

## Mr. Timothy L. Pacey

October 24, 1959 - May 21, 2015

Timothy L. Pacey

Loving husband of Sandy Pacey, nee O'Connor; cherished step-father of John (Rachael) Fiore, Kevin Fiore, Brian (Lindsey) Fiore and Kyle (Stacy) Fiore; devoted grandfather of Isabella and Matthew Fiore; beloved son of the late Franklin and Masako Pacey; fond brother of Daniel (the late Dolly) Pacey and Tina (Sean) Coughlin and dear uncle of Kevin Pacey.

Family and Friends are asked to meet on Friday, June 05, 2015; from 6:00 P.M. till 9:30 P.M. at the Village of Hoffman Estates City Hall Building, 1900 Hassell Road, Hoffman Estates, IL 60169; to celebrate Tim's life. The family asks that you please bring a favorite Tim story to share.

In lieu of flowers donations to Michigan Tech Moose Watch ([https://www.banweb.mtu.edu/pls/owa/gift.p\\_give?desig=1816\\_Wolf\\_Moose\\_Fund](https://www.banweb.mtu.edu/pls/owa/gift.p_give?desig=1816_Wolf_Moose_Fund)) are greatly appreciated.

This Life Tributes page has been created to make it easy for Family and Friends to share memories, photos and videos.

For further information please contact the Morizzo Funeral Directors at 847.752.6444.

Visitation, Funeral Service, Committal and Burial Service entrusted to Morizzo Funeral Home / Funeral Chapel and Cremation Services, 2550 West Hassell Road, (Northeast corner at Barrington Road), 6 minutes South of Palatine Road and Barrington Road, 6 minutes North of Schaumburg Road and Barrington Road, in Hoffman Estates / South Barrington, Illinois 60169.

# Cemetery Details

**The Directors at Morizzo Funeral Home entrusted with any Visitation, Funeral & Committal; requested.**

2550 Hassell Road  
(Northeast corner at Barrington Road)  
Hoffman Estates, IL 60169  
(847) 752-6444  
[ross@morizzofuneralhome.com](mailto:ross@morizzofuneralhome.com)  
<http://MorizzoFuneralHome.com>

# Tribute Wall

SA

“ *another birthday!! You would be 66 this year, maybe ready to retire, but probably not and my heart still loves you, forever.*

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**Sandy** - October 24, 2025 at 11:37 AM

SA

“ *It's your birthday.  
And while I wish that there had been more of them, I'm forever grateful that you were here and I got to spend some of your birthdays with you.  
I'll love you forever*

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**Sandy** - October 24, 2024 at 06:58 PM

SA

“ *My dearest love....  
Nine years ago we lost you. The world lost you. Your family lost you. I lost you.  
Your humor, your compassion, your endless curiosity. Your kindness.  
But everyday I see you in the blue of the sky, in my grandkids silliness, in my heart.  
For me, there was no one like you and for that I'm forever grateful.  
I feel your love now and my love for you will always last.*

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**Sandy** - May 21, 2024 at 07:49 AM

SO

“ I'll love you forever, I'll love you for always, as long as I'm living, my love you will be...



Sandra O'Connor - May 21, 2023 at 03:01 PM



“ Mr. Timothy L. Pacey

November 04, 2022 at 06:54 PM

SO

“ Happy Birthday baby...always

Sandra O'Connor - October 25, 2022 at 10:35 AM

SA

“ I loved you then, I love you now, I will love you until time ends

Sandy - May 21, 2022 at 01:22 PM

SA

“ October24, another birthday....I love you, my heart, my light

Sandy - October 27, 2021 at 08:18 PM

SO

“ ah, my heart....I will love you until the end of time...

Sandy OConnor - May 21, 2021 at 11:44 PM

SO

“ I miss you so much. this year has been so bad and I miss the calm to my storm.

Sandra OConnor - August 21, 2020 at 01:37 PM

SO

“ 5 years. That it still hurts so much after 5 years is testament to the light you were in the world, especially mine.  
The world is crazy with the pandemic, and they cancelled the teams to the island. So no visit from Erik, no ashes this year.  
i want to move forward, honest, I think "what would Tim do" all the time...but I miss your voice, your laugh.  
I love you Tim, always.

Sandy OConnor - May 21, 2020 at 11:04 AM

SO

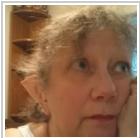
“ Merry Christmas, my heart.

