudes had to be adjusted at the door because there was only one boss in the house and we all knew who that was. The "Big Man" drills, weave drills, machine gun drills, dribbling drills up on the stage, lots of running, shuffling, Matt Brady drills which I still do when I'm shooting around, John Wooden drills, and many others. God help you if you miss a foul shot, "ENDLINE!!!!!!" I want to thank you Tim for your compassion and kindness you showed to my

mom. Tell Pat Hayney and MSGR Callahan I said Hi!, and you Irishmen stay out of trouble!  
tfolcher@bnh.org

---

Joe Blake Class of '05

February 08, 2005

08:11 AM

Mr. Lenahan was a great man. He has influenced me in almost every single way. Both on and off the court. He was by far the best coach I have had in my entire life. That is why Tim's camp's were named "AT THE TOP". Another thing about Tim he explained and compared basketball to important life lessons. That is why he brought the "epileptic" second team into a basketball team. He was a great coach, a great man, and especially a great friend. You will be greatly missed.....Tim.

---

Anonymous

February 08, 2005

07:44 AM

Feb. 8, 2005

Art is my trade, my job. Nothing gives me more pleasure then watching an artist mastering his or her craft. I understand and respect the time, passion, and work involved in doing something well. I never thought of basketball as being an art form until I experienced a St. Rose game. From the very first basket I knew this was something extraordinary. These young men played together like a machine. It seemed they always knew where each player was on the court. They seldom missed a basket and they ran and dribbled the ball with ease and grace. I was in awe. How could these players be so skilled at such a young age? Slowly I began to realize the artistry of their coach, Tim Lenahan. He took these blank canvases and created athletes. He pushed and pulled the best from each and then masterfully put them together on his court and created a TEAM. His teams adored him. His athletes knew they were and are part of something unique, a work of art. Tim was a master of his craft. It has been an honor to witness his passion for basketball and life. My heart breaks for those closest to him. I cannot imagine the pain of those who knew him best. Tim is still coaching us, as we mourn and reflect on the many life lessons he taught.

Thank you Tim,

---

Scott Bittner

February 08, 2005

06:35 AM

Hey Tim,

The greatest compliment I can give you is....."Timmy you are not replaceable" There will never be another that has touched so many people like you have. There is no one else that can bring St. Augustine, Bishop Eustace, Camden Catholic, and Paul VI basketball players together to celebrate such a great life. Some of my fondest memories are riding in the "Sanford and Son" van down 95 with 3 truck loads worth of furniture on one little heap of metal. As we are doing this you are balancing a big mac, milk shake and cinnamon twirl around the steering wheel having one of the great basketball talks we would have. I will say it nicer then we use to kid but Timmy you are the m.....g man and I will miss you very much.

---

The Adamski Family

February 08, 2005

03:00 AM

Words can not express the sadness we are all feeling ,nor can we imagine the impact you trully had on so many lives. You will be sadly missed, but never forgotten. We Thank You for the times we've all had together, and you will be forever in our thoughts. The Adamski's -Rich, Heidi & Rachel Magnolia Basketball Assoc.-Renegades

---

Connie Hibbs

February 07, 2005

11:47 PM

Where do I start and what do I say that hasn't already been said by all these people that Timmy has touch so much in so many ways. To my younger brother, he was "coach" and to me, Dez, Katie and so many others who were so fortunate to go to St. Rose while he was there- he was simply "friend". Reading all these messages is like going back in time and revisiting a time that was a special memory for so many of us. I only hope that Conner and Taylor will look back on these messages someday and understand the scope of how many people whose lives that their

Dad has touched. Lisa, my thought and prayers go out to you- what do you say to someone who has lost someone way too soon. Just know that you have the support of so many people far and away and thank you for "sharing" him with all of us. God Bless

---

Kaitlin Connelly

February 07, 2005

11:22 PM

This prayer was given to me by a close friend who lost someone special. When I read it, I immediately thought of Timmy. I thought I should share it with everyone...

God saw you were getting tired and a cure was not to be So He put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to me" With tearful eyes we watched you and we saw you pass away Although we loved you dearly we could not make you stay A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands at rest God broke our hearts to prove to us... He only takes his best."

...Tim, you truly were one of God's "best." we love you.

---

Sam Guarnieri '04

February 07, 2005

11:09 PM

I had the honor of playing for Tim's teams in 6th and 7th grade at St. Rose. I was not a part of the 8th grade team of '04 that won the championship, but I always talked Tim at the games. Though I was never the star player, Tim always respected me. That was one great thing about Tim is that no matter what, he always saw the good qualities in people that many times others didn't see. And another thing about Tim, he would do everything in his power to turn mediocre 12, 13, and 14 year olds into outstanding basketball players. When I first heard the news Thursday at school, I couldn't believe it. It was such a great loss and will have such a huge impact on St. Rose of Lima. St. Rose will never be the same. I attended the viewing today and the entire time the line went around the church entrance to the corner on Kings Highway. That shows just how many lives Tim touched. I'm sure right now, Tim's looking down at all of us smiling. My sympathy goes out to Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan Lenahan. You will be missed, Tim.

---

Zach Pacana

February 07, 2005

11:04 PM

Finishing my last comment- And as it goes for him being a father, the lenahan children couldnt ask for anything more, except ,im sure, for him to be here with us right now. Being close friends with taylor, ive never heard him say anything but good things about his father. never even complained about anything- and since most kids complain about everything their parents do, that tells you that he did everything in his power to make his family happy. He loved his children more than life itself. His family and basketball were his life. thats what he lived for. thats also why hes a great husband. He supported his wife in everything she did, was faithful and loving, and helped her raise a family. if tim did for other kids what he did for me, i understand why hes as loved and adored as he is. tim brought me from an "epileptic player", as tim would put it, to a real basketball player. and i know hes doing the same for jesus right now. he never doubted me, even the times i would shoot it over the backboard and i really appreciated it. i know, as depressed and upset i may become, that tim is watching over me and everyone else he knows and loves every minute of the day. i know i have to stay strong for the lenahans in this time of need. they are running through tons of different emotions every day, and i dont want to be crying my eyes out when one of them needs help. and we should all do the same. stay strong. thats what tim always told right? tim, you were a great coach-the best- and an even greater man. i hope there are more men like you in my journeys in life to help me through anything i may need help through, like you have done so many times before. if there is one man that will have an influence in my life, im honored to say that its you. ill never forget you. Nor will anyone else who knew you. st rose is not the same without you, and it never will be. we promise, we will win that championship this year just for you. we miss you tim. well never forget you. R.I.P. Tim Lenahan 1957-2005. Wish You Were Here.

---

Grace Koehler Class of '04

February 07, 2005

11:01 PM

Although I never knew Mr. Lenahan on a personal level, he was a major figure during my years at St. Rose. From growing up watching games in the falcon's nest to witnessing the passion he instilled in the boys of our class, I understood his tremendous impact and contagious spirit. I remember coming home from games, especially St. Pete's Merchantville, without a voice just because Mr. Lenahan's intensity was enough to get everyone involved.



I never once heard any of our guys complain about 4 hour long, hard practices or getting yelled at. Instead, they began to demonstrate the most respect and maturity any 8th graders can have.

Mr. Lenahan, you were one of the very few that truly made the foundation of St. Rose. Thank you

Grace Koehler

---

an observer

February 07, 2005

10:51 PM

Tim,

You are still coaching from above; look at how all of your former players are writing profoundly about you! This is true evidence of your positive influence on all of them.....

---

Zach Pacana

February 07, 2005

10:39 PM

Tim was the best coach, no doubt in any one's mind because it was obvious- almost 30 yrs coaching at one school, state championship trophies stacked high, inductee to the south jersey hall of fame, and taught thousands of kids how to play the game of basketball- and how to play it well. But even though the best coach, he was an even better man, better person, better friend, better father, and better husband. At practices over the past 3 yrs playing basketball at st rose, ive noticed that almost every single practice, a new visitor stops by. whether its another coach, a friend, or a former player- every practice a new person would be there. he was a great friend, obviously, because people from all over south jersey know and love tim- hence, the line going around the block at his viewing.

---

St. Rose Parent

February 07, 2005

10:31 PM

Tim, Rest in peace knowing that along the journey, you did things that were right and good and were loved by countless persons.

---

Ryan Cass

February 07, 2005

10:16 PM

As my mother yells at me to get into bed because tomorrow will be long and sorrowful, I sit and think about Tim and write what is on my mind...

Is there anyone else in your life that makes you feel like your on top of the world by one simple "Yes!" followed by a fistpump?

Is there anyone else in this world that could call you a spaz to make you smile and go harder?

Is there anyone else in this world that could sit you down on tight dark blue yarn, and slap your legs red to make you go harder, just to see that same man smile?

Is there anyone else in this world that could keep you focused waiting on every word for hours and hours on end in a speech about why winners are winners and losers are losers?

Is there any other man in this world that could make you scared to look at the clock to see how much practice time is left?

Is there another man in this world that squeezed your hand so hard for so long for only reason, to show how much he loved you?

Is there another man in this world who scared you out of your underpants by saying the word "endline"?

Is there another coach in this world that comes to thier game with their hair slicked back with extra hold hair gel and has their hair looking like Don King half way through the first quarter just to make kids play harder?

Is there another man in this world that makes each and every person he knows feel like they are his child whether it is after 10 years or 10 minutes?

Is there another man in the world who starts out as a coach, and ends up as a lifelong friend?

Is there another Timmy in this world? Not even close.

Tim, I think you know how much I love you from my effort to squeeze your hand back so reluctantly in each and every handshake. You are UNIQUE. Lisa, Taylor, Con, and Morgan, we are here for you. I love you.

---

Michael Harker

February 07, 2005

10:14 PM

Tim was the heart and soul of St. Rose, not just the sports but the life. He brought so much to the school, and never once did anyone doubt that. He changed me into who I am today, and he did the same for so many. I started playing basketball in 6th grade, but I quit because of the lack of confidence that i possessed at that time. He built me up into a starter in my 8th grade year. There are no words to say except for- Thank you Tim, for everything you have done for me. You will never be forgotten.

---

Bridget Devlin Gr. 5 Queen of Heaven

February 07, 2005

09:39 PM

I did not know Timmy as well as the rest of my family did but I did know him because he was probably my brother's favorite person in life and my dad's life-long buddy. Last Sunday (Jan 30th) My dad asked me to go to a workout at Queen of Heaven. I said "Dad I don't really feel like it ". He said "Please you will get so much better in basketball and I love seeing you play." So I said "Fine I'll go." It ended up I had a pretty fun time and now I am so happy I went because it was the last time I got to see Tim Lenahan. I just got back from his viewing and it was probably one of the saddest moments I have ever experienced.

I did go to his workouts more than once and I learned so much there. I learned how how to make the ball go through my legs, spin with the ball, crossovers and so much more.

Thank you for being so kind to my family Tim. I will never forget you.

---

Chris Janis, Sr.

February 07, 2005

09:35 PM

A man becomes a hero for the deeds he did.

A hero becomes a legend for the life he's led.

A legend becomes an Angel for the love he spread.

Tim Lenahan became a hero when he married Lisa and created a beautiful family of Taylor, Connor, and Morgan.

He became a legend long before he passed away through his life-long giving that went well beyond the basketball court.

Tim became an Angel the night he moved from this world to Heaven. He is with our Lord where his "reach" can go well beyond our small community.

I have had the pleasure of getting to know Tim, Lisa, and their children over the past few years. I must say that EVERY time I was around Tim I left feeling better about myself than before I was with him. He had an incredible gift of building people up every time he engaged in conversation with them. It is rare in life to meet someone who has the ability to touch so many lives in such a positive way.

Tim's legacy does not lie on the basketball court, rather it remains with his wife and children.

His intelligence and deep perspective can be seen in Taylor. I had a chance to go to the movie "Holes" with Taylor and some of the other kids. The movie has many intellectual twists and turns, and Taylor was keen enough to figure them out. Taylor and I conversed about the movie, and it seemed like I was speaking with Tim.

Tim's humor is surely evident in Connor. Many of us have been blessed by his wit and funny stories of everyday life at the Lenahan's. I recall driving Connor and my son Christopher to basketball after a rough day at work. Connor called to me from the back seat "How are you doing Mr. Janis?" as if he was 35 years old and one of my peers. He then told me a hilarious joke about a leprecan.

Tim's drive and determination can be seen every day in the joyful, bundle of energy - Morgan. Morgan's passion for life and her cheerful demeanor are inspiring for everyone she meets.

Finally, Tim's love remains with Lisa. Lisa is a very special person, who was the source of Tim's being. Lisa shared Tim with the world around her, and always supported Tim's mission.

Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan - - I truly believe that Tim is "At the Top" in Heaven, and he will continue to live in each of you as you continue your own lives.

Hero, Legend, and now Angel. Tim Lenahan will be greatly missed, but he will always be remembered and loved. I feel blessed to have been touched by such a wonderful man.

May God Bless the Lenahan family.

Regards,

Chris Janis

---

Patrick Harvey AHS '87

February 07, 2005

09:20 PM

I must admit it is with a bit of envy that I read through the posts of so many who were influenced by Tim Lenahan. I never got to say I was a Falcon, but I came closer than most. For one summer I was point guard of the St. Rose team, but it was decided by the powers that be it was not a good idea to leave my old school for 8th grade at St. Rose and I was not admitted. I can never remember wanting the approval of a coach more than Tim's, or having that approval mean as much. I can remember vividly stopping my video game addiction cold turkey in 7th grade after hearing Timmy talk about those boys who waste their time at the arcade when they could be working on their basketball game. My one small story can be added to the countless list of stories told by those boys that Tim influenced in a positive way. He will be missed greatly, and no time soon forgotten. Our prayers go out to the loved ones he left behind. I pray that the Word of God below brings you as much comfort in this time of sorrow that it did for me.... The Harvey's

"Then I heard a voice from heaven say, "Write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from now on". "Yes," says the Spirit, "they will rest from their labor, for their deeds will follow them." Revelation 14:13

---

Jordan Ezekiel, Class of '02

February 07, 2005

09:13 PM

I never thought I would say this, but there has never been a time than now that I have wanted to hear the words "sideline". Tim taught me alot about the sport of basketball, and alot about life. I thank him for that, and may his soul rest in peace.

---

Rachel Forte

February 07, 2005

09:12 PM

I did not know Tim so I don't have personal stories to share, but I go to school with many kids who did know Tim and have these amazing stories about him. He truly sounds like a great man who touched more lives than he may think. I would like to thank Tim because he influenced many lives who will go on to influence many more. His spirit and legacy will go on forever.

---

Terence Mcpeak class of '04

February 07, 2005

09:11 PM

Tim Lenahan, what can you not say about him. When you hear those two words what comes to mind? In my case, a couple of things do. Tim Lenahan to me those words mean success, passion, drive, heart, love for the game, "winners will do what losers won't", happiness, enjoyment, and many others. When anyone hears those words "Tim Lenahan" they think of most of those words. My basketball career started off in 6th grade, and everything was going pretty good. I was a starter and we had a great season until the championship game. When I look back on that, I remember looking down at Tim coaching, and how good those players were, and how hard they worked. I would always think to myself, "wow I hope that I can do that sometime". I got the chance in seventh grade, but mostly in 8th. Tim knew that we were a good team, and so did I. We were a special team, going 35-2, undefeated in regular season, south jersey champs, and one of his best teams he's ever coached.

And that brings me to today. I went to the viewing and I couldn't believe it. It was the first time I realized that Tim wasn't there anymore. HE would never be able to see one of my high school games, which is just more fuel to my fire. And to the Lenahan family, stay strong. No matter what Tim is always with you, Along with anyone who ever met HIM. Tim will never be forgotten!!

ONCE A FALCON , ALWAYS A FALCON!!!!

---

Trish Gaskill '95

February 07, 2005

09:04 PM

I first met Timmy when my older brother played for St. Rose from 1984-1987. I was only 4 years old, and Timmy used to tease me as he passed on his way out to the St. Rose courts for yet another victory. As I got older, I played on the girls team, and I always saw the dedication that Timmy would put into his Falcons. Going to Friday night games and watching how intense the games could get-it was such an incredible feeling. My family has been out of St. Rose for 10 years now, but we have still kept contact with Timmy here or there. When my father passed away in 2003, Timmy had such kind words to say about him. He told my mom and I on separate occasions about some books he was reading. They were about Angels and the Afterlife. He truly believed that there was life after death and it was not a bad thing to pass away and live this new life. His generous words of encouragement really helped my family get through that hard time. Based on his beliefs, I know Timmy is happy and peaceful in his new journey. He is definitely looking over his family and will protect them to eternity. All I know is that after my father passed away, and now the great Timmy Lenahan, Billy Joel's words have been proven true: "Only the Good Die Young". Take Care Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan - though not with you, your husband/father will always be there in spirit. As long as you believe in that, you will be ok!

---

February 07, 2005

09:02 PM

Although I was not very close to Timmy, whenever I saw him he treated me like we had been friends for years. He knew of me and when we had conversations, it was if he knew everything I was doing, really took an interest and told me if I ever needed anything, to just let him know. He was just that kind of person. I wish his family the very best. They will always be in my prayers.

---

Jonathan Lo Monico class of 2000

February 07, 2005

08:31 PM

Tim was an amazing man, coach, person. I transferred in sixth grade so i could play basketball at St. Rose. From then on he touched my life in many ways. Besides teaching me and pushing me in the game of basketball, he also taught me about life and working for everything you get. Over the years my family and I have become very close with Tim. He was a good man and touched the lives of many. He was very up beat and was always laughing. Anyone he talked to, he brought a smile to their face. He loved joking around. It's hard to believe such a great man has past on. Last week he was over my house talking and joking around as usual. Will always remember you Tim.

---

Bernadette Janis

February 07, 2005

08:16 PM

Tim, you will always be my favorite break dancer.

---

February 07, 2005

07:25 PM

No doubt Tim doesn't mind being seated at the right hand of the Father.....after all, it forces Him to use his left!

---

Eva Rojek

February 07, 2005

07:06 PM

Although I didn't know Mr Lenahan well, he would always say hello to me, he knew mostly all of the cheerleaders names. Mr. Lenahan would always would say hi to me and my friends. He didn't ignore us and say nothing, or give us dirty looks as we walked by because we were "only cheerleaders" mr. Lenahan was a great guy, he will always be remembered You are missed a lot, but loved and remembered even more. rest in peace Mr. Lenahan. You and your family will always be in my prayers. Thank you for being with us at St. Rose, Eva Rojek

---



Chrissi DeCastro

February 07, 2005

06:30 PM

I can remember meeting Tim Lenahan while I was in 8th grade, hanging out up at Del's. I used to love to sit behind the bench at the Eustace tournament to listen to him "motivate" his team in Timmy's "special" language. Fast forward 6 years and I found myself spending almost every Friday Night with him and my boyfriend then Jamie. We would go to Remy's after the games so they could dissect every little detail and talk about everything else in the world. I was usually the only female at the table but it was fine. Sooner or later, between hearing about so-and-so from this team or that team,-- You could have played for him in 1977 and he still remembered that jump shot you hit against Mount Carmel or Grace in the 3rd Quarter! I would always be included while Jamie and Timmy fought about who's musical taste was better ( he always knew how to get Jamie all riled up!) Since we had our daughter, I haven't been able to go very often and I have missed it. I feel very sad that Jamie won't be getting his daily calls from "his other wife" as I called him from October through March and again through the summer----Pretty much all the time now that I think about it! We should all consider ourselves lucky to have enjoyed Timmy for as long as we did. Jamie couldn't have asked for a better friend. Right now Timmy is in heaven, telling God to "use your left!"

