



# John Joseph Feinstein

APR 5, 1987 - NOV 9, 2012



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HAWAIIAN  
MEMORIAL PARK MORTUARY  
AT VALLEY OF THE TEMPLES

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# John Joseph Feinstein

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**J**ohn Joseph Feinstein April 5, 1987- November 9, 2012 Our Father in Heaven called one of his Angels, John Joseph Feinstein, back home to Heaven on November 9, 2012. Although John's life on earth was cut short from his family, friends, and daughter, God's purpose and plan for John's life was far greater than expected. At 25 years old John has blessed so many people with his big loving heart and sweet laughter. John enjoyed diving, hiking, and spending time with his family. His faith in God continued to grow as John and his family grew as Christians at Word of Life Church. He loved to worship and learn about God and his teachings. Although John has been through so many struggles and hardships throughout his life, his love for God has taken him home to heaven. While accompanying John in the last hours of his life here on earth we discovered this scripture marked and underlined in his bible like no other scripture: Visitation to be held 5:00 p.m. Friday (Nov. 30) at Hawaiian Memorial Park Mortuary; services 6:00 p.m. 2 Corinthians 13:14 "May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all."



## Tribute Wall

**John Joseph Feinstein**

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**Veronica** shared an album called **Some of Johns Moments :)**.



February 8 at 6:46 AM



**Travis Chun** November 4 at 2:20 PM

John, my Brother. I think of you everyday. And even now, I still strive to be like you. Always humble, down for anything, never far from the ocean, by your family's side and doing it all with that smile. I learned a lot from you. I miss you more than you can know. I know we'll see each other again. Tell my Grams and Gramps I love them. Love you John. Travis Chun



**Anonymous** posted:

John, Although youre in a better place away from home youre still here in a lot of peoples hearts. I remember all of our days at the sandbar, pier and house party's in kahaluu. You were a big hearted man and thats something I will remember you as," DA cool Bradah" as we would say. My heart goes out to your ohana and You will be truely missed.. Love, BRADAH CHRIS##imported-begin##Chris Butcher##imported-end##

November 30 at 2:43 PM



**Anonymous** posted:

John, you have done something so special for me in this life, you showed me how it feels to love & to be loved. We've been through so so much together & I'll always thank you for giving me the most precious little gift, our booboo girl. It was you that wanted a child more than anything in the world & when she came into our lives you treated her like the world. The definition of true love is what you shared with her and the way you admired her, it's a love like no other.. irreplaceable. Your personality, passion for God, and love for your family will never be forgotten. I prayed my heart out for you, especially during those 12 hardest days of my life. There's a huge emptiness in our lives now but I can hear you wispering to me, "this too shall pass" & I can't wait for it to pass, to be reunited with you again. I know you are watching down on us & smiling at booboo as she does new things. I know you see everything and are not missing out on anything. Thank you for coming to visit booboo, I know you were there today with her. She cried when you left but I know you'll be back to fill her heart again. I cant wait for you to visit me. I'll never forget you & I'll never forget your love. A love like no other. I love you daddy. You will forever be in my heart. XOXO Muah! Ttysoon because "this too shall pass"##imported-begin##Liana L.##imported-end##

November 25 at 10:59 PM



## Tribute Wall

**John Joseph Feinstein**

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**Anonymous** posted:

First I'd like to send my condolences to John's family. I am so sorry for your loss. May God bless and guide you all through your time of sorrow. Aloha, John~ I still can't believe that we are never going to see you again. It became routine for you to pop up here every now and then. Now, it saddens me deeply knowing you are gone. I can sit here and go on and on about how we "should've done this" or "should've done that", but instead I just want to share with others the John we had come to know and love. John was the most happy go lucky person I have ever met. Always bubbly, full of energy, and always wanting to learn something new every time he came around. He had so many things that he wanted to do, and every time we saw him, it always was something different. He would pop up out of the blue, and apologize the whole time, feeling like he had intruded on us. Of course he didn't, but he never believed it. There was a ritual he would run through each time he came to visit. First he'd talk about what he had been doing prior to coming over, which always turned out to be an adventure of some sort. Interesting though, to say the least. Then, he'd ask what we had been up to, and what we had planned for that day. Then, (my favorite part), he'd turn on his phone, and there "she" is, the love of his life, his beautiful baby girl. We would sit and look at every single photograph of her, while John "proudly" gave the timeline of each one. There was this glow that would light up his whole face whenever he was sharing his daughter with us. You could see how excited he would be knowing he had something new to show. More than that he loved to have someone new to show her off to as well. He loved that little girl so deeply, and was so proud to have been blessed with something so beautiful in his life. It hurts knowing he'll never be able to see her again, or never have the chance to tell her how much he loves her. I only pray that in time she will know how much her daddy loved her, and how he would've done anything in this world for her. Lastly, as I don't want to take up too much space here, there's one thing that I admired about John. He wasn't ashamed to open up emotionally when he was struggling with something going on. In fact, there had been a few times when he had come and was troubled about something. He was quick to ask questions and ask for advice on what he should do. He did not hold back and expected the same in return from us. There were a number of times when we sat with him crying, talking, crying, and then out of nowhere, he'd somehow make a joke about that whole conversation, and end up with that ear to ear smile of his, and he'd be on cloud nine once again. He had a big heart, and mad or not, never spoke ill of no one, in fact, he would always end up taking responsibility for his wrong doings and actually end up answering his own questions. The last time we saw John, he had come up wanting to rest for a while, and do some of his laundry. He ended up falling asleep in his car for a couple of hours, and we just let him be. Mike had done his laundry for him, and kept an eye on him until he woke up. He showered, had breakfast, and maybe about an hour after that, he said he had something he needed to do, and he would come right back. He said his alohas, kissed me goodbye..."ok Auntie, and Uncle thanks ah for everything, you guys are the bomb". I told him how it was no problem, and we would be here anytime he needed us. Told him to be safe, and he kissed me good bye, shook Mike's hand gave him a hug, and he was gone. This was the very last memory we have with John. :( John, I wish we did have all the answers to your questions. I told you every time, We couldn't tell you what to do, all we could do was be there for you to lean on, to listen, and not judge you. We are gonna miss you so very much, and yet, we know that you are free now. No more burdens of the world on your shoulders, no more fear of the unknown, no more



