



## Kevin Michael White

August 22, 1988 - August 1, 2017

It is with a heavy heart we announce the passing of Kevin Michael White, beloved father, son, brother, and friend. He was a man loved by everyone he met and could light up any room with a laugh and smile like no other. He had a heart of pure gold and would help anyone in need before helping himself.

Kevin loved working with his hands and was extremely skillful with woodworking, sports, in particular the Celtics, and anything that required great physical strength.

Kevin is survived by his daughter, McKenna Ellen White of Hudson, NH, mother, Laura White of Lewisburg, WV, grandmother, Wanda Hoke of Nashua, NH, sisters Kaila Curtis of Nashua, NH and Haley Bishop of Hudson, NH, aunts Jessica Czarnionka and Leisa White of Nashua, NH, close Cousin Loren White of Manchester NH, cousins Breanna Czarnionka and Joseph Czarnionka of Nashua, NH, along with many nieces and nephews. He was a man loved by all and will be missed by all.

Services will be private. In lieu of flowers, those wishing to make a memorial donation may do so by making a donation to his Go Fund Me page at <https://www.gofundme.com/hb5dp4-final-expenses>

# Comments

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“ My nephew Kevin was a god send, such a good sweet man. He was a handy man. He loved his family and friends dearly. He would help anyone in a moments notice. He would literally give you the shirt off his back and go without. He was humble, kind and truly loyal to those closest to him especially his cousin Loren And best friend Parker. Words will never express the hole in my heart for my little man. I will always remember him as a small curious loving child. So lovable he loved being snuggled and hugged. Kevs Auntie loves you and misses you and always will.



Jessica L Czarnionka - August 07, 2017 at 07:38 AM

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“ Peggy L lit a candle in memory of Kevin Michael White



Peggy L - August 07, 2017 at 07:36 AM

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“ I want to write so much about how much I love you, but its harder every time I dare say you're gone. I rememeber at 8 years old, you ran outside laughing so hard in ny green floral dress and no one could catch you. I remember your contageous laugh, the smile you gave every time you tried to lie. I remember your large statue wnd the large heart that went with it. I miss you to the core of my being. We all cannot accept youre not coming upstairs for your next cigarette. You were the only one who instinctively said "I LOVE YOU" after every call. Your last few days you were happy. You were free. I will forever remember your hopeful demeanor and the true and meaningful nature you had. All I can say is to my very core I love you with every bit of my being.



**Kaila Curtis** - August 05, 2017 at 07:04 PM