---

Rachel Dunn

February 07, 2005

06:30 PM

Tim was a great guy. He was so nice to the cheerleaders and very respectful, we will miss seeing him walk in after our practice and his voice at the Friday night games. It is sad to have such a great legacy die, but he will be remembered throughout the St. Rose Parish and Camden Diocese. Winners Do what Losers Won't!!!

---

Chrissi DeCastro

February 07, 2005

06:29 PM

I can remember meeting Tim Lenahan while I was in 8th grade, hanging out up at Del's. I used to love to sit behind the bench at the Eustace tournament to listen to him "motivate" his team in Timmy's "special" language. Fast forward 6 years and I found myself spending almost every

Friday Night with him and my boyfriend then Jamie. We would go to REXY's after the games so they could dissect every little detail and talk about everything else in the world. I was usually the only female at the table but it was fine. Sooner or later, between hearing about so-and-so from this team or that team,-- You could have played for him in 1977 and he still remembered that jump shot you hit against Mount Carmel or Grace in the 3rd Quarter! I would always be included while Jamie and Timmy fought about who's musical taste was better ( he always knew how to get Jamie all riled up!) Since we had our daughter, I haven't been able to go very often and I have missed it. I feel very sad that Jamie won't be getting his daily calls from "his other wife" as I called him from October through March and again through the summer----Pretty much all the time now that I think about it! We should all consider ourselves lucky to have enjoyed Timmy for as long as we did. Jamie couldn't have asked for a better friend. Right now Timmy is in heaven, telling God to "use your left!"

---

Annamarie Gatti '08

February 07, 2005

05:42 PM

Dear Lenahan family,

i know you are going through a rough time. I want you to know that all your friends will be there for you. and that's because we love you. hope you do well for the next couple of weeks

---

MaryBeth Palma '98

February 07, 2005

05:41 PM

When I think of basketball, I think of St. Rose and Tim. The passion he had for the game was so contagious, he would just draw you in and get you so pumped up! Whether I was watching from the sidelines waiting for our practice to begin or him getting his best guys to stay late to help us out so we could work on breaking the press, or even when the season was over playing pick up games in the summer just hoping he would ride by , and sure enough he always did and always stopped to make sure I was working on my left. I am proud to say that I was lucky enough to be one of the many to share Tim on the courts of St. Rose.

---

Thomas Bernardi

February 07, 2005

05:36 PM

Tim was more than a basketball coach who helped you get better at basketball. He was a basketball coach who helped you get better at life. He always told us to never give up, always do your best, and winners do what losers won't. He hated losing and would do anything to prevent it. He stressed defense and said if you're going to take a break take it on offense. Practice was filled with doubles, triples, sprints, and defense drills. Tim always had good advice and was willing to listen. He was more than just a basketball coach he was a friend.

---

Olivia

February 07, 2005

05:17 PM

I didn't know Tim as well as most of the people in our St. Rose community did because I started going to St. Rose in 4th grade. I attended his camps in the summer and was shocked that he took the time to learn my name. He used to call my sister and I the Fitz sisters. He was an amazing coach. There's no other way to put it, but besides being that, he was an inspirational person. I learned so much from him that I have grown as a basketball player, and a person. He was the person who taught me to never give up. He will always be in our hearts, and will never be forgotten.

Olivia Fitzmaurice-Shean

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Nicholas Damato

February 07, 2005

03:43 PM

I played for Tim. On the first day of tryouts in 6th grade, I watched Tim and the varsity work like an orchestra as Tim as their conductor. I said to my self, " Man I can wait until I play for him." Over the next two years my respect for Tim grew and grew. As I got into 8th grade, I couldn't wait to get on the court and start working for a championship. But I saw another side to Tim than I hadn't seen in my previous 2 years. Tim became like a second father for 6 months during the year. He taught more than just basketball, he taught me about life. On the court, Tim would get my attention by screaming out " Nicky. " He knew that I hated that name, but it was his way of firing me up to be the best that I could. Tim was one of the most kind, loving, and honorable men I have ever meet. He was more than just a basketball coach, he was the a mentor about life to the

many kids that he coached. Tim I'm gonna miss ya and I will always live by these words, "Winners do what losers wont."

---

Tom Folcher '87

February 07, 2005

03:23 PM

My fondest memories of Timmy could fill up several books. It is truly incredible that a grammar school coach would come up in conversation as often as Timmy did over the years. I have told dozens of people over the years of the dedication this man had for the game. Most guys I know that didn't attend St. Rose didn't understand. Some of my all time favorite memories would have to be: -Getting the honor of riding to games in "The Van". -Timmy smashing the second place trophy from the Marlton Tourney because HE HATED LOSING. A few players followed and slammed their trophies against the wall. -Having a cheesesteak and cherry coke at Del's -Playing at the Spectrum (Amazing!, meeting Dr. J) -Watching the NCAAs with Timmy and the team.

-In sixth grade, whenever we would be up by 30, Timmy would smile and say "get in there T".

-Battling Our Lady of Grace, Yellin School and others. -Our 8th grade starting five up against 7 or 8 guys like Murph, Narducci, Timmy, Bark, or whoever else strolled into the gym like high school and college players ready to beat the hell out of us. -I fractured my shoulder riding my bike to practice and I was afraid to tell Timmy so I tried to practice anyway.

---

Alyssa Bartholomew

February 07, 2005

03:21 PM

I have known Mr. Lenahan almost all of my life and can truly say he was one the nicest people. He dedicated most of his time to young kids and knew almost every name of every person in our school community. He was an inspiration to all as well as me. He loved all of his players with his whole and taught them how to be respectful, selfless and the best people they can. Every single one of his past players truly love him. He was one of the kindest people I ever meet and probably is the kindest person I will ever meet. He is and will always be greatly missed and never forgotten.

---

Matt Vogel

February 07, 2005

02:44 PM

The most important and concluding stage in a man's life is death. It doesn't mean passing away and extinction of life, but the beginning of a new life. It is the return to our original homes, return to those who we loved that have died, and soon the reunion with those who we leave behind. Death isn't the end of someone, but a new existence.

Tim once asked me and my other teammates what we thought heaven was like. At first, we all stared at each other perplexed, and then looked back at Tim. He told us it was everything that we could imagine. A place to talk to God, past family members, and do what we like.

Those times in the gym at St. Rose, especially on Friday nights during one of our games, was a slice of my heaven. It was my place that I shared with my loved ones and friends. Tim was the basketball "god" that I had a chance to talk to and learn from, and that is what I imagine heaven will be like when it is my time to go. Tim, promise me we'll talk when it's my time to go up there and meet you in the sky.

---

Matt Vogel Team 04

February 07, 2005

02:37 PM

The measure of a man isn't by his riches and power and his fame, but by the legacy he leaves behind and the hearts he touches. Tim touched the hearts of not hundreds but thousands, and the legacy he leaves behind is immeasurable. Tim, truly a great man.

---

Steve Bernardi '99

February 07, 2005

01:42 PM

3 hours of practice per day. Playing at the St. Rose outdoor court until it was too dark to play, and then wishing the court had lights. Endless summer mornings on the blacktop at Audubon, then playing pick-up later in the day. Left-handed lay-ups, reverses, Brady drills, sixteens, suicides, running backwards with your hands up.

Why did we all do this?

Looking back, I realize now that I didn't do these things just to become a better basketball player. The real reason was because I wanted to gain the respect of Tim. It was the greatest feeling in the world when he gave you a compliment because you knew that he truly meant every word that came out of his mouth. Every person that played for him gave 110% every game they played. All we wanted was for him to be proud of us.

Forget about the game of basketball, it was about the game of life. That's where Tim's record is even better than his record on the court. How many young people did he influence and mold into becoming honest, trustworthy, successful human beings. The list goes on and on.

From little league baseball to college track & field, Tim was the best coach I've ever had, hands down. He had the great ability to teach and motivate people. What other 8th grade teams would be running at least 25 college plays and know how to play every defense and every press perfectly. How often would Tim come into practice with a new offense after seeing it the night before at a high school or college game and how many hours did we spend on the run & jump defense? Everyone who ever met Tim was touched by a truly special person, and I just want to say thank you Tim, I'll miss you, we'll all miss you.

---

February 07, 2005

01:12 PM

"BLEER"

---

a friend

February 07, 2005

01:08 PM

If I could reach up and hold a star for every time you've made me smile, the entire evening sky would be in the palm of my hand

---

ANONYMOUS

February 07, 2005

01:06 PM

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Andrew Polak-- SR Class of '89'

February 07, 2005

12:54 PM

Once upon a time, There were days of sixteens, dels, pickup games, stories, road trips, guidance, love, respect, commitment, honor, loyalty, dedication and leadership. Please forgive me for this was not a fairy tale but of a lifetime of a man molding young boys into men. I am forever blessed for these invaluable gifts he had given me. From the days of being a smart #!? to him and running away like hell to the days of sitting on the carpeted bleachers and listening to one of the most influential people in my life! Like Timmy used to say no matter what you want to do in life be the best you can be! Timmy was truly that the BEST. Thank you! I love you and miss you. May you rest in peace and may God watch over your family

---

Adam Bartholomew

February 07, 2005

12:48 PM

Tim was an awesome coach as well as a friend and i will always remember him.

"ONCE A FALCON ALWAYS A FALCON"

And Tim will always be a falcon!

---

Kevin Webb Christ the King '88 HMHS '92

February 07, 2005

12:36 PM

The thing about Timmy was, it didn't matter what school you were from, or what town you wandered to the St Rose Court (or Del's) from, he treated everyone equally. Sure he wanted to win, but he was not above giving a Christ the King kid a few pointers every now and again. Those of you who were fortunate enough to be coached directly by Tim are truly blessed, those of us who know him from pick up, Del's and around South Jersey Hoops will also miss him dearly. If you picked up a ball you were "his" player and he was overjoyed and informed of all of our accomplishments on the court and off. When I played, he helped, when I coached he helped me at his own kitchen table and later in business he gave me words of encouragement that will last. Thanks Tim you will be missed.

Love,



"A marginal player with a huge %\$^# heart"

---

Kevin Webb

February 07, 2005

12:28 PM

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Nan Famular --St. Rose class of '69

February 07, 2005

11:27 AM

how many of us went to retrieve our sons at the end of practice only to find that Tim was keeping them an extra 40 minutes! It was during these times that we, as parents had the chance to watch the dedication and devotion that this man had for our boys. He would literally be in what I call "a basketball zone": instructing, demonstrating, and explaining the fine points of this great sport. How many times did we hear... "ok everybody, get back to where you were when Bob had the ball at the baseline" How many times did you hear Tim recount a play in a game that he recalled like it just happened yesterday, only to find at the end of the story that it happened 15 years ago? Hard to believe that a brown ball and a nylon net could allow such a strong connection to be forged between him and our sons--but to understand this, you need to understand his passion for basketball and for the kids who wanted to play it. He wanted them to be the best, he pushed them to have St. Rose pride-- The truest testament to Tim is the fact that the young men he coached keep coming back and they will continue to do so to honor his memory, for they will NEVER have a coach, a friend, a mentor like Tim Lenahan. As for those of us on the sidelines, we marveled at his talent, his perseverance and his willingness to spend hours with our sons. We thank him for the positive influence he had on our children and for teaching us the meaning of the word dedication.

---

Lori Priore (Bonitatis) Class of '84

February 07, 2005

11:08 AM

I am heart-broken at the loss of Timmy. I've known Tim since I was in first grade at St. Rose. He coached my brother, Michael. I went to all the games. My parents met some of their closest friends through St. Rose. They called them "the St. Rose group," but they became so close mainly through Timmy and the boys on the basketball team. They would all be there together at the games, then many times go on to Old Grads and celebrate with Tim. As I got a little older I started enjoying the games even more as it was the 'Friday night thing to do.' I remember the guys practicing to "Don't Stop Believin." I remember hanging out at Del's afterward. I remember how fun Intramurals were, and I remember Timmy as being the heart and soul of everything that revolved around some of the greatest times of my elementary years.

Through high school and college I didn't see Timmy much. But after I graduated and became a teacher, I went back to my roots and got a job at St. Rose. I had the pleasure and honor to teach Taylor in first grade, to get to know Lisa and later on Connor and Morgan. I know Tim was so proud of his children and so loved his wife. We all will forever miss your Daddy and husband. St. Rose will never be the same. I am honored to have known Tim, and along with many others, my heart is broken at his passing. I am here for all of you.

---

Jessica Kirk

February 07, 2005

10:50 AM

ok what can i say... Tim was an amazing man... although i didn't play for tim i knew him from the games.. I am a Cheerleader for The St Rose Falcons... and i know that when everyone walks into the Gym we will instantly remember one thing and that is TIM! St Rose will NEVER be the same, we will miss YOU forever tim!

GOD BLESS!

love, Jessica Kirk

---

Yogi Hiltner, Margate

February 07, 2005

09:36 AM

I met Tim through my brother Bill when I was looking for a camp for my son. Bill said no other camp offers what Tim's had. He was right; so right I asked him to bring it to Margate, and it grew to seven weeks, and many more followers. His legacy is not only in Camden County, but all of South Jersey. Great man, great family. We'll all miss him.

---

GINA RUCCI class 79' PVI

February 07, 2005

09:33 AM

My most vivid memory is being a freshman in High School and having the pleasure of meeting you a senior. You were then and still will be an icon. You were a huge personality!!!! I can only say thank you for my children also having the same wonderful experience I had. KNOWING YOU!!!! YOU WILL LIVE FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS. THANK YOU.....

---

Bill O'Connor

February 07, 2005

08:57 AM

Tim you were a friend from the day I met you in 1978 as a coach with St. Joe's, Camden. As two young coaches in a league with some established coaches, we bonded. We had great head to head battles in 78-79 and I enjoyed your friendship for the next 27 years. You a part of my wife's and I greatest memory at our wedding. As one of our drivers, your zest for life and fun loving ways were just to much for you to resist when a local drunk came stumbling by the church. You grabbed him as he walked down the street and offered to supply him with another bottle of wine, which I might add he didn't need, if he would do you and the other drivers a favor. Therefore, as my wife, Rhonda and I walked out the church that day this gentleman which you had named "Bubbles" started hollering and repeating "Bill you the Boss no More". I looked at my wife and asked if that was someone from her family, she said no and indicated she thought it was someone from my family. As I scanned the crowd a little more, I spotted you. In your fit of laughter along with other drivers, I knew you were behind it. We enjoyed it so much we had the photographer take a picture of our drivers with Bubbles. Tim, you were a good friend. Rhonda and I truly

enjoyed your company in December at Rider when we went up to see your prot♦g♦ Matt Brady with his Marist team. Unfortunately, I didn't know it would be the last time that we would enjoy your company. You were a wonderful person who touched many lives and you will be remembered in this area for many years to come not just as a basketball coach but a wonderful human being who once he became your friend, he was your friend for life. May you rest in peace my friend.

---

Dan Sheldon-Class of '83

February 07, 2005

08:12 AM

Today is very sad day for all of those who knew and loved Tim. Everyone has a story to tell, as to how Timmy influenced their lives, most being former players and later friends of Tim's. To personalize his loss is simple, but to put it into words very difficult, because at a time of such loss, the heart has a voice all its own and never feels quite satisfied in its expression of the void we all feel. Tim made it a point to personalize every aspect of his life and share his inner spirit with everyone. He was one of those people who you understood and knew who he was before he even spoke a word, but once he did, he made you feel like you were something better than what you thought you were. Tim gave everyone a chance and loved to see the underdog excel. From the humble beginnings of dribbling drills on the stage to the thrill of wearing those new warm-ups, Tim knew how to break you down then build you up. Tim raised an army; an army of boys into men. Personally, I can't express the effect Tim had on my life, but I can only hope to be as loved and respected as him. His loss is felt by those who knew him, those who know him and those who didn't have the chance to know him and it is those who have experienced the greatest loss of all. I love you Timmy. YOU WILL BE MISSED.

---

Pete Gemmell

February 07, 2005

07:56 AM

My wife and I had 5 children attend St Rose School in the '80's and all of them to some degree were influenced by Timmy Lenahan. My son and I were sharing memories of him over the weekend and it occurred to me that someone could write a book about Tim Lenahan. John Grisham wrote a book about a coach in his life, entitled "Bleachers". When I read it, all I could think about was Tim Lenahan. Every time I see J.J. Redick of Duke Univ, I think of Timmy and how J.J. must have had a Timmy coaching him. Love is an overused word in our society but love is what comes through reading all the comments posted on this site. I will be eternally grateful for the example, for the time, for Del's on Friday nights and Saturdays after intramurals. Tim was

one of the great guys I have had the pleasure of knowing. May Perpetual light shine upon him and may he rest in peace.

---

The Watson Family

February 07, 2005

06:19 AM

Jeff SR class of '90 Lisa SR class of '93

I just read Bobby Fisicaro's message to Timmy and he summed it up beautifully. Just reading your note brought back so many sweet memories of watching you, Ryan, Leo, Timmy, Lenny, Kevin, Tommy, Jeff, and the rest of that wonderful team go up and down the courts so many times. I also remember watching your faces as you looked at Timmy and looked to Timmy for guidance. What a wonderful relationship he had with each one of you.

---

Bobby Fisicaro SR class of '90

February 07, 2005

05:42 AM

TIM IS ONE OF THE GREATEST MEN THAT WE HAVE EVER KNOWN. IN A PERFECT WORLD GREATNESS SHOULD BE MEASURED BY THE AMOUNT OF PEOPLE THAT ONE PERSON CAN HELP. NOW, WE CELEBRATE A FATHER, HUSBAND, MENTOR, COACH, AND SPECIAL FRIEND WHO HELPED AND TOUCHED ALL US ALL.

TIMMY ALWAYS TOLD US THAT WE WERE THE BEST AND SHOWED US HOW MUCH THAT HE TRULY LOVED US. AS TEENAGE BOYS, HE ALMOST HAD US FOOLED. WE REALLY BELIEVED THAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT THE GAME OF BASKETBALL ONLY LATER TO DISCOVER THE TRUE RICHNESS OF THE LENAHAH LESSONS: ♦WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WON♦♦.IF YOU REALLY WANT TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING YOU MUST SEE IT IN YOUR MIND LIKE IT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED,♦ ARE LIFE LESSONS THAT SIMPLY HELP INSPIRE OUR DREAMS. TIM NEVER QUIT ON ANYONE OR ANYTHING BECAUSE AS WE ALL KNOW ♦QUITTERS CAN NEVER WIN.♦ OF COURSE WHEN WE WERE WEAK, HE WAS ALWAYS STRONG, AND WHEN WE COULDN♦T DREAM, HE WOULD DREAM FOR US.

TIMMY WOULD CHALLENGE US TO REACH DEEP DOWN INTO OUR SOULS TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS IMPORTANT TO US♦.THEN TO PURSUE IT WITH ALL OF

OUR PASSION. WHEN DOWN, HE WOULD INSPIRE US TO RISE UP AND OVERCOME. HIS ENERGY AND ENTHUSIASM WAS CONTAGIOUS ALONG WITH HIS SPECIAL SMILE, AND ROARING LAUGHTER.

