



John Edward Kuhn

January 26, 1981 - January 26, 2011

John Edward Kuhn, 30, of Palmyra, passed away suddenly on Wednesday, January 26, 2011 at home. Born May 30, 1980 in Elizabeth, NJ, he was the son of John Robert Kuhn husband of Debra, Lebanon and Cynthia Wolf Funk wife of Gene F. Funk, Jr., Lebanon.

John was a 1999 graduate of Cedar Crest High School where he was a member of the National Honor Society and National Music Honor Society. He was a music ambassador to Austria in 1998. He was selected for local, regional and district music programs while in high school.

Attending the University of Pittsburgh, John was an honors Neuroscience major.

Music and listening to audio books were his favorite past times, as well as challenging anyone to a friendly game of Scrabble. John was an avid Pittsburgh Steelers, New York Yankees, and Utah Jazz fan.

Surviving besides his parents are 2 brothers, Christopher of Pittsburgh and Andrew of Rochester, NY; paternal grandmother, Elsie Kuhn of Metuchen, NJ; uncles, Bryan E. Wolf of Aberdeen, NJ, Thomas Kuhn of Metuchen, NJ, and Richard Kuhn of Belvidere, NJ.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend John's funeral on Tuesday, February 1, 2011 from the Ruffner-Porterfield Funeral Directors and Cremation Services, 890 Isabel Drive (next to Quentin Circle), Lebanon at 10 AM with his uncle Bryan Wolf officiating. Friends will be received at the funeral home on Monday evening, January 31, 2011 from 7 to 9 PM and also on

Tuesday from 9 to 10 AM. Interment will be held at the convenience of the family. In lieu of flowers, memorial remembrances may be made to the Central PA Chapter of the Multiple Sclerosis Society, 2040 Linglestown Rd., Harrisburg, PA 17110.

For other information please call 717-272-4634 or visit www.ruffnerporterfieldfh.com for on-line condolences or directions.

Tribute Wall



“ *John Edward Kuhn*

October 22, 2023 at 10:35 PM



“ *John Edward Kuhn*

October 06, 2023 at 08:29 AM



“ *John Edward Kuhn*

October 05, 2023 at 11:43 PM

CM

“ I know this is the eve of your 38th Birthday --- May 30th --- but at this time 38 years ago I was in labor at Elizabeth General Hospital, Elizabeth, New Jersey about to celebrate one of the best days of my life --- YOUR BIRTH!!! mAY 30, 1980 AT 1226!!! The day I became a mother for the VERY FIRST TIME!!! I thank you much for that honor and privilege John!!! Though you have passed unto a "different realm" I know you are looking down from above. In fact, you even "attempted" to contact Andrew. He received a telephone call from your cell phone number (717-968-8614) on 4/23/2018 at 1743. He never deleted your number and your name came across his phone. He answered and there was silence for approximately 10 seconds before "you hung up". I know someone will explain this as phone numbers are eventually recycled, but I like to think you were attempting to contact your brother! Nonetheless, I think of you every day John. As I travel through Pittsburgh, past places I know you frequented. As I take Gene to doctor appointments at UPMC, Presbyterian Hospital is on Lothrop, I pass by the dorm where you first lived when you went to Pitt, the dorm room you had all to yourself as a freshman (what freshman gets a room all to themselves), even though you didn't spend much time there. I travel the roads where you once had off campus apartments. Though tears come to my eyes, they are tears of joy and happiness for I feel a bit closer to you (if that is possible) and the memories are good, John!!! Enjoy your birthday celebration with Granna!! Have ice cream and cake for me! And remember.....Always, Often and Forever.....I LOVE YOU JOHN!!!

Cindy Funk - Pittsburgh, PA - Mother - May 29, 2018 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ *In Memory of a SPECIALSON* Its sometimes hard to know Why some things happen as they do For so much joy and happiness Was centered around you It seems so hard to comprehend That you're no longer here But all the happy memories Will help to keep you near You're though about with pride, JOHN With each mention of your name Death cannot change a single thing The LOVE will still remain Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped into the next room I am I and you are you Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, Speak to 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 we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household world that it always was, Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, Just around the corner. All is well. We are all in PITTSBURGH, now John ---- Andrew, Christopher, Jennifer, Maggie Lou (yes, your niece) and even ME!!! The only one missing is your father, who lives at the New Jersey shore. Always, Often and Forever..... I LOVE YOU, JOHN

