



Eugene Frank Sniadach

AUG 3, 1940 - JAN 13, 2018



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Table of Contents

| | |
|---------------------------|--------|
| Obituary | Page 3 |
| Tribute Wall | Page 4 |



Eugene Frank Sniadach

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Eugene Frank Sniadach, age 77, of South Park, went home to be with his Lord and Savior on Saturday, January 13, 2018. Husband of the late Katina Sniadach; beloved father of Michael Sniadach, Teresa Kortyna, Frank Sniadach, Rebecca Miller, and the late Kristina Nemmer; grandfather of Douglas Kortyna, Chelsea Sniadach, Brandi Kortyna, Kayla (Sniadach) Creamer, Zachary Sniadach, Noah Sniadach, Luke Sniadach, Amanda Miller, and Melody Miller; great-grandfather of Shae and Maiya Creamer; brother of Anna Wilkins; son of the late Valentina and Al Sniadach.

Family and friends will be received on Wednesday, January 17, 2-4 & 6-8 PM at the JEFFERSON MEMORIAL FUNERAL HOME, INC., 301 Curry Hollow Road, Pittsburgh, PA 15236. A Blessing Service will be held in the funeral home chapel at 11:30 AM on Thursday, January 18. In lieu of flowers, the family would like you to spend time with a loved one because life is precious!

Visitation:

301 Curry Hollow Road
301 Curry Hollow Road, Pittsburgh, PA, 15236
Wednesday, January 17, 2-4 & 6 to 8 PM

Blessing Service:

Service will be held in the funeral home chapel.
Thursday, January 18, 11:30 AM



Tribute Wall

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Mike Miller posted:

My father-in law Eugene was a great and funny guy. I called him dad. He was my replacement dad because I lost mine right after marrying his wonderful daughter Becky. We had a kinship because we were both in the military. He would tell me stories from his military days and I would tell him some of mine. We had shared a lot of experiences and that helped us become pretty close. Through the years we had gone fishing many times and I have always loved a picture I took of him catching a small carp at Canonsburg lake. He always said he would leave the little ones for me and he would wait for the big ones LOL. I would visit him most every week for many years. We would play cards, checkers, he taught me to play Kingers, and he took my money playing poker. We would sit and read the newspaper together and talk about the problems in the world and how we would fix them. He was always trying to feed me and would give me the shirt off his back if I had needed it. He loved going to Eat N Park for lunch and we would take turns paying for each other's meal. We talked about God and sometimes even read our bibles at the same time sitting at the kitchen table. I watched him do the ice bucket challenge for his daughter for ALS and he challenged me as one of the people to do it next. I accepted his challenge and gave as well. I remember dad for the great and caring and giving person that he was. My family visited and cooked dinner for him nearly every Sunday afternoon. He seemed to like most of my cooking and would always ask me what Chef Boy-Ar-Dee was cooking for him today. I know he is with Jesus, but I am missing him already. Good bye dad, I love you! I send my deepest sympathy to the rest of the family.

January 16 at 6:39 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Eugene by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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