TIM, IT IS IMPORTANT TO KNOW HOW MUCH THAT WE LOVE YOU. WE KNOW THAT YOU WERE PUT ON THIS EARTH TO DO GOD'S WORK. YOUR LOVE FOR THE UNDERDOG AND COMMITMENT AND SERVICE TO THE COMMUNITY IS UNPRECEDENTED. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT WE WILL CONTINUE TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT-----AND TO LOVE EACH OTHER LIKE YOU LOVED US ALL. WE ARE A BETTER PEOPLE FOR HAVING KNOWN YOU AND WILL CONTINUE TRYING TO LIVE LIFE WITH THE PASSION, INTEGRITY, SELFLESSNESS, FAITH, AND LOVE THAT MAKES YOU SO PROUD. YOUR SPIRIT, MEMORY, AND INSPIRATION WILL LAST WITH US ALL FOREVER. -YOU TRULY ARE AND WILL ALWAYS BE THE BEST.

MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PEACE WITH OUR LORD.

THANK YOU TIMMY, FROM ALL OF US.

WE LOVE YOU AND WILL NEVER FORGET YOU.

Bfiscaro@yahoo.com

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Brian Crawford '04

February 07, 2005

02:39 AM

I couldn't sleep, so I began to think of someone I knew. Someone who happened to be a Friend.

One Day Tim Lenahan said to me "Once a Falcon, Always a Falcon." I didn't know what to say to that, so I just smiled and he smiled back.

The day I see him in Heaven I will reply with what I should of said years ago...

"Once a Friend, Always a Friend."

I once had a friend who did everything for me.

I once had a friend who taught me the game of basketball along with the game of life.

I once had a friend who taught me "Winners do what Losers won't do."

I once had a friend that would brighten up my day with a simple smile.

I once had a friend who helped show me my limits and then push me past them.

I once had a friend who taught me to respect others, but by first respecting myself.

I once had a friend who taught me great discipline while having never-ending fun.

I once had a friend who demonstrated such unselfishness that it seemed to rub off on those close to him.

I once had a friend, who because of, my teammates and I would go up to St. Rose outdoor courts everyday in the summer and spring and play just because of the off-chance that he'd be driving by in his famous truck and see us playing.

I once had a friend who said succeeding in the classroom was just as important as on the court.

I once had a friend who thought ordering a salad after a cheesesteak would offset each other.

I once had a friend who intimidated me so much, I thrived to be a better basketball player just to please him.

I once had a friend who had the most contagious laughter known to man.

I once had a friend who year in and year out would transform pathetic 8th graders into champions.

I once had a friend who didn't know the difference between thoughtful and caring, so decided to be both.

I once had a friend that made me dribble with my left hand for three months straight, and made me good at it.

I once had friend who taught me something very important - "Jump, Hang, Shoot."

I once had a friend that let me know it wasn't ok to play uncomfortable and scared, and that the only way to change that was to practice.

I once had a friend who was a real life phenomenon, an adult that you could talk to about personal stuff.

I once had a friend that gave such inspirational speeches, he touched the hearts of everyone listening.

I once had a friend that would call me a "Spaz"... Did I tell you my friend was a very honest person?

I once had a friend that would scare the living snot out of me by saying the word - "Endline."

I once had a friend that claimed I "never listened" to him, well I sure did listen my friend, and I gained tremendous knowledge.

I once had a friend who made me and my friends South Jersey Champions.

I once had a friend who would give his time and effort year round for the simple satisfaction of seeing 8th graders achieve their highest potential.

I once had a friend who "coached" immature children into young men.

I once had a friend that did something nobody has ever done before - He believed in me.

I once had a friend that I loved beyond words.

I once had a Friend, and will Always have a Friend in Tim Lenahan.

Love A Friend

---

Annie

February 07, 2005

12:08 AM

I didn't play on Saint Rose's team, but I did attend his camps. The one thing that really stands out in my mind about him was his ability to see potential in me. Granted, I'm not a basketball star in college, but I just vividly remember him placing me, a 11 or 12 year old girl at the time, with a bunch of high school guys. I mean, he actually believed that I could hold my own with these guys, and surprisingly I did ok, but it was just the fact that he had so much faith in me. It's something that I look back at from time to time. He was a great guy, both friendly and approachable. I'll never forget what he did for basketball in South Jersey.



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Colin Devlin

February 06, 2005

11:28 PM

It is a little after midnight, just hours after the Eagles have lost the Super Bowl. Everyone is bummed out about the Eagles losing but honestly I really don't care. It's times like these that you realize winning a super bowl really isn't that important. As I tried going to sleep a little while ago, I had a lot of trouble. I could do nothing but think about what the next 2 days were going to be like. I thought of all the memories I've had of Tim over the years, and here is what I came up with:

- 1) That call I received in the hospital just moments before I went into emergency brain surgery.
- 2) Working out with you as rehab learning how to play basketball again. This was after I wanted to quit, because my motor skills had become so bad and I had become frustrated. You taught me "Winners never quit. Quitters never win".
- 3) Transferring to St. Rose in 5th grade, and you saving seats at the opening mass for my father and I. I looked like a big shot on campus sitting next to the legend in front of hundreds of "already" Falcons.
- 4) Bunching up into the Navigator in 6th grade with 5 or 6 of Connor and Taylor's friends, and going back to your house with Mrs. Lenahan. I would go over every day before practice.
- 5) Rides back to my dad's office with you after practice talking about practice or an upcoming game.
- 6) Rides home from Voorhees Middle School after Sunday Night workouts with Brian Connelly and Ryan Cass. Occasionally we'd stop at PJ's.
- 7) Going to PJ's with you only to see you order a salad, wings, a water, and an iced tea. You said the salad balanced the wings out and the water balanced the iced tea out. I just went along with it.
- 8) Rides up to Lakewood to see Catholic play St. Augustine for the South Jersey title. I guess we did this 3 or 4 times. It started to become a tradition.
- 9) Seeing you at a countless number of my freshman games freshman year at Eustace. This meant a lot to me.
- 10) The discussing I had with you about transferring to Camden Catholic before my sophomore year. You told me to do what I felt was best for me, and as it turned out it was one of the best decisions I could have made.
- 11) Going up to Toms River last year to watch Mr. Lange and Lenape, and Derek and Haddonfield in the Tournament of Champs. We got lost, but we sure made it. What a hectic but fun ride that was. Taylor joined us for that one and of course made it entertaining with his sense of humor.
- 12) Listening to B101 nightmoods and hearing your amazing voice during our rides.
- 13) My Birthday Dinners at Caesars Casino in Atlantic City every July 3rd. You and Lisa came down and joined us every year, along with the Mangolds, Wilkensons, and my family. We would go on to see Legends in Concert. My 18th won't be the same without you.
- 14) Watching my sister race Morgan around the gym after practices. Bridget got her then, but I think Morgan might get her by now.
- 15) Seeing you for the "second to last" time this past Tuesday at the CC-Wilson game. Going up to you and getting that infamous bear hug and seeing that great big Irish grin.

I could probably keep going on but I feel this is enough. You were truly a memorable person who probably gave everyone who really knew you 15 vivid memories of their own. And

tomorrow I will see you for the "last" time. Its going to be tough. Tim, I loved you and am certainly going to miss you. You will remain in my heart forever, as well as these memories.

Colin Devlin

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Derek H

February 06, 2005

10:04 PM

The passing of timmy is a great loss to all who knew him and to the basketball community. He was a great individual and made me and the people around him better basketball players, but a better person. Timmy was the kindest and most caring person i have ever known. He cared more about the success of others then the success of himself. I know timmy will be looking down on us and will be watching. I knew timmy well, he trained for 2 years and taught more in those two years then i had in my previous years, and it wasn't just about basketball but about being a better person. My heart goes with his family and close friends, and timmy's legacy as him as a coach and as a man will never die, it will live on forever.

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Mallory

February 06, 2005

07:35 PM

I didn't really know Tim, but i know his son, Taylor. Taylor and i have become very good friends through this past year and from what i have heard Taylor shows alot of the qualities of his father. When i heard of Tim's passing i just wanted to let Taylor know that i was going to be there for him and that i always will be. the Lenahan family will be in my prayers. love, Mallory DeSanits

---

Austin Hart (class of 2005)

February 06, 2005

06:57 PM

"Once a Falcon always a Falcon" Tim to me was a father figure. He helped me and others so much with basketball and other problems that you had. You would've never of expected him to pass this early and in the way that he had. The night that he passed I had just seen him maybe 7

or 8 hours before and as always he had a smile on his face. Tim was such a great person and he will always be to me. To me his son Taylor has many of his qualitys. Taylor is just such a great person and he is there whenever you need someone to talk to. Tim will always be in my heart and will be forever. In my opinion Tims death has made the class of 2005 closer together and also the class of 2006 closer together and we will always be that way. I am so sorry for your loss Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor,Conor, and Morgan.

I will always be there for you, Austin Hart

---

Dan Cristino

February 06, 2005

04:37 PM

Tim was like a second father to me, he always helped me out when ever I didn't know what to do. Tim didn't only make kids athlete but he also made them respective people.

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Mike Famular

February 06, 2005

04:32 PM

even though I was never coached by Tim i knew him since kindergarten. He always helped me with problems i had but not just on the court but in life also. I will miss you Tim.

---

gia

February 06, 2005

04:29 PM

"Once a Falcon, always a Falcon." Tim Lenahan will always be a Falcon. Tim was a great coach, but he was also a great friend. Tim was an inspirational person. He inspired me and others to practice and get better at basketball. Tim had an impact on my life. He was someone who could always brighten my day, just with his smile. Tim is someone who I admired. He could help you relate basketball to life. He was a father figure to me. Tim would give up his free time to help me become a better basketball player. I always loved Tim and i will miss him very much.

---

The Guittar Family

February 06, 2005

04:03 PM

Tim- There are so many memories, from watching you go to mass with your dad, to performing in the PVI musicals, to becoming a wonderful coach, and serving great cheesesteaks even though Chucky and Twerty didn't give them away free at Dels. We will never forget those early morning calls for trips to the auction or all those wonderful games, WE LOVE YOU and your Irish smile and stories. Our prayers and thoughts are with Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. God Bless. Love always, The Guittar Family

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Mike Sheehan, falcon '03

February 06, 2005

03:48 PM

When I played for Saint Rose, I was not the best basketball player on the team to say the least, but Tim never gave up on me. I remember my first year playing for Saint Rose. When Tim saw my jumpshot, he described it as a "Hitler salute." That's the sense of humor Tim had. Over the next couple years, Tim really helped me improve my jumpshot, whether it was at practice, at his camps, or just at the St. Rose courts. By eighth grade, I had improved my shot so much that I earned the chance to represent our team in the 3-point shooting contest. I know that's not a big deal, but, at the time, it was for me. Thanks Tim for everything you taught me on and off the court. You will be missed by all. Love ya Tim, Mike "Shifty" Sheehan

---

John Stoelker

February 06, 2005

03:46 PM

I never played for one of Timmy's teams, but I went to enough of his camps to get to know him. Every summer I begged my parents to send me to as many "At the Top" camps as possible. We have all heard the stories about how many of Tim's players went on to play college ball. But perhaps the even better stories are about the players who just barely made the cut and never gave up because of what Timmy taught them at St. Rose or in one of his camps. I'll never forget my games at Camden Catholic, always seeing Tim with a big smile on his face in the front row,

shaking hands with all of the players who he had known and had an impact on. Tim was more than a coach, he was a mentor and a friend to so many of us. Timmy, you will always be loved and you will never be forgotten. Thank you for everything

---

Bonnie (McClean) Stevens

February 06, 2005

03:43 PM

I've tried to write a few times but the tears just will not stop.

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Jim Mills - Class of 96

February 06, 2005

03:22 PM

Power, Fame, Fortune : Three things that most men aspire for. These three things Tim never wanted, and this is what made him such a special individual to so many. He never thought for himself, yet he touched more lives and was a more important figure than any man who possess these characteristics. I am truly saddened, but at the same I know that Tim lead a great life, and one that should be celebrated.

---

Wendy Rooney

February 06, 2005

03:10 PM

Lisa, Taylor, Connor, & Morgan, I was lucky to know the wonderful guy you called husband and father for almost 34 years - since our Paul VI days. I will always remember his wonderful sense of humor & beautiful Irish smile. When Timmy talked to you, you couldn't help but smile yourself. He would always bring up something funny that seemed to put life in perspective. His devotion to you Lisa, and the 3 lights of his life was beyond compare. I would always say, "Timmy, you really hit the motherload when you married Lisa. You got yourself a beautiful, bright, loving wife who thinks you hung the moon!" He'd always say, "Man, I don't know how a guy like me got so lucky!" I know Tim is reknown for his basketball teams, and for being such a positive influence on countless numbers of kids from the Delaware Valley, but my favorite memory of Timmy will be as a kind, loving, devoted husband, father, and friend. Although all

our hearts are broken, this time God hit the motherload. We'll all carry Timmy in our hearts forever.

Love, Wendy

---

A St. Rose Mom

February 06, 2005

03:04 PM

Just a suggestion...Go back down and read the entry from Donna Harris that relays the story about Connor and how he said "...you can't do that, this is my Dad's gym!" I think when we dedicate the gym as the Tim Lenahan Memorial Gym (and I truly believe we will) the sign should also read "THIS IS MY DAD'S GYM" because naturally for his own children, but also for ours wasn't Tim, in every way that counted, a dad to all the children that were lucky enough to know him!

---

Meghan Fay, St. Rose Falcon, 1991

February 06, 2005

02:45 PM

Tim always did have a way of making one appreciate their roots and being thankful for all the gifts we have been blessed with. Him being one of the true gifts, St. Rose and Haddon Hts, had the good fortune to be blessed with.

Thank you so much for being a part of my life. There isn't a memory I have of growing up that doesn't encompass St. Rose or the wonderful community of people it embodies. I've been away from home for many years, but when I do go back, I always stop by that gym because Tim always made it a place, and Msgr. Callahan always made the parish a place that felt safe. And what a special place it is.

Lisa, the last time I saw you we were watching the kids play soccer at the fields and the conversation immediately turned to Tim and how his many kids are. He did so much for all of us and so much for all of our families. I can't thank you enough for sharing him with us. In my memory, I can picture my mom smiling and laughing in response to something Tim said about Roger and the boys, and knowing that she trusted Tim without question to point them all in the right direction.

He did so much to keep an eye on all of us. I guess our charge is to make sure that we all do what we can, in our own ways, to keep a good eye on your beautiful kids and make sure we let them know what special man their dad was and how loved he will always be.

With Love always, Meghan Fay

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Mike McElhatton (team of '04)

February 06, 2005

01:38 PM

I remember, what would be my last formal game playing for Tim, the Catholic League Championship game. Before the game Tim sat us all down in the locker room like normal, and we were all expecting a fiery, intense speech like normal. However, this time Tim asked us, "What do you guys think Heavens like." None of us really knew what to say, so Tim, of course, started telling us what he thought Heaven was like. He told us how he thought it was your own dreamworld, where you could ask God any questions you had, and you could talk to old family members. I'll never forget that moment in my life. That speech touched my heart and the hearts of my fellow teammates. My sympathy goes out to all of the Lenahan family. Tim you were a father figure to me. I will miss you, and you will always have a place in my heart

---

Brian James

February 06, 2005

12:47 PM

Timmy, I had the honor of playing for you; that is something I take pride in. I take an ever greater pride in knowing I am far better person than I would have been without you. You showed me how to do things for myself, and even how to pass on some of your wisdom to others, on and off the court. You showed me compassion when I needed it most. You lit a fire in my heart, always burning to help others when they are in need of a friend or merely some advice. I can never repay you for that gift. You had an ability to make anyone feel like you were family. Your kindness, wisdom, and sense of humor really made you a one of a kind man. No one could ever duplicate you, sadly no one will ever fill the void left here without you. Though in essence, you never really left us; you will always be in our hearts and in the things we do, thinking of you. Thank you for everything.

---

Tommy Hays

February 06, 2005

12:44 PM

I play at Coach Lenahans camp every Sunday. He taught me a lot about playing basketball and helped improved my skills. He always tried to get the best out of me. I got to meet and play with his son Connor and hopefully we will remain friends. I will miss him a lot.

Tommy Hays

---

Marissa May

February 06, 2005

12:29 PM

Dear Lenahans,

Two weeks ago I went to Timmy's Sunday night clinic. I was scared. After being there for just a moment - seeing his smiling face, I wasn't scared anymore. My brother is so heart broken. I have never seen him cry so much. He has lost a great friend and a mentor. I feel so bad for Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Connor and Morgan. Tim meant so much to our family and to so many people. God Bless you, Tim and to the Lenahan family.

---

Michael Lipko, class of 1987

February 06, 2005

12:05 PM

Dear Sir, yes Sir:

It has been too long since I uttered those words time and time again, during our long 3 hour practices, many shoot arounds, suicides and sixteens. It seems like yesterday when we our team traveled to all those snowy road games, or played every day in the off-season to improve our game. Wearing weight jackets and shooting hundreds of jump shots. The hard work always paid off!

Tim, you taught me to care for myself, like a father would. You showed me what it meant to be respectful, sincere and passionate about whatever I wanted to achieve. And you never went



away. Whether in good times or bad times, a win or loss, your message always was the same: Winners do what loser's won't. Consistency and hard work were your m.o.

To me, you were the essence of humanity, making a positive difference in so many young people's lives. I am so grateful for the time you gave to me, as well as the thousands of others who passed through the 'Halls of Rose'. God bless you and be at peace.

With Respect and Love,

Mike

---

Carol Stutzer-Harris

February 06, 2005

11:35 AM

Timmy, Having known you for over thirty years, I have known you to be a leader all of your life. From your student council days at Paul VI to the hundreds and thousands of young people you have come in contact with through basketball. As a teacher, we always hope that anyone you teach would be able to reach that high expectation and you more than surpassed it. So many people are thankful and honored to have been allowed to experience you in their lives. When you lost your parents in high school, I think that you had so much love to give that you treated everyone that you knew as a member of your family. In the mid-seventies every free moment we could find at PVI, we played 2 on 2 with "Metz" and "Murph" and since we were so much shorter than those two they would say why not change teams and make it more even but you said no we're enjoying basketball and having fun so it doesn't matter, then with your smiling face you would put an arm around my shoulders and would go back to the game. Those are the moments I will miss the most. Anytime I would see you, no matter what you would be doing, you would find time to flash that big smile and give a hug, I know God will appreciate it as much as we did. Lisa, thank you for sharing Timmy with all of us, Taylor, Connor and Morgan, always remember how proud your Father was of you all. I will always keep you all in my prayers and thoughts. "Stutz"

---

Lisa Anthony

February 06, 2005

11:30 AM

Tim was an amazing person and of course basketball coach. I attended many of his camps and i am very grateful for what his camps did for my basketball skills...Tim you were amazing and will be greatly missed.

---

Pete Dougherty

February 06, 2005

11:24 AM

Leneeeeee! That's what I always shouted as I yelled out the car window passing the courts at St. Rose, riding down Crystal Lake Ave, passing the pick-up on Rte.55 heading to the auction. Leneeeeee would lift his arm, wave and no matter how far away you were you could see that big smile.

Terry and I were very fortunate to spend an hour with Lenny standing in his backyard a few months ago. We talked about home additions, Lisa's dog and her day care activities. We chatted about summer camps and as always he wanted the latest update on the kids. He invited us to bring our nephew to one of his summer camps and if he didn't like it there would be no charge. Yo Lenny, you were setting me up. Who wouldn't like your camp? You always demanded a lot but gave back so much more.

John Donne wrote, "If a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less." Our community has lost this "one of a kind person" and we are all at a loss.

God bless you Lenny ,you were the Best.