Sandra OConnor - December 25, 2019 at 09:19 AM

SO

“ Happy birthday, my sweetest friend, my dearest love, my heart.

Sandy OConnor - October 24, 2019 at 08:32 AM



“ I love you, baby. Always, always, always

Sandy O'Connor - May 21, 2019 at 09:14 AM

AN

“ For it was not into my ear you whispered, but into my heart. It was not my lips you kissed, but my soul

Anonymous - December 28, 2018 at 04:56 PM

AN

*I still think about you a lot, probably more than I should or even have a right to. You left a forever mark on my life, on my soul as you did with countless others.*

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**Anonymous** - February 27, 2024 at 03:21 PM

SO

“ *This week the universe is in balance.  
Last week on your birthday I got a phone call from "the Gift of Life" in Michigan. This week I got a letter from a woman who was able to have breast reconstruction after surviving cancer because of the skin we were able to donate.  
We all loved teasing you, Cassie calling you Auntie Tim, Jenny calling you Timberly, me saying you'd been in the girl marines. Nothing could have been further from the truth, you were comfortable in your masculinity, and took these comments as they were, teasing that came from love.  
so, my very masculine man helped a woman regain some of her femininity.  
Just part of why I will love you until the end of time.*

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**Sandra OConnor** - November 03, 2018 at 10:01 AM

SO

“ *your birthday was this week.  
happt birthday, my sweetest love*

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**Sandra OConnor** - October 28, 2018 at 09:30 AM

SO

“ 3 years. 3 years of changes, too many to list. 3 years of learning, hopefully growing, loving, crying.  
The only thing that hasn't changed is how much I miss you, your smile that lit up my world, your laugh, your warmth. you'll always be my sunshine, my deepest love.

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**Sandy OConnor** - May 21, 2018 at 11:22 AM

SA

“ Tomorrow is the 2 year anniversary of you leaving. I'm flying to Austin to be with Tina so we can miss/celebrate you together. Baby, you changed my world, my life, me all in wonderful ways too many to list.  
I will love you forever.

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**Sandy** - May 20, 2017 at 07:43 AM

SA

“ Yesterday was our anniversary...  
I will love you until the end of time

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**Sandy** - April 19, 2017 at 05:58 PM

LK

Thinking of you.....so so sorry for your loss. Tim was an amazing person. We went to HEHS together

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**Laura Johnson Kennah** - April 24, 2017 at 05:10 PM

SA

“ *New years day,,,I've been unpacking as I can, but it's slow going. I'll find something that I needed, but then there will be something of yours or a memory and my heart is crushed again. It comes in waves, "peaks and pits" as Bella says. Except the times when I just shut down. it's just too much to process.*

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**Sandy** - January 01, 2017 at 08:42 AM

SO

“ *merry Christmas, baby*

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**Sandy O'Connor** - December 25, 2016 at 09:33 AM

SA

“ *Happy Birthday Sweetest! I love you!*

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**Sandy** - October 24, 2016 at 08:05 AM

DG

“ *Death is nothing at all, it does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was, I am I, and you are you and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.*

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**Do Ghradh** - October 15, 2016 at 10:04 AM

SO

*Thank you*

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**Sandy O'Connor** - October 18, 2016 at 06:35 AM

SO

“ *My Sweetest...  
Every day I check in case there is a post, so far no, but that's ok. I realized last week that when I originally listed family I didn't list Tommy and for that I hope you can forgive me. You lost your beautiful, wonderful son and I didn't list him with family. I'm so very sorry.*

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**Sandra K OConnor** - September 19, 2016 at 10:21 AM

SA

“ *May 21 2016, 1 year since we lost you.  
You don't realize how much you miss talking to someone until they  
aren't there for you to talk to anymore.  
I miss you every day, every hour, every minute with every breath  
that I take.  
And one day I hope to join you.  
Until then, Tim, you are my heart, my love.  
I love you*

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**Sandy** - May 21, 2016 at 07:56 PM

“ Alright, here goes. I'm old. What that means is that I've survived (so far) and a lot of people I've known and loved did not. I've lost friends, best friends, acquaintances, co-workers, grandparents, mom, relatives, teachers, mentors, students, neighbors, and a host of other folks. I have no children, and I can't imagine the pain it must be to lose a child. But here's my two cents.

