Timothy Shawn Beyer

January 25, 1979 - September 16, 2016

Timothy Shawn Beyer, 37 of Arden Heights passed away suddenly on Friday, September 16, 2016,

A Funeral service will be at 8:00 PM on Wednesday at John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals, Inc. located at 28 Eltingville Blvd Staten Island, New York 10312. Arrangements Inlcude Private Cremation.

A gathering of Family and Friends will take place from 6:00 PM to 9:00 PM on Wednesday, September 21, 2016, at John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals, Inc., 28 Eltingville Blvd, Staten Island, New York.

Online condolences may be made to the family at www.scaliahome.com

Cemetery Details

Evergreen Crematory

1137 North Broad Street
Hillside, NJ 07205

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **21**. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals, Inc.
28 Eltingville Blvd
Staten Island, NY 10312

Service

SEP **21**. 8:00 PM - 8:30 PM (ET)

John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals, Inc.
28 Eltingville Blvd
Staten Island, NY 10312

Tribute Wall

Timothy Shawn Beyer

October 04, 2023 at 06:13 PM

RD

I want to thank everyone for all the nice comments about my Son Tim and for sharing your fondest memories with him. Although this will lay heavy in my heart for all the years of my life, it is comforting knowing Tim was loved by many. God Bless you all.

Robin DeMayo - October 03, 2016 at 08:45 AM

EE

Tim was a great friend. We have not spoken in quite some time, but he was always there for good advice, a shoulder to cry on or to just be there if I needed him. Tim will be greatly missed and forever in my heart. My prayers are with his soul as he makes his journey into heaven. My deepest condolences to all of Tim's family and friends.

Elizabeth Ensana - September 22, 2016 at 01:47 PM

EC

Tim & I shared the exact same birthday & before we lost touch we would always see who would wish each other happy birthday first. He had a smile that lit up every room he entered! He will be forever missed! My condolences to his family & friends!

Emily Carletto - September 21, 2016 at 10:42 PM

EC

Tim & I shared the exact same birthday & before we lost touch we would always see who would wish the other happy birthday first. He had a smile that lit up every room ge entered! You will be forever missed! My condolences to his family & friends!

Emily Carletto - September 21, 2016 at 10:30 PM

EC

Tim & I shared the exact same birthday & before we lost contact we would always see who could wish each other happy birthday first. His smile lit up every room he entered. You will be forever missed!

Emily Carletto - September 21, 2016 at 10:24 PM

I have so many memories of Tim. He had such a warm heart and a great laugh. Even though it's been years, he will be remembered fondly.

Theresa Walts - September 21, 2016 at 06:54 PM

Russell McKenzie

Tim was likely the most emotionally generous person I have had the hinor of knowing. During the part of the journey we shared together, he was there for two of the darkest times in my life, and made sure to be there for one of the brightest. I will miss him deeply.

Russell McKenzie - September 21, 2016 at 05:52 PM

Tim was ine of the most emotionally generous people I have ever known. He was always quick to take the burdens of his friends. He never asked for anything in return. He was there for me during two of the darkest times in my life and made sure to be there for one of the brightest. I'm going to miss him deeply.

Russell McKenzie - September 21, 2016 at 05:49 PM

To the loved ones...

Many Blessings and Prayers be upon my passing friend and his loved ones.

Though it has been some time, since i saw Tim in person, I have always held him in the finest regaurds.

Kept his memory close to my heart, in that place saved for the dearest old friends who helped me, learn to be me.

Of those old friends, Tim was amonst the most gentle and kind.

He was always ready to play along in our crazy adventures. Be they on the streets, at the parks, or in our Dungeons and Dragons worlds.

And though he often had very little, he was always quick to share what he could. Be it some simple snacks, or a house for us all to play games at.

I remember well, his stoic strength.
How he would so often be helping to shoulder someone elses burden, while carrying all of his own.
And how he could still be present, and have fun with us, all the while holding emotional space for those he choose to aid.

Looking back, i feel he may have been the most humble amongst my core friend group.

We were a bunch of talanted show offs. All with a specialty to dazzle each other with.

But Tim rarely tried to dazzle anyone.
He was just solid, and simple. Easy to talk to and trust. There when he was needed.

Tim, like the rest of us, surely made some mistakes. He screwed some situations up, and broke some cool stuff.

We all did these things in our own way.
His special way however, has always stood out in my memories.