Cindy Funk - Pittsburgh, PA - Mother - January 26, 2018 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ Six years ago you left the physical world to a place where only angels dwell. "I'm in Your Heart" I live now in that realm Where angels of light reside Where harmony, True beauty And serenity abide. And though we cannot share a hug, A smile Or tender touch, I hope you know I'm in your heart And I love you ever so much Yes, these words hold true for last night I heard you whisper "I'm OK Mom" to me in the dark! Your passing is but a negligible accident! You are NOT out of mind because you are out of sight! I know you are waiting somewhere very near, just around the corner and all is well! Though you are in another realm you "know" what has occurred here in the physical world.... Andrew has a new job, as well as me! BUT the most AwEsOmE, FANTASTIC, important news, though starts in the "physical" world the "magic" comes from beyond "our" reach..... YOU ARE GOING TO BE AN UNCLE!!!!!! Christopher Kuhn and Jennifer Lynn are expecting in July! I'm sure you will be at the blessed event! You, JOHN, were my greatest gift (one of my greatest gifts --- Christopher and Andrew are too) A son I CANNOT replace! And with your brother now expecting his first "little nugget" (as Jen has so lovingly spoken), I "feel" you closer! Will this "little nugget" call me "Granna" as you so lovingly called my mother? Only time will tell! Always, Often and Forever, JOHN..... I LOVE YOU, Big Guy!

Cindy Funk - Lebanon, PA - Mother - January 26, 2017 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ As the light sneaks through the window of my bedroom at 455 North Avenue Verona PA not only is this day the celebration of the 2nd Anniversary of Christopher and Jen's closing on their 1st home but it is the celebration of your 36th birthday! !! And what better people for me to be with on this day then your brothers Christopher and Andrew and your sister-in-law Jen. And what better place for me to be in than the city you never wanted to leave ---- Pittsburgh! Your presence has been strongly felt this weekend. As Andrew prepared our DeLiCiOuS dinner on Friday night you sat on his shoulder. On Saturday you "sat " on a barstool at Social as Chris's boss Greg complimented Chris on being a " Manager of Men " who without he would not be able to have come as far with his restaurants. As we shared a meal at the Caberet Saturday night while enjoying the musical comedy " 39 Steps " you were "whisking" on stage as you had in Show Choir and plays at CCHS. Sunday's brunch at Square Cafe you "tried" everyone's brunch. You "sat" next to me in the theater as XMen Apocalypse mesmerized blazed across the screen bringing back memories of when you created your own XMen extravaganzas on the 2nd floor landing in Spring Hill preparing for your own XMen "wars". Saturday night you "watched "as Chris played a " beer pong " type game with friends reminding me of when you and Chris had Andrew play " beer pong " at the age of 10 at Pitt and he was bouncing off the walls compliments of the amount if cream soda he had consumed because he had lost so many times Though today may be a more " quiet, family oriented " birthday celebration as compared to your many baseball game sleep overs it is not any less of a celebration of your life! I'm so glad you are "here" for the "celebration " John! Enjoy your day! And celebrate with Granna! Always Often and Forever John

Cindy Funk - Lebanon, PA - Mother - May 30, 2016 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ We are connected, my child and I,
by an invisible cord not seen by the eye.
It \s not like the cord that connected us till birth,
this cord can't be seen by anyone on earth
This cord does it work, right from the start
is bonds us together, attached at the heart.
I know that its there though no one can see
the invisible cord, from my child to me.
The strength of this cord, its hard to describe
it can't be destroyed it cant be denied.
Its stronger than any cord, man could create
it withstands the tests, can hold any weight.
And though you are gone, not here with me
the cord is still there, but no one can see
It pulls at my heart, I am bruised...I am sore,
but this cord is my lifeline, as never before.
I am thankful that God connected this way
a mother and a child, death can't take it away.

Though it has been 5 years today you passed unto a more
wonderful realm, you are Always, Often and Forever with me, John.
I LOVE YOU!

Cindy Funk - Lebanon, PA - Mother - January 26, 2016 at 12:00 AM

CM

“ Thirty-five years ago today, May 30, 1980 at 12:26am one of the most wonderful, beautiful, awesome moments of my life took place - -- YOU WERE BORN JOHN!!!! And though you have physically passed from this Earth your presence is felt on a daily basis! I want to share the following with you. I am paraphrasing a bit from what I found in *The Fishwrapper* May 19, 2015. The government has calculated the cost of raising a child from birth to 18yo coming up with the figure \$245,140.15 without the cost of a college education! This is the amount for just ONE child. If you multiply that by 3 (which I have 3 sons) without college education that equals \$735,420.45. But, if you break down the \$245,140.15 it isn't so bad. That translates into \$13,618.89/year, \$1,134.90/month, \$261.90/week, \$37.41/day or just over \$1.56/hour. NOW if for a moment you are tempted to think the best financial advice says not to have children if you ever want to be RICH than guess again. It is just the OPPOSITE! WHAT DO YOU GET FOR YOU \$245,140.15 -- ---•Naming rights: First, Middle and Last (Though you and Christopher could not decide on a middle name for Andrew, thus he got two middle names --- Ryan Austin!)•Giggles of God every day!•Giggles under the covers every night!•More love than you heart can hold!•Butterfly kisses and Velcro hugs!•Endless wonder about ants, spiders, and all sorts of bugs!•Endless wonder about clouds, planets, stars and constellations!•A tiny hand to hold in your own usually covered with jam!•A partner for blowing bubbles, flying kites, building sandcastles, and skipping down the sidewalk in the pouring rain!•Someone to laugh yourself silly with no matter what!•You get to finger paint (though John would NEVER get his finger dirty and used a brush), play hide-and-seek, catch lightning bugs, pretend, and dream silly dreams about things that don't make sense while all the time listening to the infamous question "But, WHY?"•You get to carve pumpkin