*I wish I could say you get used to people dying. I never did. I don't want to. It tears a hole through me whenever somebody I love dies, no matter the circumstances. But I don't want it to "not matter". I don't want it to be something that just passes. My scars are a testament to the love and the relationship that I had for and with that person. And if the scar is deep, so was the love. So be it. Scars are a testament to life. Scars are a testament that I can love deeply and live deeply and be cut, or even gouged, and that I can heal and continue to live and continue to love. And the scar tissue is stronger than the original flesh ever was. Scars are a testament to life. Scars are only ugly to people who can't see.*

*As for grief, you'll find it comes in waves. When the ship is first wrecked, you're drowning, with wreckage all around you. Everything floating around you reminds you of the beauty and the magnificence of the ship that was, and is no more. And all you can do is float. You find some piece of the wreckage and you hang on for a while.*

*Maybe it's some physical thing. Maybe it's a happy memory or a photograph. Maybe it's a person who is also floating. For a while, all you can do is float. Stay alive.*

*In the beginning, the waves are 100 feet tall and crash over you without mercy. They come 10 seconds apart and don't even give you time to catch your breath. All you can do is hang on and float. After a while, maybe weeks, maybe months, you'll find the waves are still 100 feet tall, but they come further apart. When they come, they still crash all over you and wipe you out. But in between, you can breathe, you can function. You never know what's going to trigger the grief. It might be a song, a picture, a street intersection, the smell of a cup of coffee. It can be just about anything...and the wave comes crashing. But in between waves, there is life.*

*Somewhere down the line, and it's different for everybody, you find*

*that the waves are only 80 feet tall. Or 50 feet tall. And while they still come, they come further apart. You can see them coming. An anniversary, a birthday, or Christmas, or landing at O'Hare. You can see it coming, for the most part, and prepare yourself. And when it washes over you, you know that somehow you will, again, come out the other side. Soaking wet, sputtering, still hanging on to some tiny piece of the wreckage, but you'll come out.*

*Take it from an old guy. The waves never stop coming, and somehow you don't really want them to. But you learn that you'll survive them. And other waves will come. And you'll survive them too. If you're lucky, you'll have lots of scars from lots of loves. And lots of shipwrecks.*

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**Do Ghradh** - December 07, 2015 at 06:35 PM

SO

*Thank you for thinking of us and sending helpful words.  
Sandy*

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**Sandy O'Connor** - December 19, 2015 at 09:55 AM

SO

“ *To my Tim  
October 24th will always and forever be your birthday for me.  
My heart, my hope, my beloved, my one.  
I'll love you forever.  
Sandy*

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**Sandy O'Connor** - October 24, 2015 at 09:12 AM

DT

“ To Tim's family

*So many of these have started out with how shocked people were to have heard this news and my reaction was no less than that. I met Tim 30 years ago at a get together at some pizza joint in Palatine. It was a bunch of people from the newspaper put out by Harper College. My first introduction of Tim? As the others were discussing the paper, articles and other related things, Tim was quietly sitting there making origami out of the newspapers that were in front of him. From that day til now, Tim has never been very far from my thoughts. He was an extraordinary individual that deeply impacted the lives he touched though he was always slightly uncomfortable with that. I am so glad that he found happiness with Sandy and that he was doing what he loved to do best.*

*Dawn*

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**Dawn Taylor** - July 28, 2015 at 10:28 PM

DP

*Dawn, thank so very much for your concern for our well being especially at this time. My brother never quite got that he was special, for him he was just 'regular'; since he was what he was used to he wasn't any big deal. With each day we get a little better but don't ever expect to be well until this world has run its course and we are reunited with loved ones in the promised paradise. be well*

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**daniel pacey** - August 01, 2015 at 05:37 PM

AG

“ To the family of Tim Pacey,

*My heart aches at your loss of this very sweet and gentle man. I met Tim when I was on his team on a Moosewatch expedition in 2012. What a great week and lots of laughs our group shared. When pictures of that adventure scroll by on my computer screen, I always smile when a photo of Tim with a pair of moose antlers on his head appears on my screen! We spent a lot of time singing old songs that week and I learned of his great vinyl collection he kept at his office. A true renaissance man! I feel lucky to have crossed paths with him if only for a short time.*

*You are all in my thoughts and prayers. My time bring some healing to your hearts and your memories generate a smile where now there may be mostly pain.*