---

A former Falcon

February 06, 2005

10:58 AM

He accepted nothing less than the best that we had to give and he knew how to get it from us even though we didn't. He took us to what we thought was our breaking point and then pushed us past it to show us that we could do more than we ever thought we could. We could never have learned in any classroom what we learned in that gym. The time that he volunteered for us amounts to years, not days, weeks, or even months. He took a sincere interest in every aspect of our lives and If your passion wasn't basketball he did whatever he could to help you be the best that you could be at whatever you loved to do. He was much more than a great coach, he was a great teacher, a great friend, and a great man. Thank you Timmy, we will all miss you.

---

Steph Landry, St. Rose '01

February 06, 2005

10:54 AM

This page is just one of the testaments to the greatness of Tim Lenahan. He played many roles - husband, dad, coach, friend, expert, mentor, pillar of strength - and he will be acutely missed by all whose lives he touched.

I never played with Tim as my coach, and the boys who played for him were incredibly lucky to play under his guidance and leadership. But in some sense, I think Tim's legacy and values transcend any sort of boundaries. He taught his kids to play for the love of the game, and to play it well. He valued each and every player not just for their skills but for them as a person. He taught dignity and respect, and everyone he touched left him not only a better player but a better person. So I think that even though not all of us got to be coached by this great man, we can all play for Timmy when we step onto that court or field or track, whichever it may be, and put our hearts into what we are doing. My thoughts and prayers are with everyone affected by his loss, and I encourage all of you to keep playing for Timmy. That's one way to keep his legacy alive.

St. Ignatius said that "Love is shown more in deeds than in words." I think Tim was one of those rare people who had the ability to do both. His coaching, his words of wisdom and inspiration, and his overall caring attitude will be forever imprinted on the hearts of those he touched, including my own. Thanks, Tim, for everything.

---

KEN SLONIS

February 06, 2005

10:47 AM

Tim,

As a stranger to this area twenty five years ago, I didn't have the pleasure of meeting you until Jamie got involved in the Paul VI program. From that point on, we have spent countless hours talking about hoops and life and the ups and downs that both can bring.

There's an old saying "THE OLDER YOU GET, THE BETTER YOU USE TO PLAY." You can probably use the saying in every walk of life. I can't thank you enough for giving an old coach the opportunity to work with and your kids. You were my last lifeline to basketball and I'm really going to miss those times with you.

I know that all of us are feeling badly at this time for our loss and I feel extremely bad for the generations of kids to come, who are never going to have the opportunity of the St. Rose experience or the one on one sessions with COACH LENAHAN.

You have filled a void in many peoples lives over your short life time whether it was in basketball or just being there when someone was in need. No one will ever be able to replace you.

I hope you realized how much you meant to all of us because we will carry on your spirit in a way that you would be proud. Keep smiling down upon us. We are smiling up at you.

---

Audrey DiScienzo Falcons '95

February 06, 2005

10:46 AM

Although the class of 95 has been out of St. Rose almost 10 years, it seems like only yesterday that Timmy and his boys used to pack the gym. Even though I was a cheerleader and not a player for Timmy, we knew that everyone looked forward to Friday nights. The excitement of St. Rose basketball games was contagious and Timmy's passion was never ending. Let's not forget the games at the Spectrum against Our Lady of Mt. Carmel! Timmy brought in boys in 6th grade and developed them into respectable athletes and leaders. Every player, cheerleader, parent and teacher at St. Rose loved Timmy and looked forward to the winter season. The Lenahan's are in all our thoughts and prayers. The legacy lives on.

---

Lou Hays

February 06, 2005

10:34 AM

I coach basketball. I've been the Boy's Varsity Basketball coach at Queen of Heaven in Cherry Hill for the last 15 years. St. Rose is in another league so we would only play each other in a tournament or if Timmy and I would set up a game. It was always the same, Id look down and Timmy's face would be red and his booming voice heard across the gym. Later I'd say you gotta calm down, we all knew Tim had a bad heart. I saw him last Sunday at the camp he runs every week at our gym. When he died this week my wife said to me, you should keep that camp going. He would have liked it. Then she asked what the times were? I said he started at 4:30 and finished around 9 or 10 at night. She said, Oh My God, you're gonna need 2 or 3 people to help you. That was Timmy Lenahan, to kids basketball. He did it every day of his life. No one can replace him. I miss him. Tim Lenahan had a bad heart.... but you know....it was the biggest one of all.

---

Dan Feld '98

February 06, 2005

10:33 AM

As a former player, fellow coach, and friend I have come to know Tim in many different forms. As one of the lucky few who had the privilege to play at St. Rose for Tim, I know I speak for many when I say that we would have done anything for him. The passion and loyalty he showed towards us simply made us want to be around him as much as possible. Tim had the incredible ability to make anyone who ever met him want to spend as much time around him as possible. How else can you account for the scores of alumni that have come back to his practices, or the people willing to help move furniture no matter the place or time. Over and over again it was Tim that people were drawn to. One only needs to look at this board as proof of how many people Tim touched in some way. I know that. I have Tim to thank for the person I have become. It was through his practices and simply just being around him that have helped me to realize what I need in order to succeed in life. For this I will eternally be thankful. Thank you Tim, you will always be missed.

---

Kate Byerley

February 06, 2005

09:23 AM

St. Rose basketball is what it is today because of Mr. Lenahan. When I played for the girl's basketball team, I always looked up to Tim and his coaching style. Whenever he helped out our team I was always so excited about playing. He had a passion for the game that rubbed off on the people around him. I respected him and I could see that his players did too. A good coach is someone that can push you to do your best beyond your time with them, and Tim had that ability. You can still tell someone was a SRS player because of their work ethic and continual love for the game. I always smile when I see alumni that still get together and play some pick-up on the playground or see little kids getting lessons from their dads prepping them for SRS basketball. Tim made us proud to be part of St. Rose and gave us lessons and memories that will last a lifetime.

---

john mulligan

February 06, 2005

09:06 AM

tim, as a former st.john's basketball player, i always looked forward to playing st.rose. it was always a big game and fr.jack always wanted to kick your ass. However, if we lost it was o.k. because we lost to a crazy irish man. It was great always seeing you pull up to collingswood courts at 9:00 pm at night to run a full court game with us st.john's kids such as the mulligans, howleys,heckman, ruane, cronins, etc..you would always bring your kids such as the mascolas, harvey's, moorehead, brady, etc.. you made us play hard and you were always pumped up. as we moved on to paul vi, you always gave me words of encouragement when i was struggling and made me believe that i deserved to be out on the court. Finally, as i moved on into the coaching field you and i had a great conversation about trying to control "emotions" and pick your battles. I always remember that before i lose it with a player or ref. My wife jackie and I will miss you very much but god got a hell of coach.see you again someday. slainte, john /jackie mulligan p.s. when someday my time is up, i look forward to the battles. as usual st.john's will win(ha, ha)

---

Rob Risse

February 06, 2005

07:47 AM

Tim, A few of us got together last night and told our favorite "Timmy" stories. The laughing helped, but it won't replace the void all of us feel right now. It was truly an honor to know you, you are one of a kind. Thanks for everything.

---

msgr. John, Pastor of St. Rose of Lima

February 06, 2005

07:43 AM

Tim,

Our time together was short. In those three years, I knew I was in the company of a very gifted yet unassuming person, with a great sense of humor and a great heart. As we begin to realize the impact you had on the lives of so many young men and so many others, I find myself being very grateful for having had the chance to met and get to know you. Thank you! Thank you for what you did for St. Rose of Lima, for South Jersey and for the Country as the affects of the life-lessons you taught have traveled across the Country through the men whose character and values you helped form and who have taken what you taught them to wherever their life choices have taken them.

To Lisa and Taylor and Connor and Morgan, thank you for sharing Tim with the rest of us; you are in our prayers. We are here for you. And to Jimmy, his brother and Judy his sister, and to all of his close friends, you also have our prayers. You are truly at the top now. Pray for us.

---

Casey Sheldon, My Tim L. name-"stengel"

February 06, 2005

07:39 AM

Dear Lenahan Family: 2/4/05

My name is Casey Sheldon and I would like to offer my sincerest condolences concerning the death of your beloved husband and father. I first came to know Mr. Lenahan when I was a 5 year old curious and rambunctious boy. I first knew him as the young man who shot baskets in the back yard of my childhood home with my father, older sisters and neighbor, Shawn Yule. As I grew older and living so close to St. Rose of Lima, I came to better know him as the energetic and enthusiastic coach that everyone wanted to be near and who inspired so many. With the spirit of always wanting to be near Tim a constant in my mind, I pursued the sport of basketball as an alternative to my father's beloved baseball. My father couldn't have been more pleased to see me under the instruction of an Ace and someone that he knew could keep me in line. Not the most talented player, Coach Lenahan always encouraged me just the same. My stint with basketball was short. I played for Coach Lenahan in 1983 and 1984. I left the sport behind, never losing the lessons I learned from Tim. I carry these with me to this day.

For the kids who found Del's as their second home; no matter the stock, heavy metal slacker, jock or for those of us who find ourselves some where in between, Tim always took it upon himself to push us in the right direction in life. He simply cared about everyone, jock or not. Anyone fortunate enough to have known him with the utmost certainty will find this fact indisputable.

Your husband and father was truly the most influential and giving person I have ever known and although in recent years I have not seen him as much as I would have liked, each sporadic encounter in between has been one of joy and brings a smile to my face as I am sure it does to many. I will close in saying that there is no doubt that St. Rose of Lima is welcoming her newest colleague; St. Timothy Lenahan, mentor too many, loved by all. I can't imagine how fortunate you must feel to have known him as husband and father. I am proud and grateful to have known him as a friend. God Bless You All as I offer my most heartfelt sympathy.

Casey Sheldon St. Rose of Lima, Class of 1985

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A Big Eagles Fan

February 06, 2005

06:21 AM

Timmy,

I know by now you have tried to convince God that PJ's Honey Hots should be on that Great Menu in the Sky and I know you're a Cowboys fan but could you ask another small favor of Him and send us down an Eagles win today we all need some cheering up

---

porvaznik Family classes of '92 '94 '99 '00 & '07

February 05, 2005

11:10 PM

On March 12, 1993 a celebration was afoot for Tim Lenahan's 500th basketball game win. This was quite an accomplishment for any coach but for a grade school basketball coach to have shown such longevity and dedication was incredible. Five was a big number in 1993. The Porvaznik family was expecting their fifth child on April 1st. On March 11, Mrs. Porvaznik, nine months pregnant, was in desperate need of a Del's cheese steak with mushrooms. Mr. Lenahan made that sandwich as Mrs. Porvaznik was perched on a stool at the counter. In bantering back and forth about the upcoming events Mary Ann jokingly said to Tim, "Tim, I'm going to have my fifth son on the night of your party and in honor of your 500th win I'm going to name him Tim". Never did it occur to Mrs. Porvaznik that this could come true. The name Kathleen and Timothy were chosen months ahead of time without regard to Mr. Lenahan. On March 12th, 1993 these two cosmic events collided. On the night of Tim Lenahan's 500th win celebration, Timothy Porvaznik was born. And then it snowed, the beginning of the blizzard of 1993. Tim, thank you for the best sandwich ever. Tim, thank you for the use of your name. Thank you Tim for coaching our five sons. Thank you Tim for pushing my car to safety last week. Thank you, the Lenahan Family for being a part of the Porvaznik Family.

---

Vincent Sarubbi Jr.

February 05, 2005

10:58 PM

Winners Do What Losers Won't In Memory of Timothy Patrick Lenahan The name Tim Lenahan has been synonymous with St. Roses basketball as coach for over 28 years. Tim was a tireless volunteer and an integral part of the fabric of our St. Rose community. Tim treated



everyone that walked onto his court like his sons and daughters. He coached the last string players the same way he coached the first string players. He was genuinely interested in each player as a person. He was tough but loving, and it was that balance with which he was able to win almost eight hundred games over twenty eight years. The day Tim passed away, I looked down my AIM buddy list at all the profiles of people who went to St. Rose. I saw an example of how many lives he has influenced. I wasn't surprised to find tributes to Tim. The most popular comment in the profiles was Tim's trade mark phrase "WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WON'T!" This wasn't always in the context of basketball. He always would say "Winners will stay out and shoot baskets after everyone has gone home, Winners will practice the piano four hours a day until they can play a song, Winners will stay in on a Saturday night to study for a big test even though everyone else is out with their friends, and winners will push themselves everyday at what ever they do as a profession to be successful. Every time I feel like quitting something or skipping studying or slacking I think of that quote and I am driven to achieve better. I use it to motivate my boat at crew. When it is the end of a hard workout and they're exhausted Timmy's quote gives them the drive to achieve better than any other boat on the Schyukill. Everyone who went through his program always had a strong drive because of this. Tim approached every day as an opportunity. He profoundly changed the life of everyone who came in contact with him. Tim was one of the greatest coaches and people ever to walk this earth. He is gone but not forgotten by the hundreds, perhaps thousands of kids whose lives he touched.

---

Matthew Dolan

February 05, 2005

10:22 PM

Tim, I really don't know where to begin, these past few days feel like a bad dream that Im hoping desperately to wake up from. It all seems so unreal. There has been so much that you've done for me without even thinking twice. I owe you so much not just because of the help in basketball but because of the values you instilled in me. You showed me that hard work and dedication pay off and through your actions set an example of how to live your life. Your selflessness was remarkable. You believed that I could do whatever I wanted and whatever it was you were there to help me achieve it. You were that way for all of us, always wanting to see us succeed with nothing in return but to see us happy. You were one of a kind. I all of the rest of the people that met you will NEVER forget you. There's a part of you in all of us that we'll take with us forever and pass it on to others. My father, brother, and I all miss you very much and you'll always be in my heart. Thanks for all that you've done. I feel like there is more to say that words cannot express, I just hope you know how much you mean to me...

Love, Matthew Dolan

---

nicole watson

February 05, 2005

09:48 PM

I think that tim lenahan was a great basketball coach and i belive he is a great person and he was a great addition to our school,parish!!!!!!!!!!

---

nicole watson

February 05, 2005

09:33 PM

They begged there father not to go He looked at them and walked to the door so slow.

Tears filled his eyes as he bade our mother goodbye we began to cry.

He opened his arms to us we hugged him once and kissed him twice He wrapped his arms around us, it felt so nice.

Rain started to wail, she looked so frail And we knew our emotions would fail. My father was gone and all of us were left alone!!

This poem is dedicated to the Lenahan family.

---

Pete Sarubbi

February 05, 2005

09:18 PM

Tim Lenahan taught me most of the things i no about basketball. I am in 6th grade and i am good friends with his son Conner. Even though i never played for Tim, he would always correct my problems in basketball. Whether i was at camp, practice, or just shooting around he would always help me. Whenever our team is practicing and Tim is watching us he would always tell us if we are doing something wrong and that made us so much better and smarter basketball

players. Tim was one of a kind and a great coach. He was not only a coach, but a friend to us too. I am truly honored to have known him. I will never forget you. We will miss you.

---

Mike Crawford and Matt McElhatton

February 05, 2005

09:17 PM

Dear Tim We never got to play for you but we will always remember you and were amazed at how many people lives you touched. But we did know you as a friend. Mrs. Lenahan, Connor, Taylor, and Morgan we don't know how much pain your going through. Were deeply sorry for your loss, the only loss in Tim's career. We waited to play for you and now we can't but you will always be in our hearts. We'll always miss you.

The class of 08 will never be the same.

Love, Mike Crawford and Matt McElhatton

---

Fred Harris

February 05, 2005

09:06 PM

When I received a call at work from my wife and a good friend informing me of Tim's passing, I instantly looked at the picture which I have on my desk of the 2004 St. Rose Falcons Boys Basketball Team after they won the Catholic School League Championship.

So many memories floated thru my mind - Friday night basketball games, going to pick up Shane at practice early just to watch Timmy and the team go thru drills preparing for the next game, and most importantly watching our boys start to become men from the drills, time and commitment that Tim devoted to our boys and the program.

Personally I can recall the countless conversations Tim and I had about basketball, life, coaching, Penn State Football and a common interest in a former NBA basketball player - Dave DeBusschere.

I am proud to say my son had the opportunity to play for and be coached by Timmy. I know I speak for many saying that St. Rose Boys Basketball will never be the same. Timmy will be missed but NEVER forgotten.

Thank you Timmy for your love and talents you shared with our boys over the years. Thank you Lisa for allowing us to be part of your family.....Fred Harris

---

Anonymous

February 05, 2005

08:47 PM

Any time i will ever pick up a basketball i will remember Mr. Lenahan. Any time i play at St. Rose i will think of Mr. Lenahan. He was a GREAT MAN he always helped people. He never gave up faith in his basketball team. He made the 28 years that he was at St. Rose the best years. I am sorry for the people who never had the chance to have him as a coach. Most people i no wouldn't take the time he did to help all those people. If every person he helped donated 1 dollar they would have 1 million dollars thats how many people he has helped. everyone loves Mr. Lenahan he has changed everyone's lives in a different way. I will never forget him helping me. He went straight to heaven. NO chance he didn't. EVERYONE LOVES HIM. he will ALWAYS STAY IN OUR HEARTS.

---

Sandee (Arzillo) Vogel, SRS '77

February 05, 2005

08:37 PM

I don't know where to start; Anyone who went to St. Rose knows that there is something "special" here. It is difficult to put into words but could easily be seen every Friday night in the gym. Tim Lenahan was one of those people that all of us, who get caught up in everyday life, just assume will live on forever. I have no doubt that Tim will forever walk the halls of St. Rose of Lima. We that are left behind are the ones who will be "missing something"; But I feel that Tim Lenahan was not only passionate about basketball but also was passionate about St. Rose of Lima. Tim truly believed that St. Rose was his second home and that those who went through this icon of a grade school were truly fortunate! Let us never forget that! I hope that all past alumni will take the time to visit the school's website and "sign-in" under the alumni section. I

can assure you that Tim will be remembered and honored at St. Rose in the future. Lisa, all I can say is, I'm glad we had so many good times last year. I will remember all those Friday nights at Rmacs with Tim and You and all the other parents and coaches. Taylor, Connor and Morgan, I know you will always take care of your mom the way your dad would want you to. Thank you for sharing your husband/dad with all us.....

---

February 05, 2005

08:31 PM

"Winners do what losers won't"- Tim Lenahan always had a positive attitude. I loved Tim Lenahan and what he had to say to everybody. He was more than a coach, he was a friend. He was the kind of friend you never forget. May he rest in peace.

---

madeline sarubbi

February 05, 2005

08:23 PM

Tim went straight to heaven. He did God's work on earth. He will always be in our hearts.

---

Tom Fanelle '98

February 05, 2005

08:13 PM

It's been two days and it's only beginning to sink in now. When someone like Tim leaves us it's so hard to comprehend. We all loved Tim with all of our hearts and the great thing about Tim was that he loved each and everyone of us right back the same way if not more. I have never met a person as capable as Tim to spread happiness to everyone that surrounded him. Growing up and to the St Rose gym every Friday night I used to think that Tim Lenahan was some sort of celebrity, he was just an icon to me. I thought that I was so lucky and I felt so honored to be going through the St. Rose system. Tim has made an impact on just about anyone that he has ever met. We all now carry a bit of Timmy within us and must nurture what we have been given in hopes that we can help spread the same love for life that Tim so efficiently did with his own.

May God bless his family in this difficult time. We all love you Timmy and can never forget you. Your legacy will carry on forever.

"WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WON'T." - words to live by...

