



Jeffrey Lowell Garreau, Sr.

February 8, 1950 - May 19, 2007

GARREAU – Mr. Jeffrey Lowell Garreau, Sr., age 57 of Roswell, died May 19, 2007. Mr. Garreau is survived by his sons, Jeffrey L. and Yvette Garreau, Jr. of Ball Ground and Kenneth Garreau of Cumming; parents, Edward and Margaret Garreau of Waleska; brothers, Tom Garreau of Marietta, Paul Garreau and Russell Garreau both of Lilburn; 4 grandchildren; fiancée' Susan Shelor. Funeral services will be held Thursday, May 24, 2007 at 2:00 PM in the funeral home chapel. The Reverend Kenneth Struble officiating. The family will receive friends on Wednesday, May 23rd from 5 to 8 PM at Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory, Roswell/Alpharetta, 770/645-1414.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY **23**. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Service

MAY **24**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors & Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Tribute Wall



“ Jeffrey Lowell Garreau, Sr.

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM



“ Susan,
I have been thinking of you and praying for you since I heard of
Jeff's passing.

Mary##imported-begin##Mary Costanzo##imported-end##

May 23, 2007 at 05:05 PM



“ Jeff:

You were a good friend and a spirited individual loved by many. I know you came into your own after the introduction of the Internet, because no one loved emailing jokes and good laughter to friends more than you. I'll enjoy the memories of times we spent on the Lake, you and Susan at the house and some wild parties even dating back to the Fitzgerald's days.

I'm sure your "grand uncle" in Scotland will be shocked that you left this world before him, but he will always treasure meeting his lost American link and join you someday in heaven.

Oh yes, please let me know if there really is Nascar in heaven because I would like to put some bumper stickers on your casket. May you rest in peace.....

Your good friends,

Rick & Connie Stradtman##imported-begin##Rick Stradtman##imported-end##

May 22, 2007 at 02:48 PM



“ Jeff was one of the nicest people I became friends with while we lived up in Atlanta. He is one of the few to remember Shannon's birth as well. Our deepest sympathies, Erin & Shannon, Kissimmee, FL##imported-begin##Erin Frank and Shannon Redding##imported-end##

May 22, 2007 at 01:37 PM



“ You were truly a great and wonderful friend over the years. Your caring attitude, thoughtfulness, and keeping in touch through life's struggles was really appreciated. Thanks for sharing your life with me. We loved you very much.##imported-begin##SCOTT WILSON##imported-end##

May 22, 2007 at 12:21 PM



“ Jeff and I have known each other for almost 4 years now. He had taken me and my family for weekend play times on his boat together many times through the years. When I met Jeff it was because he wanted to take me out on a date. We later realized we really enjoyed each other time and personalities so much that it would be a shame to mess it up with trying to make a personal relationship out of it. We became strong friends due to the unbridled way we had with each other in telling each other that we were idiots in the things that we would do now and then.

I remember he asked me if I wanted to go out on the boat with him for a weekend when we first met but I told him that I had planned to spend that weekend with the girls but if he wanted to mesh the two together and take the girls out on the boat as well, then we could make that happen. In his mind he thought that I was talking about all my girlfriends that I would meet up with every once in a while. The reality was that I have five daughters and they have children, "Young ones" and a quite a few of them. You could have dropped him like a rock when I showed up with a pack of daughters ranging from 17 to 27 years old and all their little ones, rubber floaties and all and climbed aboard his boat! I laughed so hard the whole day just watching him as he tried not to smoke, kept the alcohol consumption to a minimum, apologized for every cuss word he let slip out and worried about the safety of his unusual crew. After we unloaded the family I looked at him and gave him a hug as I thanked him for his generosity and apologized for the brutal way I had introduced him to my life. I giggled the whole time as I explained that his spending time at Cocktail Cove and the crowd that he would often take with him were worlds away from the life that I led. He thought the whole thing was so funny that we kept in touch with each other as steadfast friends. He found that he was able to share all there was about his own family and grandbabies. He loved his family very much and with me spoke honestly and lovingly about the relationship he had with his ex-wife. He was free to talk about his mistakes and the problems that were "His" responsibility. We were brutally honest with each other which was

the basis of this relationship. I wouldn't let him get away with behaving badly and blaming it on someone else new he was dating.

I often told him how I thought he was boy in a man's body and just didn't want to grow up. As I would hug him after meeting for dinner or a drink after work I would always remind him to stay away from Cocktail Cove and join the adults. I would giggle and he would simply say, "Someday".

Jeff was a great friend and I am so sad that just as he was getting yet another business off the ground and looking at starting a new life with someone he loved, it ended. I will miss the mass email of jokes that he sent out daily to me and all his friends. He had the best jokes! I would also tell him when they were too rough or nasty and let him know that he shouldn't be sending out stuff like that as I am probably his one friend that doesn't cuss, goes to church often, doesn't party and calls him on the carpet when he got out of line.

Isn't it amazing that two people from such different backgrounds could maintain a friendship that worked so well? I know he is in good hands as he is our Lord now and as I can picture Jeff fussing but not being allowed to cuss, he is missing a good drink and Cocktail cove about now! Oh, Poor Jeff!###imported-begin###Rebecca Rickey (Becky)###imported-end###

May 22, 2007 at 10:10 AM



“ *To All of Jeff's Family and Friends,*

Our deepest sympathy and sorrow at the loss of our friend Jeff. His warmth and humor will be greatly missed. Our prayers are with you all.

Hal and Cynthia Smith##imported-begin##Hal and Cynthia Smith##imported-end##

May 21, 2007 at 07:30 PM



“ *My prayers & thoughts are with you during this very sad time. Jeff always knew how to make us laugh.##imported-begin##Andi Levine##imported-end##*

May 21, 2007 at 07:29 PM



“ *We're thinking of you at this time of loss. Words are never enough at a time like this but know that the entire family is in our prayers. With heartfelt sympathy, Lynda & Charlie Robeson##imported-begin##Lynda & Charlie##imported-end##*

May 21, 2007 at 02:36 PM



“ *Please accept my sincere condolences. I will visit Wednesday evening.*

A friend to both Susan and Jeff,

Marty White##imported-begin##Marty White##imported-end##

May 21, 2007 at 02:01 PM