*With warmest regards,*

*Anne Green*

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**Anne Green** - June 12, 2015 at 07:09 PM

DP

*Anne, thank you for sharing your bits with us. Your kindness makes each passing day a little less worse. -would love to see the pic's if you get a chance to post*

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**daniel pacey** - June 15, 2015 at 09:48 AM

NA

“ I was beyond shocked to hear of Tim's passing. I worked with Tim for 3 years at United, and he was so approachable and eager to assist whenever I or anyone needed help. We bonded over punk rock music, and I even have a collection of his old punk rock CDs he shared with me to keep. When my mom passed in 2012, he wrote in the card "From God we come, and to God we return"--he had gone out of his way to learn how to give proper condolences to a Muslim, as he knew I was practicing Islam. I was very touched by this small act of kindness, so thoughtful. I will miss his kindness, his soft laughter, and the strong impression he left on me and everyone who was blessed to meet him. My condolences to the Pacey family. "From God we come, and to God we return."

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**Naureen Ahmed** - June 10, 2015 at 12:36 PM

DP

*thank you Naureen for the added insight into the refined manner of my brother.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 11, 2015 at 03:56 PM

JV

“ To the Pacey family:

*I was very sad to learn the news of Tim's passing. As his former manager at Walgreens, I had the distinct pleasure of working with and getting to know him – both on a personal and professional level. I knew from the time Tim joined our team that he was incredibly intelligent and had great skills. Everyone in the department had respect for Tim's abilities and talents. More importantly, they loved having him part of our team. He had a spirit that was both wise and kind. He was someone who never had a bad word to say about anyone – and if you needed help or council, he was always there to listen and be supportive.*

*As part of a presentation class the pricing team participated in, I remember Tim starting his talk by showing some bones he had collected. Of course, this got everyone's attention! We soon learned Tim's passion in participating in an annual Moose science expedition. He always looked forward to those weeks spent outdoors. Over time, the team would constantly kid him about spending his vacation time hunting for Moose bones, but truth is, everyone respected his passion and commitment to this project.*

*Tim was a true gentleman and will be missed greatly by all his Walgreens CPI friends. We'll always remember his smile, his soft laugh and sense of humor, and his ability to make everyone feel welcome and valued.*

*My deepest sympathies go out to your family at this difficult time. May God give you the comfort and peace that you seek and may the soul of your loved one rest in peace.*

*Most Sincerely,*

*John VanRenterghem*





**John VanRenterghem** - June 05, 2015 at 12:28 PM

DP

*thank you for sharing your heartfelt expressions and accounts with us. these bits help us to mend our lives and our hearts.*

**daniel pacey** - June 11, 2015 at 03:49 PM

MM

*I am so sad to see this. I served in the Marines with Tim. We were stationed on Okinawa together and had many great times. Only this past weekend I was visiting with another marine from our squadron and we spoke of "pacey" as we called him and recalled what a great guy he was and smart too. He was my assistant gunner on a M60 machine gun in a jungle training once and he went down from heat exhaustion and had to get medivac, dont know if he ever told you that story. We had alot of great times together and I have missed him often. It sounds like he had a good life but far to short. I am sorry for your loss, he was a fine person.*

**MARK M MABRY** - March 18, 2016 at 01:14 AM

VB

“ Tim was, truly, one of the nicest, kindest and generous people that I ever had a pleasure of knowing. It has been an honor and pleasure working side-by-side with Tim at Walgreen's and United Stationers, as well as helping build houses for Habitat For Humanity. Tim always had time to help me figure out SQL and how to build complicated Excel formulas, knowledge that I still use and build on to this day. An amazing person that will be greatly missed. RIP Tim Pacey.



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**Vlad Bard** - June 04, 2015 at 10:35 PM

DG

“ Tim was my "Pricing buddy". I had the privilege and pleasure to work with him at three different companies. I hired Tim into our corporate office at Dominick's and was especially impressed with his answer to one of the interview questions. The candidate was to give an example of a time they tracked something and how they used the data. Of course Tim used the Isle Royale Moose Project as his example and I was captivated with his explanation and obvious passion for the project. The fact that I still recall this fifteen years and a hundred candidates late is a tribute to the impression Tim made upon me.

As quiet and reserved Tim was, his integrity and passion for learning were on the other end of the spectrum. He was self taught in query writing and would put aside his work to build a query to help out a co-worker then stay late to get his work done.