---

Sofia Sarubbi 08

February 05, 2005

07:50 PM

Although i never had the great experience of having Mr.Lenahan as a coach but it was an inspiration watching him coach. He did great thing always helping other people no one will ever forget him he has touched many lives. it was a tremendous loss to this had of happened. So many people cared about Mr. Lenahan. He will always live on in St.Rose.

---

Judy Oliver - Class of '88

February 05, 2005

07:46 PM

It is my hope to one day go back to the Timothy P. Lenahan memorial gymnasium at St. Rose and hit a jumpshot in his honor.

Tim, I hope these messages are a comfort to your family just as you were a comfort to so many. Thank you for your kindness and generosity.

Lisa, thank you for sharing your husband with all of the St. Rose community, and all of South Jersey for that matter. Thank you also to Taylor, Connor and Morgan for sharing your dad. He was truly one of a kind.

---

Arleen Letki

February 05, 2005

06:49 PM

In 1977, I was an 8th grade teacher at St. Rose when Timmy returned to his grade school alma mater as the boys' basketball coach. At the time, I couldn't imagine what this fair-complected, freckle-faced, nineteen year old could offer a group of boys who were just a few years younger than he. What a valuable life lesson Timmy taught me--the first of many!! It wasn't too long before I came to the realization that Timmy was truly God's gift to St. Rose. What a magnificent gift--priceless, awe-inspiring, surely among God's most precious!!! What an honor it was for me to share in that gift, and for that, I remain eternally grateful.

---

Kevin Kane Class of '03

February 05, 2005

06:42 PM

On the day of February 2nd 2005, I lost one of the most amazing people i have ever met in my life.....Timothy Lenahan. For those of us who knew Tim, we knew he was an outgoing,generous, and extremely loving man. He sacrificed his time and energy to help others become better basketball players, and even more than that, better people. He was so humble about it though, and would be the first to tell you "No, its only basketball." But it wasn't. Both on and off the court, Tim tried to make people better. A perfect example of this is how he coached. He would spend just as much time with worst player on the team as he would with the best player on the team. What amazes me the most though is the thousands of people he has touched in such a short period of time. Whether it be those he coached, those who went to his camps, or those who knew the man for literally 5 minutes. He just had that kind of impact on people. He also believed in treating everyone fairly. At practices on the nights of dances, Tim would call us over and say to us " You guys make sure everyone has someone to dance with. I dont care who they are or what they look like, just make sure everyone has someone to dance with,because one day your gonna be that fat person or ugly person in that corner with no one to dance with,and think of how you'll feel." It was these reasons why I respected and appreciated Tim Lenahan. Most people go their entire lives hoping they will be remembered in a positive way for something they've accomplished or for a quality they possessed, and Tim certainly achieved this. Tim, you will be in my heart for the rest of my life, and I will cherish all of the memories I have had with you forever. I hope that I live to become half the man you were. I love you very much, and am honored to have both known and played for you. " Once a Falcon, always a falcon."

---

Jim Workman

February 05, 2005

06:31 PM

Thank you to the creator of this website.....it is a terrific outlet for people to express just how much of an impact that Timmy had.....well done and much appreciated!!

As my wife indicated in a previous message, Timmy presented our 8th grade son, Brian, with an extraordinary opportunity this year..... Brian goes to middle school in Cherry Hill and plays for St Pius CYO.....he has attended Timmy's camps the last two summers (along with our daughter, Courtney) and has often frequented Timmy's Sunday night camps.....at the beginning of this basketball season, Timmy decided to offer Brian the extraordinary opportunity



to practice with his storied Saint Rose team as much and as often as Brian could make it.....now understand two things about this: 1) that St Rose and St Pius actually played against each other in two games this year; and, 2) that whenever Brian was on the court at practice, that meant a ST Rose player that could be on the court was now on the sidelines.....think about that.....how many coaches, other than Timmy, would make such an offer to an opposing player just because he liked him and he wanted to help him get better.....the answer is NONE.....but, that's just the way Timmy was.

Being the basketball junkie that I am, I attended as many of these St Rose practices that I could.....I was completely fascinated with Timmy's approach and his ability to get his players to raise the level of their game.....his knowledge of the game and it's little nuances was second to none, but, his crowning achievement was his ability to get these players to believe in themselves.....as I sentimentally look back on the time that Brian had with Timmy and the St Rose players this year, I thank the players and their families for accepting Brian as graciously as they did and I can't begin to thank Timmy enough for both taking an interest in my kid and for taking the time to sprinkle a little of his magic on him. As the well known commercial on TV says, the time that my two children spent with Timmy was absolutely "priceless."

Timmy's legacy will be for all of us to take the life's lesson's that he espoused to our children so effortlessly and incorporate them into our own lives and into as many other lives as we can, each time invoking all good deeds in his honor.

Lastly, the St Rose and South Jersey communities will have to band together and see to it that Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan unconditionally have as many surrogate family members as they need and that we are all there for them however and whenever necessary.

God Bless Timmy and his family and may God find a coaching spot for him up in heaven, preferably working with children.

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Kevin Kane Class of '03

February 05, 2005

06:09 PM

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Megan Hueter '99

February 05, 2005

06:04 PM

It is commonly said that you don't know what you have until it's gone. This is especially true of the St. Rose community and its experience with an amazing basketball coach, Mr. Tim Lenahan. It wasn't just his unforgettable advice on the court that made him a great man, but rather his dynamic dedication to perfection and excellence that he extended to every individual that he encountered. If you look past his loud, aggressive approach to coaching on the basketball court, you see a man with true class, someone who just makes you want to be a better person. Currently a college basketball player, I remember Tim as the only boys' coach who ever let me practice with his team. He had respect for anyone who wanted to work hard at something. I think it's amazing the number of lives that he has touched over his 47 years. It takes a special type of person to do that, and we should see his life as an amazing success story, and know that his lessons will be taught to kids on basketball courts all over South Jersey for years to come. Thanks for your contribution to the community and the sport, Tim, Well done.

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Megan Hueter

February 05, 2005

06:03 PM

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Kim Mugler '07

February 05, 2005

05:21 PM

Although I never had the honor to be coached by Mr. Lenahan, I knew that he was one of the nicest guys in the world. As a member of the St. Rose JV Girls basketball team, I saw Tim after practices and sometimes outside of school, too. He always had a smile on his face and did what was best for his team. Timmy coached my uncle, and my aunt introduced him to his wife. I am very privileged that my family has connections with him and his family. I am in Connor's class and I am good friends with Morgan. Them, and the rest of the Lenahan family will stay in my prayers. Tim Lenahan will never be forgotten because of all the great things he did. You didn't really need to know him to understand what a great heart he had. He always tried to make everyone happy. God bless him and all the Lenahan family. <3 Kim

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Mike Plakis '03

February 05, 2005

05:08 PM

there are no words to describe what tim meant to me. the three years i was in his program was the best experience i have ever had in my life. "once a falcon, always a falcon." im gonna miss you so much, love ya.

---

ZACH C. VOGEL CLASS OF 06' TO 07'

February 05, 2005

03:34 PM

I AM ONE OF TIM LENAHA'S FALCONS. HE WOULD ALWAYS SAY "ONCE A FALCON ALWAYS A FALCON". WHEN I WAS COMING INTO 7TH GR. THE ONE THING I WANTED TO DO MOST WAS PLAY FOR TIM LENAHA. HE COACHED MY TWO BROTHERS MATT OF 04' AND LOUIS (L.J) OF 01'. HE WAS VERY GOOD FRIENDS WITH MY PARENTS LOU VOGEL AND SANDEE VOGEL. I REMEMBER THE LAST THING TIM SAID TO ME WHEN I LEFT TO GO HOME FOR MY LAST PRACTICE WITH HIM HE SAID " ZACHARIAH GREAT PRACTICE SEE U TOMORROW". I GUESS NOW I WISH I COULD OF GAVE HIM A HUG HE WAS LIKE A FATHER TO ME AND A COACH. I WILL MISS HIM THIS YEAR AND NEXT YEAR FOREVER IT WONT BE THE SAME AT ST.ROSE ANYMORE AND IT WONT BE THE SAME AT THE BASKETBALL CAMP EITHER. MY FAMILY AND THE TEAM WILL MISS TIM FOREVER BUT HIS HEART FOR THE GAME WILL KEEP ON GOING FOREVER. GOODBYE TIM REST IN PEACE (RIP) AND I HOPE YOU WILL TEACH THE OTHER SPIRITS TO SHOT AS GOOD AS U TAUGHT ME TO BYE LOVE ZACH C. VOGEL.

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Adam Landis

February 05, 2005

03:34 PM

I have never met anyone like Tim Lenahan, nor do I think I will ever meet another person like him. Those of us who were fortunate enough to be touched by Tim are blessed.

People often talk about special bonds that are created and how those bonds will connect people for a lifetime. I never took for granted the time spent with Tim when I was younger, because I wanted to be a part of every moment and not miss anything he had to say. As I aged and the time in between seeing Tim grew in length, my thoughts of him and how he was doing were always there. On the rare occurrence I would run into him, it was like a day never passed since we saw

each other last and I walked away with a smile on my face and with my spirit raised. Even driving by St Rose, seeing him coaching the kids outside and honking, just to see him acknowledge you with a wave, could make your day.

The years spent with Tim formed the foundation for the person I became today. My family and I recount numerous stories of those years and how Tim had such a huge impact on everyone he encountered.

Tim, we all love you and although you are gone you will never be forgotten.

---

Holly & Sam Cass - St. Rose of Lima parents

February 05, 2005

03:08 PM

From two parents who were also admirers and friends; thanks, Tim, for all that you gave & all that you were to us and our children! And thank you Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan, for sharing your husband and father with us.

We trusted Tim with our children and, next to Jesus, he was one of the best things that ever happened to them. Holly & Sam Cass

On Thursday, as the tears flowed constantly, I told many people that I had lost a good friend. And then I realized that I was probably one of hundreds speaking those words that day. Tim made everyone who knew him feel like they were a good friend. While he described himself as "vertically challenged", he was truly a "big man" in all the ways that counted. If the true measure of a man is the number of people who call him friend, then Tim was the biggest man I knew. And his loss will leave a hole equally large.

Sam Carchidi said it best in today's Inquirer when he wrote that Tim was "the ultimate role model and a giant among men." I feel sorry for those who never had a chance to get to know him. Holly Cass

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Matt Chiumento Class of 2000

February 05, 2005

02:45 PM

"ENDLINE".... A word I would have done anything to avoid hearing Timmy say, is now a word that I would give anything to hear come from his mouth just one more time. There is nothing in this world that could possibly describe how great a person Tim was. He had a positive influence on every single person that he interacted with. Not only being a great friend to all, adults and children, he was an amazing basketball coach, and just an all-around good person who we will be missed greatly. Even the times he yelled at me during practice and made me run across the street to Toscono's and pick up his dinner, i still looked up to him. Tim, not only will your voice be in our heads, you will always be in all of our hearts.

---

Courtney Bilson

February 05, 2005

02:11 PM

Even though I never had Tim as a coach, I knew he was a great person. He would always take the time to be friendly and come over to talk to me. We will miss you Tim Lenahan.

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Jared Hettinger

February 05, 2005

02:01 PM

Mr. Lenahan,

I remember it as if it were yesterday. Orange rubber ball at my side, jug of water next to the fence, blistering sun shining on the court, and a renown coach teaching hundreds of children. I had always heard about these amazing basketball camps- so it was time I came to one. I was probably 5'0 when I came to my first famous Tim Lenahan camp, but at the end of the week- I left a much bigger person with a cherry water ice by my side. I had grown after spending one week with you Mr. Lenahan- not because of any fundamentals you taught, but because of the life messages you spread. You preached hard work and never taking one day off. I tried my best to listen to that message throughout the years. There was also another aspect about you that not only touched my life, but thousands of others. You made me feel special, and capable of achieving anything I wanted. You had faith in me, and believed in me more than anybody else in the world-especially at times when I didn't believe in myself as much as you did. You had a contagious warmth about you that spread to everyone, whether they were an adult or a child. My

father loved every minute he spoke with you and still reflects fondly on the game we played back in 2000. After working out with you this fall, I came home telling my parents that you were a special man. No Mr. Lenahan, that's not true, you were more than a special man- you were a special coach, teacher, father, husband, son- and most importantly- human being. Thank you for everything you have done for me and the thousands of others. My prayers and thoughts go to your family.

With Much Love,

Jared Ettinger

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Cliff & Betty Wells - A Basketball "Mom & Dad" From 1986 thru 1994

February 05, 2005

01:47 PM

It really does take a village to raise good kids. For us, as parents, Tim was a huge and important part of our family's village. When our sons, Chris, Pat, Andy and Tim were with Tim Lenahan, we knew they were safe and with someone with similar values, teaching them not only about basketball but about commitment, respect and loyalty and....where to and where not to use "the locker room" language!! Tim Lenahan was a SUPER person, he always made you feel like a friend. We will be forever grateful to him for being a part of our children's lives. In this week with the word super on all our minds, to us Tim was like another sports legend whose last name began with "L". We feel that Tim Lenahan's local legend will always smile down on St. Rose, and the people and families that are fortunate enough to be touched by him for, no doubt, as long as they live and wherever they are. To the current players, students, faculty and personnel of St. Rose we extend our heartfelt sympathy. To Lisa, Taylor, Conner and Morgan our thoughts, hearts and prayers will be with you now and always. Thank you for always so willingly sharing your Tim with us all. Sincerely, Cliff and Betty Wells

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Mike McCarron

February 05, 2005

01:46 PM

Tim was the greater mentor and coach I ever met. He was always there to help me at all his camps. He was very dedicated to his team and his camps. He always wanted to make every kid as good as they can be. He never gave up on you if you were doing something wrong. He was there for everyone and will be greatly missed.

---

Michael Chiumento

February 05, 2005

01:22 PM

Mr. Lenahan - you have impacted my life more than you could possibly imagine. I would not be the man I am today if it was not for your support and influence during a time of my life when I was going through many changes. You were the wind that lifted my falcon wings and I will never forget you.

---

Susan (Sheldon) Workman Class of '79

February 05, 2005

01:18 PM

I'm beside myself just reading through all these many kind remembrances and tributes to a man taken from this earth far too soon. Timmy will live on in spirit with the many, many lives he touched. It's been a quarter-century since I played ball in the gym at St. Rose, but I had the opportunity recently to reacquaint myself with the carpet bleachers and blue and gold curtains on the stage in the gym once again. Two of my four kids have had the fortunate opportunity to spend the past two summers being part of Timmy's camps, as well as most Sunday nights, and as recently as last week. My son, Brian, plays 8th grade ball for St. Pius X in Cherry Hill, and through Tim's overwhelming generosity, he had the privilege of practicing with Tim's team this year inside the gym. He doesn't even go to St. Rose, in fact he matched-up against St. Rose twice this year in tournament play, yet Timmy wanted him to be at every practice he could make it to. He treated him no different than the other kids on his team, and never did he make him feel unwelcome. Brian wanted to go to Haddon Heights practice every chance he got just for the "Timmy Experience." He loved Timmy, as do we. I could go on as others have about great Timmy memories...but if you're here reading these well-deserved tributes, then you already get why we all feel the need to share. Just recently I was sitting in the gym waiting for Brian at Timmy's practice. Tim was huddled up with his team when one of his kids says...."so coach there's no practice the next two days, right?"....and Timmy said, "What do ya mean no practice.....just because I'm not here with you practicing in this gym doesn't mean you're not practicing....Isn't that right Sue Sheldon," he said..."back in the day those courts outside this gym were always jam packed with kids....you could always find a game....so don't be telling me there's no practice... I better see you all out there". Something tells me they showed up the next day. Love you Timmy!

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February 05, 2005

01:09 PM

Timmy,

Thanks for teaching us, for being a friend, a coach, a brother, and a father. Your image in my mind will always be larger than life. I don't know anyone who has as many friends as you. You touched not only your players' lives, but the lives of entire families. I will always remember the hours in Del's, drinking sodas and listening about basketball, about life, and about the importance of developing the left hand. Laughing for hours on end about countless stories you'd tell time and time again. Listening to that voice of yours trying to sing your heart out. (I need to develop the flutter, I just can't get my voice that high.) I'll miss you. Give someone up there a bite. R.I.P. And once again, thanks for everything.

---

Jack Hueter '98

February 05, 2005

12:53 PM

Hearing of Timmy's death came a great shock to me as I'm sure it did to all of you as well. My heart especially goes out to Tim's wife Lisa and his children; Taylor, Connor, and Morgan. Tim did so much for us, as he was our coach, teacher, and of course our friend. So many friendships and bonds were created through Tim's legacy and as a result, they will never be broken.

I am comforted though, as Tim is lucky enough to be welcomed into heaven by another St. Rose legend, Msgr. Callahan, who always helped Timmy and his basketball program whenever he needed it. St. Rose is, and will ever be defined by the two of them, as far as I'm concerned.

Thanks for making men out of us boys Timmy, and I am honored to be apart of the many members of your team who have played St. Rose ball for you throughout the years.

Tim, you are the wings of the St. Rose Falcons and we will continue to fly with the winds of courage and inspiration you have given to us. Thanks for everything Tim, we Falcons (and all who knew you) love you and will keep you in our hearts forever!

Jack Hueter SRS '98



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ali worthington '05

February 05, 2005

12:51 PM

I missed out on the experience of tim's great coaching, but still know what a great guy he was. Tim was a coach, a teacher, a dad, but most of all a friend. he always took the time to know you and be your friend or help out in any way. Tim, we'll always remember you!!!

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Ryan Cass -03

February 05, 2005

12:37 PM

One thing about Tim was that he had the ability to coach and love every single one of his players whether it was his first man or last, though you could never tell who was his last player, because he made each and every player feel so special. I remember one distinct time in practice when he said to me, "I dont care who you are, if Jesus Christ was right here in front of me, I would tell him to stop baseline". The thing about Tim is that he said it in a respectful way while at the same time motivating you to stop baseline.

---

Annamarie Gatti 08

February 05, 2005

12:15 PM

Tim i didnt really know you very well but just watching you coach it inspired me soo much to play basketball. i wanted to play for you because you were such a great coach. Taylor, Connor, and Morgan i know what your going through. I feel really bad because i know how it is too loose someone. I lost my grandfather when i was 3 months old. I Know i was young but i would really like to meet him. People said he made me laugh and he loved me very much. I know how much everyone loved him. Everyone in school was crying. Some classes went through like 5 boxes of tissues.

---

Ken & Char Slonis

February 05, 2005

11:55 AM

Dear Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan,

To know Tim was to love him. We have always been personally thankful to him for accepting us into his life, not as strangers, but with the feeling that we knew him forever. We are eternally grateful to him for having such a positive and profound impact on our sons, Jeffrey and Jamie too. His knowledge, his generosity, compassion, enthusiasm and wisdom far exceeded a man of his age.

He was genuine. And his genuineness permeated the lives of everyone he touched.

Lisa and children and all his children - this is the legacy of your husband and father, coach and friend - love, generosity, knowledge beyond his years, admiration, compassion, enthusiasm and genuineness. If ever you can take these attributes with you throughout your lives - then he has taught you well and he will be smiling down upon you. Always remember how much he loved you, how much you love him and how much he was loved by everyone who knew him.

God Bless you, Timmy!

Ken and Char

---

Beth Williams Class of '05

February 05, 2005

11:32 AM

Timmy Lenahan. So much to say. I was never coached by Tim, but I see the joy in his players eyes during and after each basketball game. He will never be forgotten. He lives on in our hearts. St. Rose will never be the same with out you Mr. Lenahan!

Mrs. Lenahan, Morgan, Taylor, and Connor: I'm so sorry you had to be put through this. You will be in my prayers.

