



John C. Stamey

February 18, 1951 - March 20, 2022

John Charles Stamey, 71, of Syracuse, passed away on March 20, 2022 after a brief illness. John was a graduate of Nottingham High School in 1968 and attended a University in Boston where he lived for several years before returning to Syracuse in the early 1980's. In Boston he was the manager of Strawberry Records and was a journalist and music critic for the North Shore Current, based in Newburyport, MA where he interviewed legendary performers including James Brown and Van Morrison. While in Boston he developed an unfortunate addiction to the Red Sox. Upon his return to Syracuse, he was employed for several years as a technician for GTech and Pitney-Bowes. In recent years he worked at Home Depot in East Syracuse. John was an avid reader, and his knowledge of music was encyclopedic. He enjoyed refurbishing audio equipment and antique lamps which he would often force on friends and family.

He was predeceased by his parents, Virginia and Rudolph. He is survived by a daughter, Jessica Fure of Turlock, CA; a brother, Mark (Shari) of New York City, a brother, Robert (Paulette) of Syracuse and several nieces and nephews.

A memorial gathering is scheduled for Monday March 28, 2022 from 10:30am to 11:30am at THOMAS J. PIRRO JR. FUNERAL HOME, 3401 Vickery Rd. (corner of Buckley Rd.) North Syracuse, NY, immediately followed by a private entombment at Assumption Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Assumption Mausoleum

2401 Court Street
Syracuse, NY 13208

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 28. 10:30 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

Thomas J. Pirro Jr. Funeral Home
3401 Vickery Rd
Syracuse, NY 13212
info@tjpfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall

MC

“ *John Stamey was the Mercutio of my high school community: a jester, a fighting cock, Mr. Pitiful, defender of ladies honor, and dishonorer of bourgeois conventions, who could never resist the temptation of any situation with dramatic potential.*

Fifty-some years since I first met him, he still figures regularly in stories I tell at dinners and in classrooms. He will always have a place in my heart. A big place. A bright one. There can be no other....

Michele Carley Cheung

Michele Cheung - March 31 at 10:43 PM

MS

“ *I miss you, my friend...and it will be impossible to forget your humor and mischievousness.*

Mary Siau

Mary Siau - March 27 at 12:32 PM

PP

“ *Mark and Robert, I hope John passed peacefully. He had suffered so much.*

Pat Pederson - March 27 at 10:44 AM

JJ

“ *Bob,
Please accept my condolences on your brother's passing.
Knowing he is at peace is a comfort, but it doesn't remove the pain of loosing a sibling.*

Jennifer Jenkins - March 26 at 12:07 PM

JE

“ *He had the biggest heart, and tried so very hard to be a good person. He was intentionally kind, and never punched down. I should say something with his sense of dark humor, but I miss him too much to laugh, which is definitely not what he would have wanted. Here, Dad - if there's some way to get some of your ashes to New Hampshire, you can thumb your nose at petty authority one final time - even though it's a bum rap, since you were only holding the chainsaw.*

Jessica - March 25 at 11:23 PM

CS

“ John & me, 1978 at Liz and Richard Handler's wedding:



Carolyn Schuk - March 25 at 09:24 PM

CS

“ Carolyn Schuk (Santa Clara, CA) - Sorry this is 3 parts in reverse order:(

There was another side to John, though: his heroic side. This was that John that was always ready to get into a fight when someone impugned the honor of a girl.

And there was the John who was always ready to listen.

He listened to me mope about the boy who broke my heart when I was a senior in high school. John bought me endless cups of coffee back then — his preferred form of comfort food.

He listened to people's sad stories of middle-aged folly and didn't tell them to grow up or stop being silly. Because John knew about silliness. As he put it, “we all need something foolish and exciting in our lives.”

The psychoanalysts among you probably have lots of explanations for why John was the way he was — why he didn't take his performing art to the stage, why his behavior was so invariably self-defeating. And as a friend I told him these things. But I am glad that John was John because when I heard his voice on the phone I knew that whatever else was going on in a few minutes I would be laughing.

Carolyn Schuk - March 25 at 09:13 PM



“ Oh, Bobby, I wish Richard and I could be there for John's service. We're down in NC visiting our daughter. John has been one of my best friends since Mr. Kinslow's senior English class at Nottingham. As I've told him and others, he was the kindest asshole that I've ever known. We'll be back in town in a week. If there's anything I can do to help after I get home, please let me know. You have my phone number. I'm so sorry. He's going to be greatly missed. Hugs.

Elizabeth Handler - March 24 at 10:13 AM

LC

“ *Lou and Pat Cecconi purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of John C. Stamey.*



Lou and Pat Cecconi - March 24 at 06:50 AM

LC

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Lou Cecconi - March 24 at 02:50 AM

LC

“ *Mark, Bob -*

I am sad to hear of John's passing. Whenever I think of John, I remember the summers picking berries behind Assumption Cemetery that your mother would bake into pies and our days at the Schiller Park pool. "Count the garden by the flowers, never by the leaves that fall. Count his life with smiles and not the tears that roll. Rain falls because the clouds can no longer handle the weight. Tears fall because the heart can no longer handle the pain." May he rest in peace.

Lou Cecconi - March 24 at 02:35 AM

BG

“ *To the Stamey family my most sincere condolences on the loss of your brother John. I barely remember him when we were kids, but I remember all of you together and especially you Bobby. Your mom was always so kind to us and I miss her generation of all our relatives gone from our lives. May God welcome him into Heaven with open arms!*

Betsy Goudy - March 24 at 01:42 AM

RV

“ Mark,
My sincere condolences go out to you & your Family during
this tough time
I remember John as a kid trying to keep up with you on
Harold St.
Rest In Peace John and may God Bless you and your
Family Too.



Robbie Wells/ Las Vegas - March 23 at 11:44 PM

JD

Bob, Paulette and the Entire Stamey Family,

Deepest condolences on the loss of your brother John.
Bob, you were a great brother to John.

With sympathy,
John & Theo Daly

John C. Daly - March 24 at 07:17 AM