Tim was one of the most interesting individuals I've ever met. His interests were eclectic – from old typewriters and the ancient phonograph player in his cubicle to roasting his own coffee before bagged coffee and micro roasters were popular. Tim and I bonded over my love for camping and my involvement in Scouting. When I told him about an upcoming Cave camping trip with the Scouts, he went out and bought me a heal lamp so I could make the most of the experience.

Tim was an intelligent person, a gentle man and a kind soul - the world needs more like him.

Sandy, my heart aches for you at this time, I know how special he was to you.

Donna Gaeth

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Donna Gaeth - June 04, 2015 at 07:13 PM

DP

*Donna, you remind me that one of the specialest things about my brother was that he was good at Sesame Street (...three of these things are kinda the same...) in ways that few others ever quite got. He would often cobble together seemingly unrelated bits of information and arrive at meaningful and marvelous conclusions like the hot-air-popcorn-maker-coffee-roastery...  
thank you for caring c};-`*

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**daniel pacey** - June 16, 2015 at 02:58 PM

SO

“ *I would just like to thank everyone for their posts. Currently, I'm not saying much, my heart is broken and basic functional speech an effort. Please keep sharing the Tim stories, I never met anyone who didn't like him, and every story is precious to those of us who are trying to refind our footing.*

*Thank you again, so very much  
Tim's wife, Sandy O'Connor*

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**Sandy O'Connor** - June 04, 2015 at 10:47 AM

DP

*my brother left little bits and pieces of himself with everyone he met and never ran out of 'him'. to gather those nuggets in one place gives us more 'him' than anyone has individually. we thank you all who have contributed for sharing the piece he gave you. together we can see evidence that a giant walked among us, and while he was here he helped us be giants too*

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**daniel pacey** - June 04, 2015 at 11:03 AM

CA

“ *My sincere condolences to Tim's family. Tim was not only a very kind, gentle soul, but he was very intelligent and inquisitive as well.*



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**cardestam** - June 04, 2015 at 10:04 AM

DP

*thank you for reminders of my brother's depth of character, delicate verse was as familiar as technical jargon and he did well with both.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 11, 2015 at 04:05 PM

RE

“ Dear family and friends,

*I have had the privilege of having Tim as a team leader on Isle Royale Wolf/Moose study trips six times, starting in 1998. Every trip has been a great experience and this year was no exception. On our first afternoon the team stopped for a short rest. As he was prone to do, Tim started wondering around and soon yelled to us that he had spotted a moose mandible. He has found many moose bones over the years in this way, while the rest of the team was resting, sleeping, relaxing after lunch, etc. The rest of the team sprang into action and found many more bones of that moose. Our trip was off to a good start, thanks to Tim.*

*Sunday was a long day of tough hiking off trail and then the equally difficult Minong Ridge Trail. It rained off and on and we set up camp in the dark very late, tired and wet, and went to bed without any dinner. The next morning we had our special dinners for breakfast and packed up wet. After more difficult hiking, we had lunch and then the team split with Tim and I heading to one moose lick and the rest of the team to another one. Our assignment was to try to take pictures of moose to see the extent of hair loss due to ticks. It still rained intermittently and Tim and I crossed two very large swampy areas. We arrived at our destination by early evening and set up our still wet equipment. The rain had changed to a few large snowflakes. In the morning it was still snowing a little, although there had not been significant accumulation. In talking the next morning, both Tim and I said we had worried during the night that it might continue to rain or snow all day and we would be very cold and wet, especially the next night. When the sun came out mid-morning, we both said we had never been so happy to see the sun. We got everything dried out and were much happier. In the afternoon we saw a few moose at the licks we were observing. The next night was actually colder, but we were more comfortable since we were dry.*

*With just the two of us, we got into more conversation than usual.*

*Tim talked about how happy he was as a "newlywed." He also talked about how pleased he was with his job and how much he liked the company he was working for. Even though his camp stove was giving him a little problem, Tim loved cooking and baking on these Isle Royale trips. He had baked desserts a couple of nights earlier in the trip. For lunch on Tuesday, Tim baked biscuits using a pizza crust mix. They were delicious with our cheese. Our original plan was to save half of them for lunch the next day, but we ate all of them. Tim talked about some more recipes he was working on preparing in his camp oven.*