Beth Williams, Class of 2005

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Vince Malecki

February 05, 2005

11:14 AM

I was very shocked when I heard the news of Tim's passing.

I met Tim over 20 years ago when I was a coach at St. Casimir's Grammar School in Riverside, N.J In which we had some great battles in tournaments.

Tim was always a gentleman and not only cared about his players, but the players on all the teams he coached against.

In your life you may have the opportunity to meet only a few people that leave a lasting impression on you ,and Tim was one of them in my life.his sense of humor,his ability to get everything out of the people he coached and his ability to win games against me and make me feel good when I lost to his teams. He always had a kind word for everybody.

To his family,God Bless

---

Keith Hofmann '04

February 05, 2005

11:10 AM

When I think of Tim Lenahan I do not think of him as a coach, I think of him as a friend, a person who would do anything to help you out. I cannot even describe how much Tim will be missed. He was loved by everyone who knew him and will never be forgotten. No matter how many suicides we ran or how many times he yelled at us, we new that it was only because he cared about us. I could go on forever about quotes and analogies that Tim would use and each of those help us out in life. The quote Tim liked to use the most was " winners will do what losers will not do." Tim Lenahan was a real winner. There were countless times that my friends and I would be playing basketball outside of St. Rose and Tim would drive by in his truck honking his horn and yelling to us. We were so excited just to see him drive by, he brightened up our day just by saying hi. Tim was a positive influence on so many lives. Taylor, Connor, Morgan and Lisa were so lucky to be so close to him, he loved them all very much. There are so many people from all around who knew what a great person and coach Tim was and we will never forget all of the memories we had. Tim was truly loved by everyone.

Thanks for everything Tim, we love you so much -Keith Hofmann class of '04

---

Patrick Connelly

February 05, 2005

10:58 AM

Tim you were a great friend and basketball coach. I will miss your great locker room talk especially the one after the loss to Haddon Township. I will also miss your great sense of humor. You will be missed.

---

Darrell Henderson, father of Jasmine

February 05, 2005

10:56 AM

Although I have heard of Tim Lenahan for some time due to his reputation in area basketball, I have only had the pleasure of knowing him for a short time. I took my 10 year old daughter, Jasmine, to one of his summer camps this past summer. Tim was not there the first couple of days due to a death in his family. As I watched this camp being conducted, I was amazed by the camps instruction and instructors. Then Tim returned. At that time I would not have known Tim if he walked pass me. Over all the other sounds and voices, I heard a commanding voice ring out. Then I observed this presence present unto us. I knew at this time this is TIM LENAHA. What a dynamic person. He made me want to lace them up. I am a very solitary person, but Tim brought something out of me. I have taken my daughter to countless camps in her young life, but none compare or even come close to a Tim Lenahan run camp. Jasmine attended Tim's Sunday camp at Queen of Heaven. That is where I really got to meet the man. He greeted me as if we were friends for life. He reached to shake your hand while placing his other hand on your shoulder making you feel he is truly glad to see you. My child had to be motivated sometimes to attend the camps but I looked forward to Sundays just to be in Tim's presence to learned basketball drills and tips but more importantly, life tips. He has giving me a better way to interact with my child and for that I will be eternally grateful. I'm on the outer perimeter of Tim's friends but I still feel very cheated by this. My wife Darlene, Jasmine and I want to extend our heart felt sympathy to the Lenahan family in their time of sorrow and to let them know they have another angel looking down over them.

---

Donna Camardo Harris

February 05, 2005

10:47 AM

Timmy was instrumental in me coaching first at St. Rose then at Paul VI. I so wanted him to come to Paul VI with me but I was unable to convince him. If it was not for him, my son would have transferred out of St. Rose for his 8th grade year but Tim made him feel wanted and important. In today's age, he was tough but a true example of tough love. The kids loved him and respected him as did those adults whom he influenced. My favorite story about Tim is really about Connor...My first year with St. Rose, I was trying to clear out the boys so the girls could practice. Connor comes up and asks me what I am doing. He then proceeds to tell me, "you can't do that, this is my dad's gym!!!!!" How true that was. Tim Lenahan will be sorely missed but never forgotten. with love and prayers donna, fred, morgan and shane

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DAVID PAULEY

February 05, 2005

09:58 AM

ONE OF THE NICEST THINGS THAT HAS HAPPENED IN MY COLLEGIATE COACHING CAREER WAS HAVING TIM COME UP TO ME AFTER ONE OF OUR GAMES AND SAY HOW MUCH HE ENJOYED WATCHING US PLAY. TIM'S PASSION AND ABILITY TO LIVE LIFE TO THE FULLEST SET HIGH STANDARDS FOR THE REST OF US TO ASPIRE TO. I CHERISHED THE TIMES I TALKED HOOPS WITH TIM AND WILL MISS HIM DEEPLY. HE HAD UNIQUE TALENTS AND GIFTS THAT HE GLADLY SHARED AND GAVE TO OTHERS. HE LIVED LIFE AT THE HIGHEST LEVEL.

---

Bill Lange Sr.

February 05, 2005

09:49 AM

Dear Tim, I have this image of you with that round Irish face now laughing up in heaven as you just told another joke about yourself. I'll bet you're up there arguing with Msgr. Callahan about more gym time ! I also remember the last lengthy conversation we had about so many things , few of the topics dealt with basketball. You talked of a book that you were reading about meaning in life, something that explained why things are the way they are . The funny thing is if you could read all the messages posted here , everyone already knew why things happen , you had already explained that to them, either in conversation or thru your actions. It's simple, you always cared with a deep passion. You always made everyone feel important. You defended what and who you believed in with that passion. That's the meaning you were searching for, the thing is that you already had the answer, the rest of us looked to you for it. Thank you for being

there for me , my family and St.Rose. Thanks Lisa for giving up so much of him to be with so many of us . You always made a point to thank me for always including you in all of our family things, but we were not including you, you were part of our family, more than a friend, and now a memory of all that is good and right.

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A.E- class of 05'.

February 05, 2005

09:42 AM

Mr. Tim Lenahan wasn't my coach... but I could see in all of his actions and his personality how he was such a great man. He was friendly towards everyone...and very passionate towards the game. He was like a father to the team and a great father to his kids.

---

Chris Janis

February 05, 2005

09:02 AM

"Winners do what losers won't" Tim Lenahan. I didn't to play for Tim, but he taught me everything i know about the game of basketball. I am great friends with his son Connor in my grade and Taylor and Morgan. Tim will always be remembered. We will miss you Tim.

---

Todd Busler

February 05, 2005

08:59 AM

I am a freshman at holy spirit high school. I played for yogi in margate from 6-8th grade. I attended all of Tims camps that i could possibly go to. He made me the player i am today. The most memorable thing he always said to me was during shooting. "If you continue to hit the front of the rim on your shots, you are a jackass and wasting your time." He wanted me to change it because he wanted to make me better just like all the others kids he taught. I will miss you.

---

Kristen Edwards 06'

February 05, 2005

08:59 AM

Though I didn't know Tim very well, i know Taylor. Taylor always loved telling us jokes that his dad passed on to him. St. Rose is never going to be the same without him. He made so many people feel better about themselves, and as many people have said his heart had to go because it was given to too many people. From what i heard Tim was a great guy, and from the few words iv'e said to him i knew he was a great friend, coach, and father. I love you Taylor <3 Morgan <3 Connor <3 I'll keep ya in my prayers love ya guys :'(

---

Jess Sheehan SRS '01

February 05, 2005

08:52 AM

Mr. Lenahan is a prime example of the type of person we should all strive to be, as seen in the profound impact he has had on the lives of all of these people. I'm still in disbelief that he's not immortal. It seems like he has been here forever and I know his legend always will be. Thank you Tim for everything you did - you're the rock that tremored still waters - the ripples will never fade.

Timmy coached both of my brothers - Mike '03 and Ryan '06. It's going to be hard going to St. Rose to pick up Ryan and not hear his voice. As everyone has said previously, his lessons go beyond the court. I see that in the faces of all his players, past and present. God Bless the Lenahan family - you are in our prayers.

"Winners do what losers won't"

---

Maddie Reiss

February 05, 2005

08:26 AM

Mr. Lenahan was never my coach, but he always went out of his way to say Hi or just be friendly. i will miss him because he was as great as a teacher as he is a coach, and was a really great person.

---

Mike Narducci St. Rose '80

February 05, 2005

07:16 AM

After the initial shock of hearing of Timmy's passing, I began to think back to all the great times and memories of this truly special individual. I had the privilege of playing for Timmy on the 1980 team that won his first South Jersey championship and later the honor of coaching with him for two years. Words cannot describe the profound impact that Timmy had on the lives of me, my brother, my sister and everyone that he touched. Timmy taught us respect, hard work, honor, integrity and pride. He taught us to love God, our family, our school and, most of all, ourselves. I've talked to many of the guys I grew up with and played with and while we commiserated over the loss of Tim, we shared many happy, funny and memorable thoughts. He inspired a generation to excel and succeed in whatever we did, sports related or not. "Play Like a Champion" he would say and we all did everything we could to never let him down. Lisa--please know the impact that your husband had on thousands of people will never, ever be forgotten. Taylor, Connor and Morgan--your father was a man who made people laugh, smile and want to make the world a better place. God Bless you Timmy. I'll never forget you.

---

Steve Johnson

February 05, 2005

02:38 AM

What I will always remember about Timmy was his incredible passion and intensity. I was a local ref when Timmy took over the program, and had known Timmy through my younger brothers who attended St. Rose. Early on he was giving our guys a pretty hard time from the bench, and our assigner asked me to take one of his games. I agreed to do it, and talked to Timmy pretty directly before the game. After going through my speech about what I would and wouldn't tolerate from him, he looked at me with those fiery eyes and broke out in a big smile. After shaking my hand, which if you knew him, meant getting it crushed, we proceeded to do our respective jobs. From that point on, our mutual respect was formed, and I was on the court for many of his games through the late 70's and into the early 80's, when I relocated to Atlanta. I had not seen Timmy for about 15 years when I bumped into him in a tavern in Medford, and, as he usually did when seeing someone from his past, he made me feel like a million dollars. As you know, the St. Rose legend existed long before Timmy took over the program, thanks to all the



wonderful players that passed through that gym, yet when I drove past the school last month on a trip to the area, I pointed to the outside courts and said to my wife, "That's where Lenny coaches". I'm sure I will not be alone with that thought in the future, as we honor and remember this tremendous individual that called St. Rose his home. I only pray that the officials in heaven are ready, as their jobs just became a little more interesting. God bless you and your family Timmy, we'll all miss you!

---

timmy porvaznik

February 04, 2005

10:53 PM

i wasnt one of tims players. I was just a young boy playing on the 6th grade team. I could say i was named tim because of timmy. i was born 2 days after the 500 win of tim. march 10 1993. tim had coached all my brothers and was good friends with my uncle. the one time he had really coached me was about 5 days before his death. he had told me how smart i am and not to give up. tim was a great man and i will all ways remember him .

---

Nicole Edwards-graduate 2004

February 04, 2005

10:46 PM

mr. Lenahan never coached me but he was a great guy. his sense of humor was awesome. you were a great leader coach friend and dad.its gonna be tuff with out him. Mrs. Lenahan taylor connor and morgan i hope everything is well. ill keep you in my prayers. good luck with everything <3 nicole

---

Shane Harris

February 04, 2005

10:45 PM

Tim, You always said that " Winners will do what losers will not do. " You lived by that and you defined it. You are the biggest winner and the hardest worker that I know. You will be missed but I will never forget all of the great times that we had! Thanks for everything....

---

Ken Schwarz

February 04, 2005

10:41 PM

Tim, These past 5 years drew us together at a common point...the court. Here, in your classroom you taught Andrew the fine points of the game. He became a student of the game under your guidance and developed into something that I could not have imagined now to play for you at St Rose in this 8th grade season. You drilled and taught and made better what was raw until he made the court play like a fine instrument. You were able to enjoy the fruits of your labor. Now the team wants to refocus and win this title for you. Not for themselves. You taught them not to be selfish, to pass off so others could contribute. YOU made them more mature than their years and we as parents thank you. Thank you for being that one in a million man who gave so freely of your time and advice. The world will be a better place with them because of you and yet the world will have lost for not having your smile, your laughter, your booming voice during drills or your encouraging words. I am privileged to have known you and proud to call you Friend.

---

Lisa MacCarrigan

February 04, 2005

10:38 PM

When I found out what happened I didn't really know how I felt emotionally. The moment I found out Mr. Lenahan had passed away I felt like the world stopped. Right now I am in disbelief. Reality hasn't fully hit me yet, but when it does I will be even more upset then I am now. Timmy was one of the most influential people I have ever met. He taught me so much as an instructor in basketball. Not only did I gain things from him that affected my game, but I gained things for my life. From him, I learned about having confidence and heart. He always pushed me and gave me advice because he wanted the most out of me. At many times I struggled and lacked confidence. I was always afraid of making the same mistakes. From his guidance, I learned that you won't overcome something if you don't do it over and over and risk messing up until you succeed. His pushing has given me more inspiration to do my best and get the most out of myself, not only on the court but in the world itself. From this point on, I am going to take everything I ever learned from Mr. Lenahan and use it to shine the best I can. If he could read this right now I would want him to know how much he has changed my perspective on everything. Saying "thank you" wouldn't be enough to show how grateful I am. <3

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Thomas McGettigan Team of '03

February 04, 2005

10:34 PM

"ONCE A FALCON ALWAYS A FALCON" whether here with us physically or with us in spirits you will always be a falcon forever.

---

Cait Fox

February 04, 2005

10:29 PM

It was weird. just last week, i was at the St.Rose vs. St.Joans game and as the St.Rose boys walked into the St.Joan's gym, i noticed a Tim Lenahan shirt on the back of every player. I asked Mrs. Reiss, "are your boys just a little obsessed with Tim Lenahan?" and in that tone of hers, she said, "well he is their coach." i gazed in amazement at the man who ran camps everywhere and had a huge influence on basketball in South Jersey. I met tim once before, he coached my cousin and my uncle and him were very good friends. I never got to experience the experience that the saint rose kids did, but i know from all the lives that he has influenced and all people who talk only great things about him, he touched every person he ever talked to. Not only did i see him last week and met him once before, but i noticed him at almost every bishop eustace vs. camden catholic basketball game. he lived for the sport. and he not only influenced people everywhere with basketball but he influenced them as well in life. your a great man tim and you obviously were loved greatly. you will be missed dearly. now your in a better place. Thank you for everything and i send my condolences to the family. your in my heart and prayers.

"Winners do what losers won't!"--a quote to live by

R.I.P. Tim Lenahan.you will never be forgotten

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Tim Kelly class of 03

February 04, 2005

09:53 PM

Tim, I will always remember everything you did for my family and me. Whenever I needed someone to talk to you were always there. You were the most self-less person I ever had the pleasure of meeting, and although I only knew you for three short your years, I think you taught me more then anyone else could hope to do in a lifetime. You did not just teach me about basketball, but about life and you were better then anyone at both. We love and miss you Tim and will never forget.

---

Chris Wells

February 04, 2005

09:29 PM

"Winners do what losers won't". "Winners never quit, quitters never win". Timmy would constantly repeat sayings like these during his practices. As a player they were about basketball. What I've learned over the years is that these sayings, and most everything else Timmy taught us on the court, were really life lessons in disguise. Timmy was a standard to which I measured all my future teachers and coaches. Needless to say none ever came remotely close. In my life I know of no one who was so many things to so many people. I remember many of the moments mentioned in the other messages. Especially moving furniture just to be around your "coach" again. I'll never forget that exuberant belly laugh and the way he would grab you tightly with a little shake when he saw you for the first time in a while. It was like an electric shock; he would send over a little of that exuberance with that shake. And that grin will stay with me for life. I wish I could have seen it one last time. Lisa, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan; I realize nothing said here can ease your pain. As someone mentioned previously, at the very least I hope you can find some comfort knowing how many lives he touched, and in the amount of love that your husband and father gave to all of us that were lucky enough to have known him. You are in our thoughts and prayers.

---

Patrick Wells

February 04, 2005

09:17 PM

I can't think of how many times i've said to my self, I wish i'd listened to Timmy. Very few of them have been on the basketball court, most of them have been at home or at work. The lessons Tim taught us were about life not just basketball. Hard work dedication and practice and you will achieve your goals. He proved it to us every year.

Thank you Timmy, I will never forget you or the lessons you taught me, and I consider myself privileged to have known and played for you. I wish I could have told you that. I love you and I will miss you.

---

Pat Hogan, St. Rose Falcons 1991

February 04, 2005

09:09 PM

Tim's presence in our lives was a gift.

My first day as a 6th grader, Tim had us practicing left-handed lay-ups against the eastern-facing, outer brick wall of St. Rose, no hoop. This obviously did not make sense to a group of 12-year-olds until scoring a left-handed lay-up in a big game, followed up by one of Tim's famous bear hugs and a huge Irish grin.

From the goofy goggles he made me wear to keep my head up while dribbling, to the never-ending encouragement I received, both on and off the court, Tim's positive influence on my life is extraordinary. Tim prepared me for basketball at Bishop Eustace, taught me to work hard for everything in life and, most importantly, to appreciate my roots.

My family is extremely lucky that Tim was such a huge part of our lives. My three younger brothers and I, Brian '93, Dan '95 and Sean '00, all enjoyed success through the St. Rose program, over the span of 13 consecutive years. I have yet to meet anyone else who goes out of his way to compliment you the way Tim did. He would always leave you with a smile.

Some memories I have

The ear lobe Eight consecutive Parochial Titles ('86/'87 '93/'94) Mothers covering their ears behind the St. Rose bench during games The Championship after-parties (Hibbs's, Quackenbush's, Hogan's houses) Having Blaine Neal pick me up at 4 AM to move furniture with Timmy Watching my younger brothers succeed in the program at St. Rose (Brian '93, Dan '95, Sean '00) and realizing Tim's influence on my family Sharing camaraderie with fellow Falcons while at Bishop Eustace (DJ Scola, Dan O'Brien, Blaine Neal, Geoff Owens, Mark Lange, Bobby Fisicaro, Ryan Brown, Leo Laskowski, Jessie

Calhoun and many more). Summer nights at Del's You can't fit 10 lbs. of %&\$@ into a 5 lbs. bag Tim driving the starting five to all of the games (it was a privilege just to spend those extra 30 minutes talking over the game with him) Working Tim's Summer Camps Timmy benching all of the eighth graders at the St. Augustine Invitational (we deserved it) Winning the semi-final game against St. Joan's after being down 10 with 2 minutes to go Beating Our Lady of Grace for the Championship Leading the Matt Brady drills (crossover, through the legs, behind the back, spin move) wow, that is still ingrained in my brain! Timmy being at every possible high school game he could make it to Timmy's white Irish coat (or was it Celtics) Watching Tim's 500th win

Timmy, thank you being such a wonderful coach, employer, motivator, role model and friend.

I love you Timmy!

"WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WONT"

phogan2@hotmail.com

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Stephanie McDonnell

February 04, 2005

09:03 PM

Even though I never had tim as a coach he still taught me a lot by just going to his camps! He was a great man and i think he is un-replaceable because he was so great. I am in 6th grade with Connor, and i am friends with Morgan and Taylor. I cant imagine how hard it is for them so I will always have them in my prayers along with Mrs Lenahan. We will miss you Tim Lenahan.

