



## Timothy Gerard Kennard

April 29, 1959 - September 19, 2025

Timothy Gerard Kennard, of Medford, NJ, passed away peacefully at his home on September 19, 2025, at the age of 66. Born in Camden, NJ, son of the late Gerard and Catherine (née O'Donnell) Kennard.

Tim is survived by his wife, Maureen Anne (née Welsh) Kennard; his children, Kaitlyn Kennard (Nha Truong) and Timothy Kennard (Amanda Erb); and his cherished grandchildren, Loren and Reid Truong. He is also survived by his four sisters: Karen Rosnick (Yonk), Eileen Kennard, Valerie Rooney (John), and Sheila Fitzgerald (Rich); as well as many nieces, nephews, extended family members, and friends who will miss him greatly.

Tim was the proud owner and operator of K&K Lawn Service in Moorestown, NJ, a business he built and nurtured with dedication and pride.

He will be remembered with love and greatly missed.

Relatives and friends are invited to gather at Givnish of Marlton, 398 East Main Street, on Friday September 26th from 10 am to 11:30 am. A prayer service will begin at 11:30 am.

In lieu of flowers, donations in memory of Tim may be made to the Medford Fire & EMS, <https://www.medfordems.org/donate/>, 1 Firehouse Lane,

Medford, NJ 08055.

# Previous Events

## Gathering of Family and Friends

SEP **26**. 10:00 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

Givnish Funeral Home Marlton  
398 E Main St  
Marlton, NJ 08053  
(856) 452-5090  
info@givnish.com

## Funeral Service

SEP **26**. 11:30 AM (ET)

Givnish Funeral Home Marlton  
398 E Main St  
Marlton, NJ 08053  
(856) 452-5090  
info@givnish.com

# Tribute Wall



“ *Stakis and the whole TE Crew purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Timothy Gerard Kennard.* ”



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**Stakis and the whole TE Crew** - September 25, 2025 at 02:24 PM



“ *Stakis and the whole TE Crew planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Timothy Gerard Kennard.* ”

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**Stakis and the whole TE Crew** - September 25, 2025 at 02:24 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Timothy Gerard Kennard.* ”



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September 24, 2025 at 10:48 PM



“ *Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Timothy Gerard Kennard.* ”



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September 24, 2025 at 02:22 PM

PF

“ Perez & family purchased the Serenity Wreath for the family of Timothy Gerard Kennard.



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**Perez & family** - September 22, 2025 at 10:30 PM

VR

“ Tim was my big brother. He was lovingly called the “thorn” between four roses! He was the typical brother...funny, sassy, protective and loud. He introduced me to David Bowie and the 3 Stooges. I defended him , many times when I should not have, but that’s what family is all about. I will miss having him tell me thanks for having me over! He always complimented my cooking and menu. Fly Tim!

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**Valerie Rooney** - September 22, 2025 at 01:50 PM

MM

Tim and I had been friends since grade school at St. Charles in Cinnaminson. We were always together. We were like brothers. As we got older, we cut lawns together, then I got a real job and Tim continued landscaping and became very, very successful. Then the girlfriends came along, then wives and finally kids. We grew apart as adults, working, raising families and then enjoying grandchildren. I haven’t seen Tim in awhile. Now I wish we had gotten together. Rest easy, my friend. Moon.

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**Michael McMullen** - September 22, 2025 at 07:27 PM

KR

### *Remembering TK from the Beginning*

*Tim loved dogs, cars, the Three Stooges, Philadelphia sports, and making money. As a toddler, he had a doggy pillow with long fuzzy ears, and he would fold one over to rub against his nose. Being the oldest sister, I would sing, “Rubby, rubby, meathead,” whenever I caught him snuggling with that pillow. That silly song became his nickname. As an adult, Tim had his beloved Moe, a Brittany Spaniel with the same kind of velvet-soft ears.*

*With his weekly allowance, six-year-old Tim would head to the Pennsauken Mart to buy a new Hot Wheels. As a teenager, after saving from his lawncare business, he bought his own “Hot Wheels”—a gorgeous yellow Malibu. Like so many boys of the sixties, Tim adored The Three Stooges and belly-laughed at every episode. His quick wit could make me laugh just as easily.*

*When my first son, Jason, was born, he loved spending time with Uncle Tim. Jason was full of questions about how things worked, but Tim could only handle so many. He created a “question quota”: ten per visit—so Jason had to make them count. Jason gladly complied, especially since visits meant another chance to sneak peeks at the pinup calendar girls in Tim’s garage. Once Tim had children of his own, I suspect the pinups quietly disappeared.*

*Over the next decade, I had three more sons. Doug (son #3) was even born on Tim’s birthday. Still, Tim struggled to keep all their names straight. Instead, he used birth order and called them A, B, C, and D. As Jason, Greg, Doug, and Kyle grew and played sports, Tim loved cheering them on. Still, his heart belonged to his own teams—the Flyers, Eagles, and Phillies, in that order. Later in life, that order may have shifted, with the Eagles soaring to World Champions while the Flyers never quite regained their glory days as the Broad Street Bullies of the '70s.*

*Tim was a true Cinnaminson guy—big personality, great friends, and a presence that filled every room. I loved all those Cinnaminson guys and felt like they were my brothers, too.*

*With Tim’s passing, those funny childhood stories carry deeper meaning. Rubby rubby meathead—rest in peace. Love, Kar*

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**Karen Rosnick** - September 24, 2025 at 09:47 AM

LF

*So Very sorry for your families loss. Sending you all our love, thoughts and prayers. R.I.P. Tim* 🤍🙏

**Laura & Sean Flaherty** - September 24, 2025 at 10:58 AM

MH

*Tim is now in Heaven with Moe and SNICKERS! LYF !!!*

**Mac Hart** - September 24, 2025 at 01:21 PM

AB

*What can one say about a Conrow brother. I was lucky to have so many Big Brother's from Tim to Mike McMullen and Rich Noon growing up. All three treated me well. Tim even let me work for him in the Lawn service business in high school. I remember one fall day we were raking leaves and this hard dog poop started hitting me out of no where but it didn't take long to see who was throwing it with his gut laughter lol. In the afternoon cutting the lawns he would bring pony beers in a cooler and we would make bets on how fast we could do the lawns and thats how many beers we could have between lawns.*

*To bad for me that I was getting older so was Tim and my other Bro's as life happens. I ended up making good friends in high school and Tim moved on getting married and raising a family. It took me a little longer to do so but my marriage and family came later along with moving to Florida Dec 1990. Luckily I was visiting up in NJ to see my aunt and NYC with my daughter in 2016 and Tim Mick Rich and Woj we all got caught up at the Jughandle for some wings and story telling.*

*RIP TK you will be missed.*

*Art*

**Arthur T Blackshaw** - September 24, 2025 at 02:41 PM

MM

*Nice story, Art. Very kind of you.*

**Michael McMullen** - September 24, 2025 at 09:20 PM