*Late Wednesday morning we started our cross country hike for Windigo. As always, Tim did the navigating and I followed. We crossed a few creeks or marshes, collected bones from two more moose, spotted and recorded the locations of a few balsam fir trees that were poised to escape browsing by the moose, stopped for occasional snacks, and hit the trail a little more than a mile from Windigo. We arrived at 5:20 PM, the last team in. We enjoyed a wonderful dinner, singing and sharing that evening with the whole group.*

*It was a shock the next morning when Tim suddenly died, but I was honored to have spent a great thirty hour period with Tim doing what he and I both loved so much. He was clearly enjoying life! So long to a good friend!*

*Ron Eckoff*

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**Ron Eckoff** - June 04, 2015 at 08:47 AM

DP

*thank you so much for sharing another look into a life well lived. my brother is specialer than anyone realizes because we are all special in his eyes.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 04, 2015 at 09:27 AM

“ To the Family of Tim:

*First let me say that I did not know Tim very well. Knowing him by reputation preceded our actual face-to-face meeting when we met as part of a moosewatch trip last month while at Isle Royale National Park. I had heard over the years of his dedication and assistance to this project and of the valuable additions he had made to “the science” of the moose/wolf study. I knew from listening to people that had been with him on these trips of the great care and consideration he gave to team members. It came across to me that this was a very caring and thoughtful individual for whom other people had high regard. So it was with great pleasure to learn that he would be on this same trip in May. Although I would not be on his team, I would, at very least, be able to meet him finally!*

*I must say that it was a very rewarding experience for me when we met. He had a quiet demeanor about him. When we spoke he talked about the years he had been doing moosewatch. He mentioned his nephew, Chris, who he had recruited a few years ago to be part of this research (Chris and I were in the same team this trip). He spoke of family, his love of Isle Royale and, with great joy, his grandchildren. I am a grandfather too so we had another mutual connection. I was drawn in to his heartfelt connections to his family and friends. I liked Tim from the start and wanted us to know each other better.*

*I knew him little, but have felt a loss! You, the family and friends that knew him best, are reeling from his passing and I will pray that you will find comfort. In my belief system, when we pass from this existence, we will all meet again. I truly believe this. Tim was one of those “impact” people you meet in life. One to be cherished and whom to connect with. One who has wisdom and perspective and who you like to listen to.*

*I knew him little, but am blessed that our paths crossed.  
God bless you,*

*Michael George*  
*Moosewatch 2015*

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**Michael George** - June 03, 2015 at 06:53 PM

DP

*you knew him more than you imagine, tim is easy to know the way the ocean is easy to know, beautiful at first sight and the more you're there the more 'there' you see.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 04, 2015 at 08:10 AM

MA

“ *Tim and I met a few month ago when I joined a moose watch expedition .  
This was my first Moose Watch trip. Before this trip Tim reached out to me and I called him several times. Tim answered all my questions about equipment and what to expect on the trip. Fortunately I was teamed up with him and we spent a week together doing what he loved to do. Rest in peace my friend  
Mike Affeldt*

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**mike affeldt** - June 03, 2015 at 06:41 PM

DP

*tim never didn't have time to make people understand they are important, that is why people were drawn to him. so glad you got some, hope it lasts you a lifetime.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 04, 2015 at 08:21 AM

ME

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



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**Marcy Erickson** - June 03, 2015 at 06:22 PM

DP

*for these, and all the pic's -n- notes from the people of Mooselvania, we thank you for you kind consideration, sharing you memories, thoughts, and aspirations during this difficult time.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 15, 2015 at 09:54 AM

ME

“ I had the pleasure of being trained as an Earthwatch team leader under Tim Pacey’s direction several years ago. I will never forget when he busted out his back-country oven and baked up a home-made pizza in the remote wilderness of Isle Royale—I was so blown away! A smart backpacker never allows themselves much capacity to dream about good food, because you can end up with wild, unsatiable cravings for days. So it was truly bliss to devour hot, cheesy pizza on a starlit night on Isle Royale instead of slurping down yet another pot of bland noodles after a long, grueling day. He also made peach cobbler for dessert and muffins in the morning; it was truly a backcountry B&B! It was like Tim had a bottomless bag of magical goodness in his backpack...