---

david hibbs

February 04, 2005

08:52 PM

What can i say that hasn't already been said about this "one of a kind man." He was always there for me and my family. Who would of thought that all the things he taught about the game would effect our lives in so many ways. The answer is simple, he did. When you could not figure out why this guy was so hard on you, you finally did something right and you felt like the best player and person in the world. That was just one of his many gifts and he did not waste them. I feel so fortunate and honored to know him as a coach, a father, and a friend. Thank God for you Tim, I

miss you already. You taught me the word RESPECT. Love Mr. Hibbs, Connie, Kimmy, and David class of '89.

---

Rachel Mancini '04

February 04, 2005

08:47 PM

"Winners do what losers won't."

That inspirational quote can only be attributed to one man. It's hard not to know who that man is. He has become a legend amongst a great number of generations. The saying was inspired by Tim's love of the game, the individual players, and most importantly, the team.

When I was told that Tim Lenahan had died, the only thing I could do was let my jaw drop down to the floor. I was completely shocked. Though I didn't know Tim personally, I would see him a few times a week while I was cheerleading for St. Rose's girls and boys basketball games. At the beginning of almost all of the cheerleading team's practices, Tim would still be in the gym, giving some last-minute tips to one of his players, helping clean up the gym, or giving one of his famous disciplinarian speeches on the behavior of the team.

At the Friday-night basketball games, there would be Tim, standing on the sidelines of the court, yelling to one of his starters or arguing with a call made by a ref. He was dedicated to his passion-basketball, but he was a dedicated father and husband as well.

The day after his death, as I sat on my bus to school, I began talking to my four other friends who were all in my graduating class from St. Rose and were attending my high school- Merion Mercy Academy, just outside Philadelphia. I was very surprised when a few of my other friends who lived a few towns away from us chimed into the conversation: "Tim Lenahan? The coach of the At The Top basketball camp?" My reply was yes. I was amazed to realize that a few other girls, all from New Jersey, knew who Tim was. They, too, were in shock.

This made me realize that Tim not only touched the lives of those attending or sending their children to St. Rose, but he inspired people outside of our parish and community too.

His induction into South Jersey's Basketball Hall of Fame became the pride of all connected with St. Rose. Everyone was proud of his accomplishments because he had earned it and deserved it.

But now that we have lost him, we realize how many people he has helped, inspired, and touched. We begin to see that he was more than a man with a passion for basketball-he was a devoted father and husband who cared about them dearly.

He contributed in many ways to the future of St. Rose and will never be forgotten-even by those who didn't know him well. Rest in peace, Tim, and deepest sympathy to his family and friends.

Rachel Mancini, Class of 2004.

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Mary Reilly

February 04, 2005

08:46 PM

You didn't even need to be coached by Tim to see what a great person he was. He had a big heart, and his son definitely reflects his personality in many ways.

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February 04, 2005

08:39 PM

Even though I never had him as a coach, Mr. Lenahan was as nice as can be to me. I will miss him because he never failed to be friendly. I never got to know you but through your children, your teachings and morals will live forever.

---

Greg Burns

February 04, 2005

08:13 PM

For me, it wasn't about the basketball with Tim Lenahan. Sure, I loved every second of playing on his team, but there was something deeper to my and everyone else's relationship with Tim. Being a junior in college, I often look back at those times as the best in my life. The basketball program did more than just build skills, it built friendships with the people around you. I have life long friends because of the basketball program, Tim especially. Tim had this unnatural ability to make you feel good and happy no matter what his connection was to you and what he had in common with you. Every summer I came home from college, one of the things I would look forward to was seeing Tim at St. Rose. I'll never forget when I hurt my knee in high school in football. I was extremely down about it and out of no where Tim called me one night to talk to me, to see how I was. That may not seem like a big deal, but inside me it was. Many people do not do those things, but with Timmy, it was one of the things that made him so special. He always showed how much he cared. Many of the parts of Tim I have tried to embody, because he represents everything that is so great about friendship. I love you Timmy and I'll miss you. You'll always be in my heart.



---

Frank Nicolosi

February 04, 2005

07:05 PM

I never knew Tim but the way everyone talks about him, he seems like the kind of guy I would like to meet. I go to school with a lot of kids from Haddon Heights that knew Tim and that either played for him or were just friends with him and not one person did not like him. My one friend mentioned how he learned a lot from him and i knew he missed Tim by the way he talked. Now as I look at everyone's away message, it is a real sad story. When I read the away messages, they really move me inside. I have had a lot of deaths in my family and they hurt for a while and then i learned to accept them because that is the cycle of life. Tim is now in a much better place. I want to wish his family lots of luck. you will get through this. Good Luck to his family once again and i want to wish everyone else that knew him good luck.

---

ZACH C. VOGEL

February 04, 2005

06:56 PM

THIS IS A QUOTE FROM MR.TIM LENAHAAN "WINNERS DO WHAT LOSERS WONT". I AM A BASKETBALL PLAYER FOR TIM AND I AM IN 7TH GR. WE WILL MISS HIM FOREVER. BUT HIS HEART FOR THE GAME WILL KEEP ON GOING FOREVER. LONG LIVE TIM LENAHAAN FOREVER. WE WILL MISS U FOREVER REST IN PEACE TIM.

---

Daniel Kinkler St. Rose class of 05'

February 04, 2005

06:50 PM

Tim was a great coach, a great man, and a great friend, he will be missed.

---

Keith Hofmann

February 04, 2005

06:16 PM

I spent three years in the St. Rose basketball program and I have to say that I enjoyed every minute of it. Tim Lenahan played such a huge part in helping me become a better basketball player, and more importantly, a better person. I have moved on to play high school basketball for Camden Catholic, without Tim this would not be possible. Tim meant so much to this school and community. He was such a special person. His sense of humor and kindness will never be forgotten. You can just see it in his eyes how much this game really meant to him. He was recently inducted into the South Jersey Basketball Hall of Fame. I was incredibly fortunate and honored to play for such a great coach. Tim had such a great sense of humor. He would make us laugh for hours at practice. At the same time he demanded that you play the right way and work hard. My 8th grade year we went 35-2 and were named South Jersey Champions. He loved to watch the kids play that he used to coach. I would often see Tim at basketball games at Camden Catholic, Paul VI, and Bishop Eustace. He truly loved the game. There are no words great or strong enough to describe Tim Lenahan. He is a legend around south jersey and everybody's friend. We will miss you dearly...

---

Matt Vogel Class/Team 04

February 04, 2005

06:10 PM

Our team had a special relationship and bond with Tim. I remember he was so excited during the summer of my 7th grade year as i would see him normally and we would talk about our upcoming season. He told me that it would be a very special year. It turned out to be more than that. I can't think of a word to describe it. He would come into practice with a smile every day knowing that we were there to play, not to be babysat. Even though once in a while we got called rich white suburban boys, and we had to run 16s for either me breaking a window or David not listening, we enjoyed being there. Tim knew this, and that was our secret to our success. When the players are happy and listening, the coach is happy and can concentrate. One thing that I will never forget is when Tim came up to me after one of my best practices and said, "Matty, you really have improved 110%. You really will do good in life and make something out of yourself. Just don't forget about me when you're rich and famous." I surely won't ever forget about you Tim. On the night that me and my teammates put on our uniforms for the last time, we had a nostalgia to go back to August and prepare for the pre-season with Tim. I would give anything to get that back, I truly miss it and I truly miss Tim. Yesterday as I was crying tears of sorrow, I was also crying tears of joy. I remembered all of the good times that we shared, and I actually realized how much Tim gave us. Tim, we love you, and always will. Thanks again for everything.

---

Joe LaRubbio

February 04, 2005

05:55 PM

What can you say about a man like Timmy. To know him, was to love him. I hope and pray right now your sitting down with a glass of ice tea, water and plate of wings reading these messages from so many of the people's lives that you touched. Like everyone else who knew this great man, I could tell stories for hours about all the things Timmy did to always make me feel special. Starting back in 1987 as a sixth grader at St. Ed's having the coach of the best team around acknowledge me and invite me to his summer league. And then showing up at St. Rose not knowing anyone and having Tim come right up to me and embrace me as one of his own players. Ending with just last week at PJ's having you introduce me to yet another coach that could possibly have room this summer for some of the girls at Sterling (I am a assistant coach there) in his city leagues. That is the way I will always remember Timmy. Going out of his way to help me out, always making me feel important. Always caring about what is going on with my job, team, life. He is truly one of the most genuine people you will ever meet. I will greatly miss our endless conversations at PJ's. I will forever remain grateful for all the lessons I learned from those conversations. Not just about basketball but about being a better Human being. My heart and prayers go out to your wonderful family. My heart also goes out to the young boys and girls who never will have the privilege to meet one of the true great teachers of Life.

---

Matt Vogel Class/Team of 04

February 04, 2005

05:54 PM

My fondest memories at St. Rose were those times spent in the gym, whether it was a 5:15-6:45 practice on a Monday night, or a Friday night game which attracted over 300 fans. Tim loved us, and we loved him back. Words can't describe what Tim gave us. He told me that "As long as you do something that you love and are passionate about, you will be the happiest man on earth, no matter how much money, power, or fame you have. But above all, be passionate and loving towards your family." This is exactly what Tim was, and we were lucky enough to have Tim's gifts shared with us. I remember thinking the first time I met Tim, which was on a Friday night when I was in 2nd grade, thinking, "Man. This guy is nuts." But it wasn't until I played for him and became not only a player of his, but one of his friends, that I realized that he wasn't crazy, but passionate. St. Rose would have been a completely different experience if it wasn't for Tim to teach us and push us to strive to be the greatest not only on the basketball court, but also in the classroom. I will never forget what Tim shared with me and my teammates, and so many more children, teenagers, and even adults. My sympathy goes out to the Lenahan family, as well as my thanks for sharing your husband/father with me.

---

John Innocenzo - St. Rose '83

February 04, 2005

05:45 PM

Tim's laughing at that one. Class of '83 not '87

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Kevin Duffy

February 04, 2005

05:41 PM

Tim Lenahan was a man who will forever be "at the top" in the hearts of many including myself. I met Tim when I was in 4th grade and had heard all these good things about his summer point guard school. I continued going for the next 4 summers because it had been such an amazing learning experience for me. I knew Tim not as a player of his, but as an opponent. I went to St. Joan of Arc and played basketball all of my four years there. Every time we matched up against St. Rose, Tim would come over and talk to me and ask me how i was doing and how my family was and such. He was a man who always did the little things that made a big impact, like simple conversation. And although i did not know Tim like my friends from St. Rose, he made me feel like he'd known me my whole life and always made me feel welcome. I am lucky and blessed that i was able to have an opportunity to be in his presence and to have known him. Tim did what he loved, and loved what he did. As hard as any of us may try, we can't find a better man. Thank you Tim

---

jim wise,assistant coach

February 04, 2005

05:18 PM

i first met tim when i was 7 years old,the first time i was in del's,and my life got better from there.when i was 14 and would go to st.rose's games,i hoped one day i would get the chance to coach with him.and for 7 years i was able to live that dream.tim was in my wedding,and one of the first 3 people i called when my daughter was born.from working with him everyday for 2 years,i got to know the great legacy of st.rose basketball,for which he built,and thanks to him got to be apart of.i also moved about a 1,000 couches.to lisa,taylor,connor,and morgan you will

never be alone as long as the wise family is around.thanks for everything tim,you have no idea how much i will miss you!!

---

John Innocenzo - St. Rose '87

February 04, 2005

05:14 PM

I just spent the last hour crying in sorrow and in JOY reading the entries by everyone. Thank you all. Keep them coming. I am not ready to write my final words, so bare with me as you will read several entries of mine in the coming weeks. After talking with several of my former players who were Tim's players first, and ones who never played for him but felt liked they did, I would like to offer this one thought for now. LIVE life the way that our beloved Timmy did! It should be our goal to make everyone to walk away from us feeling BETTER than when our conversation began. Was it his conscious effort or was it part of his beautiful nature? All I know, if you loved Timmy as much as I do you will make it a part of your daily routine to continue his dream of improving everyone's life. Just think, ONE man has touched thousand of us so deeply, if we all carry on in his manner, his message will be passed on insurmountably.

As others have said, Thank you Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan for the gift of Tim.

I Love You Timmy ...and your blears

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Patrick News Class of 2002

February 04, 2005

05:00 PM

I think I speak on behalf of all of Timmy's basketball players when I say that it is most difficult to express what each of us is feeling. Unless you were coached by Tim, it is hard to truly understand the emotions shared by each player of his legacy. I think my older brother explained it best in a conversation we had yesterday. He said, "You expect your grandparents, your aunts, your uncles, your cousins, and your relatives to love you and be apart of your life because they are your blood. Therefore when they pass away, you grieve. But when someone comes along that doesn't have any relation to you and offers an open hand.....and eventually becomes apart of your life, and influences you, and loves you out of their own free will.....when those people pass away, you do more than grieve." Tim was one of those people.

I'll miss you every day Tim. God bless you and your family.

Pat News '02

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Kate Nowlan Class of 2002

February 04, 2005

04:25 PM

Mr. Lenahan was one of those few people in life who even if you did not know them directly, they affected you. As a cheerleader at St. Rose of Lima School I had the privilege of seeing the affect Tim Lenahan had on his players. As a sister of one of his players I had the privilege of seeing the affect he had on them in life as well. Mr. Lenahan was a great teacher at everything he did. He had such compassion for his players and he truly cared about them. I could see that in the face of my brother Dan after every practice and game.

Mr. Lenahan- Even at the Supermarket two weeks ago, three years after I graduated, you remembered my face and asked how life was going. You asked me what was next after high school. You cared just because I was family of one of your boys. Standing next to Dan I could see on your face the joy you got from talking to him and seeing how he was doing as well. Thank you so much for helping him and all the boys you taught how to be who they are today. And to answer your question, "I can only hope to be as great of a person as you were now and beyond high school." You will truly be missed. God bless you and your family.

Sincerely, Kate Nowlan '02

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Katie Sieck

February 04, 2005

04:06 PM

Although I never had the chance to have Tim Lenahan as a coach, he still has left a great impact on my life. Whenever i saw him, he would smile and go out of his way to talk to me. Even the smallest things mean the most. Everyone who had the opportunity to know Tim as a coach, or even just as a friend, are finally realizing how lucky they have been. Those who never had the chance to meet Tim have no idea what they missed out on and they don't understand at all what a truly great man he was. Tim we love you and you'll be in our hearts forever.

---

Kaitlin Connelly

February 04, 2005

04:03 PM

I just want to say as sincerely as possible, thank you Tim, for everything you have done for me, for my family, and for the countless number of people you have inspired. You will truly be missed and remain in our hearts forever.

Love, Kaitlin

---

Nicholas Damato, 03'

February 04, 2005

03:44 PM

There are no words in the English Language to describe what Tim meant to me and all of the people that he touched. He was just too special of a person to describe in words. He touched me in a way that I will be ever grateful for. Man I'm gonna miss you Tim. Love ya man.

---

Kathryn Feld

February 04, 2005

03:37 PM

All I can say is that Mr Lenahan will live on forever in our hearts. We'll miss you Tim.

---

February 04, 2005

03:14 PM

Tim taught me alot in basketball. when i got dropped off at that camp every monday at heights over the summer i would leave better every time i left friday. tim was a great man and improved my shooting tremendously without tim i wouldnt of gotten past 8th grade and tim if ur looking at this from heaven u were a great person god bless and rest in peace.

---

February 04, 2005

03:07 PM

Tim didnt care if you were the worst or the best basketball player, all he wanted was for you to give it your all, and he wanted everyone to succeed and do well.

---

Erin Walsh

February 04, 2005

03:02 PM

Like most of the people on here, I would like to say thank you. I am grateful for the man, player and person you have turned Chuck into. I will miss your basketball chats & laughs with you during sightings of you and your family in Pj's. I only pray our future children will have such a loving and caring coach, friend as Chuck did. You will be greatly missed!

God bless the Lenahan family.

---

Mark Lange '89

February 04, 2005

02:57 PM

I will never be able to sum up my feelings for Timmy, never! He has meant so much to my entire family, and all of yours, that it's unthinkable that he isn't with us anymore. He has left a legacy behind. One that all of us combined will never reach. To think about how many people that this one man touched, in such a short amount of time, and gave everything of himself to all of us, it is no wonder why his heart gave up. He gave it to all of us. Timmy your passion lives in every one of us. God bless you and your family. Thank You. I Love You!

In order to help in the healing process I listed some of my favorite's memories of Timmy in celebration of his life:

I called him Waddy

He loved having his ear lobes rubbed- "I'll give you 1 hour to cut that out!"



RW he chased Roman around the stage RW we just sang "I love bread and butter" all practice and never picked up a ball. Billy RW we asked/begged Mom and Dad to leave us to Timmy in their will. RW I hit 6 jumpers in row from the same spot after he yelled at me for being out of my range and after the 6th he just stopped looked and laughed and chased me around the gym. RW the many packed car trips to every High school game RW he threw away a 2nd place trophy RW he would keep Del's open late so we could talk hoops and life RW he came to every big game I or my brother had in high school I RW I just took a job moving furniture just so I could be around him again I RW he was dancing with all my friends at my wedding RW he came to my house in PA and just played with my daughter

I will always remember you Waddy.

Love, Mark

mark.lange@and1.com

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Billy Lange '86

February 04, 2005

02:23 PM

It all seems so unfair that a man who spent his whole life raising men can't be around for one last practice with all his boys. People used to ask what is a "Rose Boy"? Here, in all my sadness, is the best way I can describe it:

1) Spending your entire summer vacation working on your "left" because you want to be a part of a team and family so bad. 2) Loving long rides to Lakewood in a beat up Black and White Van packed with 12 kids and only 3 seats. 3) Being in the ball bag at the team XMAS party. 4) Waking up early to help set up intramurals. 5) Going to Clover to buy white Chuckie T's -- that was the reward for being on the team. 6) Having your name read out as you stood against the fence along the court on third avenue. 7) Spending your weekend nights as a High Schooler sitting with the man you adore as he closed his Deli. 8) Saying "yes sir" to every question. 9) Playing in alumni games. 10) Being 26 years old and playing for your "coach" in a summer league and it still meaning the world to you to please him w/ your play. 11) Running across the court to hug him after Eustace beats Camden. 12) Working "at the top camps" with your best friends because you will be around your "coach"...it certainly wasn't for the \$ 13) Having your "coach" read at your wedding. 14) Calling him when you are struggling as a coach and need answers. 15) Always being a part of his lovely family. 16) Moving furniture and then grabbing a cheesesteak. 17) The constant bond you feel w/ others.

I could go on forever. Timmy, I think of you every single day. You, our team, ...they are my basketball soul. You have made me a better person, husband, father, leader and coach because of the time I was able to spend with you. You have touched so many people in so many ways that we can never thank you for. You used to ask us in huddles "who's the best?" ...we would answer "we are". Well, Timmy, "Who's the best?" ..."YOU ARE!" I love you. Falcon Forever... Billy

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Anonymous

February 04, 2005

12:35 PM

he was truly a GREAT man... he was always happy never sad... He loved every single boy as if they were his own son.. I love you and i will never forget you Tim... and all my love to Lisa, Taylor, Connor, Morgan, and the whole family!

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Jerry Oliver

February 04, 2005

12:22 PM

After entering Paul VI High School I really began to understand Timmy Lenahan's impact on others. I never played basketball at St. Rose but every summer ended up, like so many others, spending the entire day on the court outside. Timmy always found a way to scare up some time to play a few games. After a while I got the privelege of being able to end up in an ongoing series of games of one on one with Timmy. I am almost a foot taller than him but can tell you now that I don't know who had the winning record. If any of you got a chance to play Timmy directly it didn't matter how tall you were, he found a way to make you wish you were faster or had a better jump shot. Not only did he work with anyone and everyone who wanted basketball or personal help, he spent his own time doing so and I can say that it appeared he enjoyed every minute.