Cindy Funk - Lebanon, PA - Mom - May 30, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ Please forgive me, JOHN, for posting the same as I did a year ago; but thw words or remembrance has not changed! At 12:26 on this day, May 30th 1980, 34 years ago, I became a Mother for the very FIRST time to a BEAUTIFUL bouncing baby boy!!! Even though your physical presence has transended to a higher realm, you are, and will always be, my first born son, JOHN; I am continue to be the mother of "My Three Sons". Though you are not of this world, I will always "celebrate" your birth here on earth on this day; and your "birth" into the "other dimension" on January 26th. "Enjoy" your day, Big Guy, and know that I will LOVE YOU Always, Often, Forever!!!

Know, too, JOHN that today not only marks the celebration of your birth, but your brother, Christopher and his finance, Jen are closing on their first HOME in Verona, PA today. Ironic, that they "close" on your birthdate. You definitely were watching as they searched for a home! You will "bless" it with your presence as they celebrate today!

Also, thanks for the "reminder" of your special day coming when I received an "email" from Amazon with EVERYTHING SCRABBLE!!!!

I LOVE YOU JOHN ---- ALWAYS, OFTEN FOREVER!!!!!!

Mom - Lebanon, PA - May 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MO

“ I will lend you, for a little time, A child of mine, He said. For you to love the while he lives, And mourn for when he's gone. It may be six or seven years, Or twenty-nine or thirty, But will you, till I call him back, Take care of him for Me? He'll bring his charms to gladden you, And should his stay be brief, You'll have is lovely memories, As solace for your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, Since all from earth return, But there are lessons taught down there, I want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over, In search for teachers true, And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, I chosen you for him. Now will you give him all your love? Nor think the labor vain, Nor hate me when I come To take him home again? I fancied that I heard them say, 'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!' For all the joys Thy child shall bring, The risk of grief I'll run. I'll shelter him with tenderness, I'll love him while I may, And for the happiness I've known, Forever grateful stay. But should the angels call for him, Much sooner than I've planned. I'll brave the bitter grief that comes, And try to understand. Always, Often and Forever.....(though this is being posted on January 27th, it was posted on Remebering John "Qune" Kuhn (Facebook) on January 26th)

Mom - January 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AF

“ Hello,
Its difficult to start this message, because I'm not sure exactly what to say. My name is Ashley and I knew your son. I was a student at York College of PA circa 2004-2007. John was a brilliant, hilarious, and heartwarming person. We met only twice but we talked often on the phone, and he even helped me with a Psychology class I was taking. The fact that he seemed able to keep his sharp wit in the face of his illness inspired me. I moved back to my home state of Connecticut in May of 2007 to finish my degree but John and I kept in touch through phone calls and text messages. The last time I talked to him was in April of 2010. I called a few times after that but I never received a response. In the fall of 2010 I started a new job and my cell phone was stolen. They were not able to retrieve my old numbers, and I lost contact with John. I am about to pursue a Master's degree relating to psychology and brain function. I couldn't help but think of John and all the talks we used to have about "nerd stuff." I decided to try and look him up on the Internet to see if he had Facebook, or a similar way to contact him because I hate loosing touch with good people. I was extremely saddened when an obituary came up in my Google search. I regret not keeping in contact with John and I am truly sorry for the loss your family has suffered. I am also sorry that the world will miss out on John's brilliance. God bless you. -Ashley

Ashley - Friend - December 23, 2013 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ At 12:26 on this day, May 30th 1980, 33 years ago, I became a Mother for the very FIRST time to a BEAUTIFUL bouncing baby boy!!! Even though your physical presence has transended to a higher realm, you are, and will always be, my first born son, JOHN; I am continue to be the mother of "My Three Sons". Though you are not of this world, I will always "celebrate" your birth here on earth on this day; and your "birth" into the "other dimension" on January 26th. "Enjoy" your day, Big Guy, and know that I will LOVE YOU Always, Often, Forever!!!

Mom - PA - May 30, 2013 at 12:00 AM

MO

“ *Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to 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 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 effect, without the trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.*

*The words of this poem, I take to heart. You are NEVER out of mind
because you are out of sight!
Often, Always, Forever --- I LOVE you John!*

Mom - January 26, 2013 at 12:00 AM