*I never saw Tim again after that first Earthwatch trip of mine, but his legend lived on for me. I thought of him every time I was packing my bag to lead subsequent teams of Earthwatchers. Tim set such high standards in the food department that I don’t think I ever really lived up to them, but I did my level best to pack along some treats to surprise the group after a long day in the backcountry! (I stuck to fresh fruits and veggies—baking was a daunting feat!)*

*I remember Tim as being uncommonly kind, thoughtful, quiet-but-witty, smart, introspective...and tough! He sometimes just slept under the stars, and his pack must have weighed close to 100 pounds but he carried it like it was just a big pillow. We had a record-breaking find of moose kills that year: I think we hit 26. So instead of shedding weight from his pack as the group ate his food, Tim kept adding it on, one moose skull at a time. I bet he had at least six or seven skulls (that’s six BIG moose skulls!) on that pack when we proudly marched back to Windigo!*

*It’s difficult to imagine his life being cut short so abruptly but I hope his family and close friends can find comfort knowing that Tim left this world in a place he truly loved doing something he was passionate about. I’m certain Tim got his wish in how and where he left this world.*

*Know that God will comfort you when you seek comfort and strengthen you when you seek strength from Him in the difficult days ahead of you.*

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**Marcy Erickson** - June 03, 2015 at 06:13 PM

DP

*Marcy, Tim rarely let doing the smart thing get in the way of doing the right (or funny or delicious) thing. The English would call him eccentric, I'd rather this behaviour was more the norm and that kind and decent people would never have to leave us.  
thank you for your comfort and kindness*

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**daniel pacey** - June 19, 2015 at 10:10 AM

JH

“ *I had the pleasure of meeting Tim a few times. We shared a love of Isle Royale. I know of his great work for the Moosewatch program, he will be missed. To his famliy, you are in my thoughts.*

*John Heneghan  
Big Rock, IL*

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**John Heneghan** - June 03, 2015 at 04:16 PM

DP

*thank you John, you simple words and kindness mean so very much.  
be well.*

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**daniel pacey** - June 11, 2015 at 04:07 PM

HA

“ 5 files added to the album *Tim helping others*



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**Harral Allen** - June 03, 2015 at 02:00 PM

RP

“ 2 files added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Rolf Peterson** - June 03, 2015 at 11:06 AM

RP

“ Tim was our longest-serving leader of volunteer field teams for Earthwatch/Moosewatch in Isle Royale National Park, having led one or more teams every year during 1996-2015. He didn't like the limelight, but his stories became the stuff of legends – finding and carrying out a set of bull moose skulls with locked antlers (the two largest bull moose recovered at Isle Royale), the “stick-in-the-bum” Pacey maneuver, and the several-ton yellow birch tree that crashed to the forest floor while just grazing Tim's leg as he leaped out of the way. When prompted to tell one of his stories, Tim would characteristically remark, “Oh geez!” He was generous, compassionate, and a man of deep insights. All who came to know Tim (as anyone did who spent a week with him in challenging wilderness field work) had a true friend. Such friends are never forgotten. Remembering Tim, one of our Moosewatch leaders registered the following quote from an unknown author: “God pours life into death and death into life without spilling a drop.”

Rolf Peterson

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Rolf Peterson - June 03, 2015 at 10:37 AM

DP

he truly loved his time in Mooselvania and I would kid him of being the Mayor thereof as he told myriad tales of wonderment. although he invited me more than once I never wanted to invade or taint his special place way from the madding crowds (me included.)  
the stories you and your fellow travelers share are a comfort to us all.

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daniel pacey - June 19, 2015 at 10:23 AM

JR

“ Our condolences on Tim's death. We remember how much he treasured his trips to Isle Royale and are glad he had the privilege of doing what he enjoyed when he died. Our belief that he is now reunited with Tommy, his son, is a comfort to us. John and Dodie Reed

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John and Dodie Reed - June 03, 2015 at 07:22 AM

DP

*J & D, and all members of the Boesch clan: we thank you for your many expressions of compassion and concern over our great loss. my your god comfort you as well in your hour of need.*

**daniel pacey** - June 19, 2015 at 10:29 AM

CB

*“ The comforting part of Tim's passing is that his and Kathy's son, Tommy, was already in Heaven to greet him and guide him. Tommy's family misses him daily.*