Back in January 1995, I was in Cooper Medical Center recovering from brain surgery. I had been in a coma for a while and after finally regaining consciouness went through the list of people who had come to visit me. One name kept showing up on the list I still have to this day, Tim Lenahan. Well, I found out later, turns out that he was in the room the day I snapped out of the coma. Timmy had been there many times conversing with my mother and trying to get a gauge on what he could do to help out and happened to be visiting me in the hospital that very day.

That was always Timmy's way, what could he do to help out and ease the situations affecting others.

There are not many opportunities that one gets to be around great human beings, merely knowing Timmy and having knowledge of his legacy leaves me with a feeling of being one of the priveleged few.

Lisa, Taylor, Connor & Morgan, Thank you for sharing Timmy with us and allowing him the time to influence all of us in better way, my thoughts and prayers are with you.

Thanks and God Bless You Tim Lenahan.

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Dana DiGennaro

February 04, 2005

12:12 PM

Mr. Tim Lenahan was a great man. Although i did not really get to know him for quite as long as others did, he still had a great affect on my life. He was always reaching out to other people whether at bball camp, practice, or as a friend. He would teach us to always do our best. These little things someone does always builds up to one big thing. And Mr. Lenahan did a lot. For example, he took an hour of his own time after his own practice to help our varsity girls team beat Christ the King. We had made a ten point improvement that day defensively and offensively with just an hour of his time.

Again, I didn't know him as well as the boys in my class did but from how he has touched my life and for what he did for others, i have great respect for him. God bless.

---

pat d'ascenzo

February 04, 2005

11:02 AM

what tim taught on the bball court was deeper than basketball.He taught me to never give up and inspired me in many different.He was a special man.

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February 04, 2005

10:30 AM

When I was 13, My perception of Hell was Timmy saying "End-line". Now that I am 23, My perception of Heaven is Timmy welcoming an alumni back to practice. I love you Tim. God Bless.

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Ray May

February 04, 2005

10:09 AM

It is every father's wish that his son will seek to or by chance be encircled by friends, teachers, coaches and mentors who will challenge him to be greater than he believes he can be. My son and Tim's relationship was and will continue to be a blessing for which I will be eternally grateful. Lisa, Taylor, Connor and Morgan, Thank you for sharing this special man. Our family is truly heartbroken over your loss, and selfishly, over ours. However, in time may his achievements ease the pain of your loss. I asked my son what he believed Tim achieved in his lifetime. His answer included a man who passionately loved his work, a man who has the love and respect of his family, friends, peers and players, a man who simply found the pleasure in bouncing a basketball, a compassionate man who helped the underdog, sick and needy, a man who laughed out loud, and a man who cried with you. This is what Tim Lenahan gave my son the knowledge and example of and a personal relationship with a successful man. A father can not ask for anything more.

---

conor o'kane

February 04, 2005

09:42 AM

even though i only played for tim one year i felt as though i knew him my whole life. tim was a great person and a great coach. he was always in a good mood and was always good for a laugh. i am glad to be able to call him my friend

---

Brian Crawford '04

February 03, 2005

10:36 PM

When I hear the name Tim Lenahan I rarely think of him as my "coach", but more as a "friend." A friend that you could talk to in a time of joy or sorrow. A friend that was always there for you and could always be trusted. A friend that gave all his time and effort for your benefit rather than his own.

He will always be remembered as the best coach that taught countless kids the values of basketball. But I will always remember him as the best person that taught countless kids the values of life.

Thanks Tim

Love Brian

---

February 03, 2005

10:16 PM

"Winners do what losers won't" Never forget it

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Jordan Feld Class of 2000

February 03, 2005

10:14 PM

I find it hard to imagine that anyone has ever met Tim Lenahan and not been touched by him. He gave more of himself to the people he coached and worked with than we ever could have asked. His legacy will live on in the hearts and minds of us all. I would not be the person I am today if it were not for Tim's guidance and caring. We will never forget you Timmy you will always be with us and you will always be loved.

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Katie Sieck

February 03, 2005

10:09 PM

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Lauren Lammers

February 03, 2005

09:49 PM

I went to St. Rose and although i did not know Timmy as well as the boys on the basketball team, i saw the effects he had on the boys, and how much they looked up to him and respected him. I know he was a great guy and an amazing coach and that he will live in the hearts of everyone who knew him forever.

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Laura Classick

February 03, 2005

09:47 PM

When I think of Saint Rose basketball and our Friday night games that everyone looked forward to every week, Tim Lenahan is what comes to mind. I didn't play basketball and Tim still had an impact in my life. The boys from the team would always tell us stories after the games of the half time talk Tim gave them or the insanely hard practice they had the other day. But the satisfaction that you could see on their faces after just being around Tim was amazing. For one person to effect the lives of so many other people is something only few can accomplish, and Tim did that. The boys love you Tim, everyone does, and everything that you have done in this lifetime and all of the people you have so gracefully touched will never forget you. Thank you. Those two little words sum up everything that I want to say but don't know how to put into words. Thank you.

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Patrick News

February 03, 2005

09:46 PM

Tim Lenahan was the best coach ever in all history, that is, at least to everyone he coached. He has help made me and plenty others who we ae today. He is one of those people you meet once in a life time and I'm glad I knew him as a coach, a teacher, an idol, a mentor, and a friend.....God bless you Tim Lenahan, Mrs. Lenahan, Taylor, Connor, and Morgan.

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Bill Whittaker

February 03, 2005

09:38 PM

Tim- God must have one lousy team to call you away so soon. I didn't know you long, but your attiitue and desire for playing and teaching basketball the right way will not be forgotten. From one coach to another- Thank You!

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Andrew Schwarz

February 03, 2005

09:36 PM

R.I.P Tim Lenahan "Winners do wut losers wont"- Mr. Tim Lenahan

The best coach, friend, mentor, and father figure that any1 could have ever asked for. You will always be in my heart and in the hearts of ne1 that has or will watched a st. rose bball game. Everywhere u went and every1 u met u touch in a way that no1 else could. ur family and friends will miss u dearly but ur legacy will never die or be forgotten. St. rose bball will never be the same without u but even though ur gone ur still in all of our hearts and we will play for u and this year our championship is dedicated 2 u. The pain inside of us will never go away but everyday brings us closer 2 u. With love from me and every1 from the eighth grade bball team.

2-3-05.... a day that will live in infamy

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Jimmy Quaile

February 03, 2005

09:35 PM

Tim- I know you are looking down at all your crying friends and saying, "OK, enough already...what's the big deal?" Well, YOU were the big deal. You made friends and kept them throughout your life. You lived the life you taught to all those kids. I always said that if I ever had just one call to make for help, no matter where I was in the world, you were the person I'd call. You'd find a way to get to me and help. There was never anything that you wouldn't do for a friend. It seems like everyone in South Jersey is crying today. But we will eventually stop crying and remember how much fun it was to be around you. And we'll remember your laugh. We are so much better for having known you.

Didn't we have fun? Damn, I'll miss you.

---

Devin Jakubowicz

February 03, 2005

09:30 PM

When someone brings up Tim lenahan, i just think of a great guy. And i think, Why, why would God take away such a great guy from everyone. Anyone he talked to, anyone, he brought joy to them. I only knew Tim in basketball, from his sunday work outs, and from a couple of his camps. But even being with him for that little time, it was fun. I enjoyed being around such a nice and caring person. If i had one wish in the world, i would wish for God to bring Tim back. I will always love and remember Tim

---

Dan Nowlan, St. Rose Class of 2002

February 03, 2005

09:23 PM

Tim Lenahan. You can say this name anywhere in southern new jersey and everyone, absolutely everyone, knows who you are talking about. Tim Lenahan was one of those few special people that everyone deserves to know at some point in their lives. He was one of those rare people who had the ability to so greatly touch and affect everyone he was involved with, whether it be through basketball as a coach or mentor, or as a friend.

I was one of those lucky people who knew him as all of these. I came to St. Rose straight out of pre-school, not even knowing what a basketball was. By the time sixth grade rolled around, after hearing so much about this "Tim Lenahan," I decided to join the JV team and see what this St. Rose program was all about. I quickly progressed in the program, and became a starter as a JV



player. From that point on, until now as a junior in high school, I haven't gone more than two days consecutively without picking up a basketball and riding my bike or dribbling over to the St. Rose court to work on my game. Obviously, I had found something I really loved and had a passion for in basketball. The stage was set for this one man to have on me the most profound affect anyone, other than my parents, has had on me my entire life.

7th and 8th grade were two wonderful years of basketball, basketball, and more basketball. Some of my fondest memories come from inside the St. Rose gym, where I learned more than how to play the game of basketball, but how to be the best person I could possibly be. Tim Lenahan was not only a coach for me and my teammates and all his past players; he was a role model, an idol, from whom I learned to strive to reach my potential in all aspects of life. I learned valuable principles on how to respect my parents first and foremost, how to work diligently in school and everything I do with perserverance and determination, how to be the best human being I could possibly be. Tim was not just a coach, one who designs plays and decides who should take the final shot; Tim was a teacher, preaching life lessons that taught the ways in which one could expect to thrive in all they do to benefit everyone.

Upon graduating 8th grade, I vowed to return to St. Rose every basketball season to witness from a different angle the profound effect Tim could, and always has, had on his players both on the court and off the court. Going to practice after practice these last three years, I was never once dissapointed. I knew, as the 7th and 8th graders must also have recognized everytime I knocked on that big blue door and awaited a cheery greeting from Tim, that there was a reason I kept coming back. This reason was not the coach that stood inside, but the friend that I had made. Over the last three years, I have gotten closer and closer with Tim, and I am truly blessed to have been able to call him a friend.

There may never be another Tim Lenahan for me in my life, but I pray to God that everyone everywhere has the chance to be touched by a "Timmy" in their lives as well.

Tim --- you were my coach, my mentor, and most of all, as i will remember you most affectionately, my friend. I love you, and you will always remain in my heart. Thanks for the coaching, thanks for the lessons, thanks for the memories. You will be greatly missed by all.

Thank you, and Love Always, Dan Nowlan, SRS '02

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Mike Sheehan '03

February 03, 2005

09:22 PM

This is what I sent to sports center in hope that they could inspire the lives of other people the way he inspired mine.

This e-mail is not concerning my opinions on your network. This e-mail is being sent to you in hope that you will share this man's life with the world on one of your networks. Tim Lenahan was a man full of energy. He coached grade school basketball at Saint Rose of Lima School for 28 years and nearly had 800 wins. Last year, he was inducted into the South Jersey Basketball Hall of Fame. He had a beautiful wife and three great children who are in 1st, 6th, and 8th grade. Sadly, on February 2, 2005, he suddenly died of a heart attack at the tender age of 47. His love and passion for the game were left only with the ones he coached. Tim Lenahan was an unselfish man who was truly bigger than his body. His great personality and love for others earned him respect and friendship from people near and far. He had a gift for boosting people's spirits by only talking to them. He is truly a legend. There is so much more I could say about him, but I would be up all night. I know that you receive thousands of e-mails a day, but please look at this one with special consideration. Tim deserves it. He was offered so many well-paying coaching jobs that he turned down because of his passion and love for coaching grade school kids and love for the community. I pray that you can find it in your hearts to consider airing this story and share this man's inspirational life with the world.

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Ryan Cass

February 03, 2005

09:17 PM

There is no word that can describe all that Tim has done for all of us. Tim is much more than just a coach. I think to everyone of us he is like a dad. There is no other person in this world that could do what he has done. Off the top of my head, there are dozens and dozens of moments, quotes and times I will never forget. I think he always brought out the best of us with everything he did from his constructive criticism all the way to his legendary analogies. There will never be a day in my life where Tim won't pass through my mind. I love you man...once a falcon always a falcon!

---

Thomas McGettigan, Class of '03

February 03, 2005

09:12 PM

Tim Lenahan is more than just a grammar school basketball coach. He is a man who gave up his own time away from his family and friends to teach kids the game of life. He taught us morals that many of us will still be living by till the day we die. For this I want to thank Tim for all he has done to make me a better man.

I Love ya Tim. I know you'll always be there for us.

---

Steve DeLaurentis

February 03, 2005

09:08 PM

Even though I didn't know Tim very well personally, it was very apparent that he had a profound influence upon my friends Dan and Charlie and all who knew him. Whenever they spoke of him their tone would change to one of an utmost respect and awe for their life teacher and friend. I remember vividly and fondly the time I met him, on the court outside of Saint Rose during a practice. I feel priveleged to have met such a great man in his environment, surrounded by the people and thing he loved to do.

God Bless You Tim, and enjoy the place we all wish to reach.

Steven DeLaurentis

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Brandon Mac Donald

February 03, 2005

09:06 PM

I only met Tim this year at his sundays workouts, I mean I heard about him and knew who he was but when I finally met him, I thought to myself there was no nicer guy in the world but Tim. Just being in a gym with him for a couple of hours once a week helped me alot, he helped my basketball game improve and was just such a nice and fun guy to be around. Its ashame that this had to happen to Tim he was a great guy that everyone knew and loved.

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Charlie Schrier, Class of '02

February 03, 2005

08:41 PM

Tim was my biggest inspiration. He taught me so many things about the game of basketball, but he also taught me life lessons at the same time. I quote him at least once a day, and every day something happens that reminds me of him or what he has taught me. The one thing that amazed me most about Tim Lenahan was the fact that he knew everyone: your name, where you're from, how he met you, he was amazing like that. He used to say, "Once a falcon, always a falcon." No

matter where I saw him, he always was interested in how I was doing and what was going on with me. He had a good heart, and he treated everyone the same, he made you feel like you were his best friend. Besides my parents, I was closer to him than almost any other person. I will miss him so much. Tim, thanks for the lessons and the memories. "Winners do what losers will not do"

Thanks, Charlie Schrier, St. Rose Class of 2002

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Colin Devlin, Class and Team of '01

February 03, 2005

08:21 PM

Tim Lenahan meant something to me that words cannot explain. He was my coach, my mentor, my role model, but most of all my friend. I could talk to him about anything, not just basketball. I knew him from the day I was born, and he was like a second father to me. In March of '02, I was diagnosed with a brain tumor. He was the last person I spoke with before my surgery. I was in ICU, and it was pretty difficult to get through on the phone. He told the hospital that he was my Uncle and it was an emergency. He said he needed to speak to me before I went into surgery. It meant a lot to me that someone cared so much. That's the type of person he was. He offered everything he had for the kids he coached. Even during my rehab it was Timmy that was there for me. He worked me out for several months getting me back into shape and playing again.

He is known throughout South Jersey as the "Bobby Knight" of grade school basketball. He taught me more than just basketball however. He taught me the morals of life, and for this I thank him. I will never forget the advice you gave me whether it was on how to shoot a jumpshot or what to order at PJ's.

Tim, you will be in my heart forever.

Love, Colin Devlin

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Jackson Oliver - St. Rose '95

February 03, 2005

05:23 PM

Tim Lenahan: From a very young age, I witnessed Tim's demeanor as he coached St. Rose basketball. Watching from the stage, you couldn't quite understand the level of respect and trust his players had in him as a coach and a person. It's only after playing for him; seeing him put more passion into your actions, and getting more pleasure out of your success than you could even dream of feeling for yourself, that you realize what kind of person he was. Caring...Always. Passionate... Not only about basketball, but about molding 12,13,&14 year old boys into young men. Whether Tim was my coach, or my boss, I always knew where I stood with him. I hold dear in my heart my memories of Tim Lenahan, and I can only hope that he realized the gravity of the affect that he had on so many people, and that God is saying: "Well Done". Tim, You may never know how much you did for me and my family, but I know I can never forget, and I love you for it. I'm gonna miss you Tim Lenahan, you were a great man. In the midst of all the emotions, I can only grasp one thought...Thank You.

Jack Oliver St. Rose Falcons '95

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Dan O'Brien

February 03, 2005

04:34 PM

The one thing I can say about Timmy that sums it up best is I've never met anyone who positively affected so many peoples lives.

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ANDREW WELLS

February 03, 2005

02:50 PM

To make words about Tim Lenahan & what he has done for me in SO many ways would take an extremely long time and just COULD NEVER be fair to him. Tim was a picture definition of "CLASS". The comfort and confidence that he impregnated anyone who stood within ten feet of him was and is amazing! Stuff like that never ever dies! My most vivid memory of Tim was the smile on his face and how hard he slapped my hand as he "high fived me and some of his other students of the team Of 1989'. Tim was on his way to the altar to meet his bride to be. My deepest thoughts and sympathy are with his family.

I love you Tim, --Andrew Wells

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joy oliver

February 03, 2005

01:25 PM

Timmy was a great friend of our family and will be sorely missed. My sympathies go out to his family.

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1LT Justin P. Oliver, US Army Aviation, IRAQ

February 03, 2005

01:04 PM

Winners Never Quit. Quitters Never Win.

It just took the influence of a great coach, a great teacher, and a great man to make me realize what I wanted to do with my life. I distinctly recall Tim saying, "Even if you're going to join the band in school, be the best d\*\*\* tuba player that ever lived. Work harder, study harder, and do more. Whatever you do, be the best there is."

From the first time I went to practice in sixth grade, Tim lived and breathed values that I've come to believe in much later in my own life. To make it easier, let me break it down the way Tim taught me:

Loyalty - Your God, your family, your school, your game. In that order. No questions.

Duty - Do what you need to do in order to do what you want to do. In other words, BE the hardest working and therefore the best.

Respect - Treat others the way you wish to be treated. There is no respecting others without respecting yourself. And you **MUST** earn it. To earn it, you have to give it.

Selfless Service - Always look to pass. It's a team game, life is a team sport. You can't succeed by yourself, and it's futile to try.

Honor - Live all of these values daily. Don't just talk them...embody them.

Integrity - If you make a mistake, own up to it. If you need to tell someone that you do not agree with them, be professional enough to tell them face to face. And earn your reputation as an honest person.

Personal Courage - Winners do what losers don't.

In these values, Tim taught my team all that we needed to know to succeed. These values were first introduced to my teammates and I along about 1986. Ten years later, I attended the US Army Basic Combat school, where they became the US Army Values. Because of Tim's insight on life, and his humility regarding his own talented instruction, he empowered and inspired everyone around him. I thank Tim for introducing me to "How to live life 101". My teammates and I have lost a great coach, a great mentor, and later in life a great friend.

Thanks Tim, I'm still running 16's. Justin, Class of 1990

1LT Justin P. Oliver, US Army A Company (Hooligans), 1st Battalion (GS) 150th Aviation Regiment Operation Iraqi Freedom, FOB Speicher, Iraq APO AE 09393

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Jen Oliver, St Rose '81

February 03, 2005

12:26 PM

As the oldest Oliver, I had little idea how much influence the "coach" would have on my brothers and sisters back in 1977 when we moved to St Rose. I have countless family memories of good and bad times, where Tim was right there with a bear hug, or a belly laugh. He coached more than basketball players, he helped to grow a generation.

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Kevin Gemmell - St. Rose '85

February 03, 2005

10:19 AM

I say it all the time that you hardly ever realize what the hell Tim was saying or asking you to do when you played for him. It was only years after you left the "program" that it made sense. You know it is true when you find yourself saying the same things to your children or, if you are lucky enough to be a coach, to your players. Tim, I love you and will never forget the effect you had on me...