Looking back i see that most of his blunders were truelly rooted in good intentions. Guided by a naive innocence, and sometimes overly courageous spirit.

Taking on more than he could chew, because he saw that it might help someone. Or at least show them that someone was trying to

help them. That someone had thier back.
And this is a great reason to fail, if we must.
Through his occasional folly, I learned much about patience, forgiveness, and that friendships are far more valuable then any one broken thing, or awkward circumstance.
These lessons were also enforced by watching him accept the hardships he was offered by life.
He was far more able to surrender to what was, and start to move through it, than i was.
I would often kick and scream at the universe, when it did me rough.
He would accept it, brush off what he could, and get on with trying to fix it.

In short, I learned a lot from Tims presence in my life.
It sad that I will not get the chance to come together with him, to share the newer lessons we have learned.
To tell stories of our finest adventures, real or imagined.

There are so many gifts which we realize we have been given, by those who pass before us.
And so much energy and emotion, to want to give something back to them.
Through my experience with spirits passing from form, i feel that there are a few great gifts we can still offer.

- RELEASE your attachments to them.
You can fully love them, and remember them dearly, without being attached to the ideal of thier presence.

-INTEGRATE the lessons you learned from them, into your daily life. Actually USE the gifts they offered us, while we shared time together.

-BRING FAMILY AND FRIENDS CLOSER TOGETHER through this. Allow his love, and all of your own, to melt away whatever BS differences, and old conflicts exist between the survivors.
Support each other to get through his passing, and to aid his heirs.

-BE JOYFULL IN HIS MEMORY. Grieving a lost loved one is most natural, and needs be fully engages and respected.
Cry. Wail. Stomp. Scream.
Yet... Is it not true, that many of us say we want our final cerimony to be more like a party, then a funeral.
Our friends filled with laughter, telling old tales of times shared, and toasting drinks by a fire?
I will be respecting him in this way, whenever he comes to mind, from here forth. And I encourage the same.

-FORGIVE him for having to leave so soon.
And Forgive yourself and others, for whatever you may think you, or they, shoulda coulda woulda done better.

I personally believe that this crazy universe, God, Goddess, Gaia, Jesus,... (whatever we like to call the guiding force of consciousness), has a way of creating perfection and grace, from even the hardest and most unreasonable experiences.
And that if we ask the right questions, we will find the gifts being offered.
These questions, and gifts, will be different for each person.
Lets all work to remember, that if the answers are not based in love, and a way to grow from this...
Were likely asking the wrong questions.

To Tim...

Well Tim, I shall think fondly of your kind soul forever. And look forward to our reuniting somewhere down times sacred river.
May you rush the gates of heaven, with the same voracity of spirit, with which you "ran into the room" so many years ago.
Perhaps you will be amongst those waiting to greet me, when the ship of souls drops me upon the shores, of the eternal Homeland. Finally free from the percieved cage of mortal ego.

I accept and appreciate your blessings my friend. I will use them to serve others, as you would.

I send you forth with elven guides, and angels host, to the rainbow fields of joy eternal.

May all the good seeds you have sewn in this realm, grow fruitfull and strong. And may they bring joy and peace to many.

I love you buddy!

Catch you on the flip side.

OM
Shanti
Shanti
Shanti
OM

Timothy Chambers - September 21, 2016 at 05:16 PM

> *Tim was a one of a kind friend. He was fun to laugh with, and so intelligent and thoughtful that we would have conversations about many different things during our brief car rides and when we hung out. I will never forget helping him move, and not just because moving apparently also meant packing at the same time, but because of the depth of our talk during one of our breaks. We met 7 1/2 years ago and Tim was such an understanding genuine man, that although we didn't know each other closely or for long, and rather were friends through my husband, we were able to connect as if we had known each other for awhile. I was honored and proud to have him be a part of our wedding. He showed such caring for my son always asking about him and wanting to include him in things. I will always remember that it was him that got my boy past his fear of the big mouse and into arcades when we went to Chucke Cheese together. Tim will be missed terribly and thought of all the time.*

Amanda Wagerik-Fasano - September 21, 2016 at 04:03 PM

My thoughts and prayers are with you all. I knew Tim very well many years ago. He was the sweetest, kindest soul. We would hangout for hours at night and just talk. He always wanted to better himself and better take care of his family. I remember him training to be a security guard and how proud he was of it. We lost touch over the last decade, but my heart goes out to his family and friends. Tim, I'll miss you.

Debra Altman - September 20, 2016 at 07:58 PM