**Christine Boesch** - June 02, 2015 at 11:29 PM

RD

*“ I'm grateful for the opportunity to have worked with Tim He always went out of his way to be accommodating and was a valued resource for me in working with our customers. There was no task too big or tedious that Tim wouldn't tackle; he was so reliable and always upbeat. I'm truly saddened by the loss . My sympathies go out to the Pacey family and Tim's friends. Rob DiCarlo - Key Accounts - New York*

**Rob DiCarlo** - June 02, 2015 at 04:01 PM

DP

*Rob, my brother did the best he could with what he had which led to fine results in nearly every aspect of his living. Thank you for noticing and sharing your insights.*

daniel pacey - June 15, 2015 at 10:01 AM

GF

*“ What a nice, caring, always ready to assist co-worker and gentleman. Tim was always responsive and complete in his responses to me in assisting my dealers. So complete in fact that Jeff Garland from Impact Office and I had an inside joke about upcoming calls or spreadsheet reviews with Tim - we either needed a pot of coffee or a 5th of scotch to comprehend the information he was sharing!*

*I certainly appreciate his help over the years and will miss him.*

*My condolences to his family and friends.*

*George Fields - Key Account Executive - Essendant*

George Fields - June 02, 2015 at 02:50 PM

DP

*Tim was the type of person you wouldn't trade for \$1,000,000, and wouldn't take on another like him for ten times that: charming, outgoing, and potentially a royal cringe-worthy pain in the rumple-area when he thought it was funny (which was pretty much always...) thank you for your thoughts.*

daniel pacey - June 15, 2015 at 10:11 AM

WS

*“ He was my mentor as a leader on Isle Royale. I was pleased to be with him on our last expedition because even though I have been a leader for about 4 years I still learned a couple of things from him this last trip. RIP pal.*

*Wayne Shannon*

Wayne Shannon - June 02, 2015 at 01:18 PM

DP

*wayne , you are not alone in this. such an odd fellow was he that, though my brother for 50 years, I still learned a couple of things from him on my last trip. thank you for your kindness.*

daniel pacey - June 12, 2015 at 03:50 PM

JE


“ *Once, when Tim was over, he wanted to share his ninja skills with us. We were all in awe when he chopped a block of wood in half. Then I happened to noticed blood dripping from his hand. When I pointed this out to him he was not phased one bit. No biggie, he just shrugged his shoulders and asked for a bandaid.*

Jenny Engel - June 01, 2015 at 06:03 PM

DP

*just like tim, not wanting to bleed all over your patio. such a considerate young man.*

daniel pacey - June 04, 2015 at 12:48 PM

 Linda  
Crusing

“ *Peace to soothe you, Grace to hold you, Love to comfort you - out thoughts and prayers go out to all the Pacey family. Please accept our deepest sympathy. Bob and Linda Crusing*

Linda Crusing - June 01, 2015 at 10:07 AM

DP

*love you two too, like shadows of crags in a parched land*

daniel pacey - June 04, 2015 at 02:17 PM

DP

“ brother, friend, knucklehead. Timothy L Pacey will always be deer to me even though on numerous occasions he left me hanging out to dry after uttering an indelicate comment among of the more refined peoples when it was most entertaining...



Daniel F Pacey - June 01, 2015 at 08:24 AM

DP

other knuckleheads in my front yard.

Daniel Pacey - June 01, 2015 at 10:26 AM

RP

“ I only knew Tim for a few days on snowshoes on Isle Royale, with the sounds of “Marco” and echoes of “Polo” letting us know we were still all together. He was a great connection to the island. I wish I had known him more... Tim, thanks for the memory.

Ron Porritt - June 01, 2015 at 07:35 AM

DP

to know him forever will hardly be enough time to appreciate the wonders that are my brother.

daniel pacey - June 04, 2015 at 09:32 AM

JC

“ Is that Nutella up for grabs?

Jim Clink - June 01, 2015 at 05:49 AM

DP

*possibly the best story ever, please tell the tall tale if you can...*

**daniel pacey** - June 04, 2015 at 08:31 AM

JC

“ *Nutella....It's just like fudge when it's cold.*

**Jim Clink** - June 01, 2015 at 05:46 AM

JC

“ *Who else could make a pizza AND a birthday cake out in the backwoods? Only Tim.*

**jim clink** - June 01, 2015 at 04:55 AM

DP

*some people have 'happy places' where they hide when life is unbearable, tim had a whole universe of fun and adventures and sent invitations so we could all play too. he's so cool*

**daniel pacey** - June 04, 2015 at 09:02 AM