## Tribute Wall

**John Joseph Feinstein**

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looking over your shoulder all the time, no more pilikia. Thank you for sharing your life with us, and showing the

November 20 at 1:20 PM



## Tribute Wall

**John Joseph Feinstein**

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**Anonymous** posted:

I love you my brother. Word's cannot express this terrible and unwanted lost. You were the light and joy of our family growing up. We always hope and believed for the best for your life. I always just assumed I would have you until we were old and we would share so many more memories, but I was so wrong... I am so saddened and I wish we could of done more and said more to encourage you. To still have you here on earth to be with our family and your precious daughters. I love you more than you would know and I am so sad to say the least. I was so glad when you came to church and gave your life to the Lord. I was so glad because my prayer had been answered and then when I found out your went to the encounter I felt so blessed that you choose to come to the church and attend at Word of Life. It gave me such great joy and I use to wonder if you told people all the crazy things I use to do and say in the past. But, I didn't really care if you did because I was just glad you came. I use to pray that you would come to church, but not mine church cause I did not want us to fight. But when you came I was so proud and we never fought and I would tell my friends that you came and I was so very proud of you. I am glad you came. I am glad I got to witness you going up the front giving your life over to Lord and declaring he is your Heavenly Father. When things got tough and I found some things out, I was so sad and on September 15, I cried and went to church and sowed a special offering for you to come back once more. I was so sad and I would bug or family about when was the last time they saw you. I worried about you and I just wish I could have done something..I didn't know what to do but to pray and just believe God. When we found you at the Hospital on Oct 28, 2012- It was the worst experience and feeling.. It could have been worse, but we got 12 special days with you. To spend with you each day and talk to you and just be in your presence to tell you everything we wished we could have done and just to tell you that we loved you and knowing you could hear us made it a little better.. I truly believe that even though you are no longer here, God spared your life a bit longer just to give you another chance and I know some did not get that extra chance to turn it around to him in there last days, but you did. I believe God heard my last prayer and my families prayers. God loves you so much and had a special grace and mercy upon your life. I wish I could have just talked with you more been there more but through this experience, I pray that so many other people lives are changed for the glory of God. I pray that your life experience draw many into the kingdom to glorify him so that may all be reunited once again . In love, joy and peace with our Heavenly Father. Life is so precious, you are my precious brother that I have always loved and will love forever. You will always be in my heart. I pray that you are the first to greet me when I come home one day too. That you would give me a great big hug and tell me God heard my prayer and that you love me. I love you my brother. John 2:16 For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whoever believed in him shall not perish, but have everlasting life. Thank you John for believing in God, God's grace and mercy followed you and I pray His grace and mercy will fall heavily on the rest of our family and friends. Love you sis, V##imported-begin##Veronica##imported-end##

November 20 at 1:20 PM



Veronica shared 3 photos to the **Some of Johns Moments :)** album.

February 8 at 6:46 AM



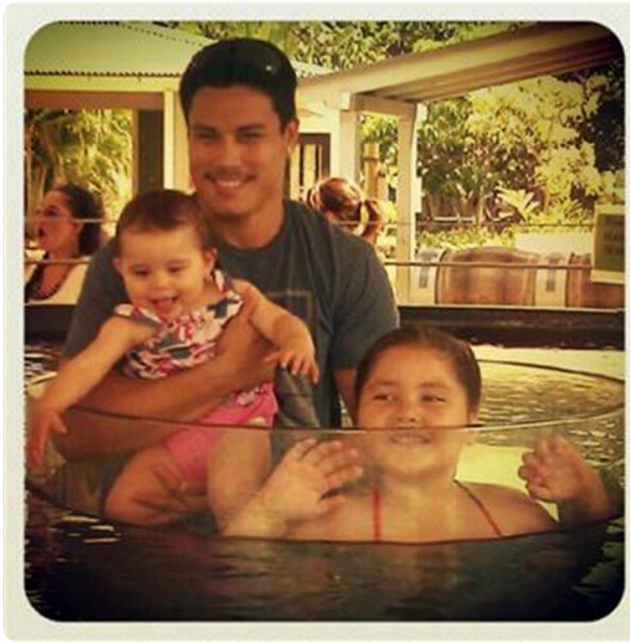
John and his sister Olivia



# Media

**John Joseph Feinstein**

APR 5, 1987 - NOV 9, 2012



John, Rylie and Nalia at the Honolulu Zoo



John, Liana and Nalia at Nalia's First Birthday Party



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring John by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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