



John Vaisvil

December 10, 1931 - December 30, 2013

John Vaisvil, 82, of Manteno passed away Monday 12-30-2013 at Seton Specialty Hospital in Indianapolis. Visitation will be held Friday 1-3-2014 from 12 noon till 1:45 pm at Brown Funeral Home in Manteno and a Mass will be held at 2pm at St Joseph Catholic Church in Manteno. Burial will be at St Joseph Cemetery in Manteno.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 3. 12:00 PM - 1:45 PM (CT)

Brown Funeral Home
21 N. Main St.
Manteno, IL 60950
(815) 468-8241
rjensen@brownfhmanteno.com
<https://www.brownfhmanteno.com>

Service

JAN 3. 2:00 PM (CT)

St. Joseph Catholic Church
Manteno, IL

Tribute Wall



“ *John Vaisvil*

October 06, 2023 at 01:14 PM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Chris Vaisvil - January 04, 2014 at 08:36 AM

“ Good afternoon,

I wanted to say a few words about my father as we remember him today. It is a bit cliché to say we are celebrating his life instead of mourning his passing and things along those lines. But really this is what we are doing. Even in grief this is about my father's life. And I think the most important thing I have to say about my father was that he was a Child of God, but not in the sense that you may think, not in the sense as it is usually spoken.

At the core of my father's being there was a most important fact that I didn't fully grasp until his last year of life. Deep inside my father felt a sense of loss. And he looked to fill that loss by helping others. That loss propelled him into developing a Renaissance man intellect and multifaceted talents that allowed him to give to others.

The loss I speak of was the loss of his mother when he was about 15. When Agatha his mother, and my grandmother, was slowly dying of MS my dad was determined to save her and tried to learn about medicine and anything else he thought could help. While he couldn't save her and I think in some sense he blamed himself for that, it also made him reach intellectually far beyond his age. In a way he grew up and in another he stayed a son completely devoted to his mother.

When my mother contracted Leukemia it was as if this scenario played out all over again. I can't imagine how difficult it must have been. Imagine the temptation there was to be angry with God to fate him to a second loss, to the loss of the love of his life, my mother Sylvia. Indeed it wasn't fair, but Jesus never said life would be fair or that life would be easy. Jesus said though that if you followed Him it would be worth it. So, somehow, through this second loss my father retained his faith, took the blow and tried to rebuild and give to others.

When my father had his heart surgery he suffered a third loss, the

loss of his own quality of living. This was even harder for him. Here was a man whose talents could build a wonderful piece of furniture, wire a house with electricity, run a railroad, program a computer, fix a car, write a book, recount organic chemistry, astronomical, medical, historical, and theological facts without batting an eye and his body was essentially taken from him. Still yet he didn't give in to the temptation to be angry with God. Surely he had a few words for his doctors and nurses as many of you know. But he kept the most important relationship alive. Not perfectly by any means, but it was always there.

Even after this third loss he tried to help others as best he could.

I feel my father was a great man. To be honest I didn't always agree with him. But I never stopped loving and admiring him. I have always felt staggered by his intellect and abilities. The intellect and abilities of a 15 year old devoted son trying to save his mother, his wife, and then those around him. A Child of God in the most literal sense.

I will truly miss him with all my heart.

Chris Vaisvil

Chris Vaisvil - January 04, 2014 at 08:34 AM

MM

Dear Chris,

What a beautiful tribute to your Dad. Your father, was a very dear friend to my Dad and my family. We kept on touch by phone and e-mail. I will miss him dearly.

I have so many fond memories of your Dad and your Mom. Some of his words of wisdom will be with me always and our solving the problems of the world, most memorable.

I've put his name in the special intentions book at my Church, St. Cecilia's in DeMotte.

With deepest sympathy.

Martina McDermott "Marti"

Martina McDermott - January 05, 2014 at 12:46 PM

TA

“*John was like a grandfather to me that I never had. Not one day passed, for years, that we didn't communicate by email, at least. His support and love will live with me forever. I miss him dearly. I regret I was not able to visit him while he was in an assisted living facility 2 hours away, and then in the specialty hospital. He always told me "I love you dear girl. May our Savior always walk at your side. Love you always and forever." It always brought me peace. I have two handwritten notes by him with those words that I have framed. He loved all creatures and thanked me for the same love of all creatures. He loved his wife dearly and missed her so much. They are together again. I pray he understands that I could not visit him the last couple of years. But I never lost touch. I love you Grandpa John. Please watch over us all. I'll see you again and give you a hug. The image is of us from 2008.*



Tracy Ahrens - January 02, 2014 at 09:05 PM