

Our Tribute

Daddy,

You taught me a lot not with your words, but with your actions. I appreciate all that I learned from you. I will always remember your smile and laugh and our fun of teasing Stacey together.

I love the way you held Malia when you stopped by just because you happened to be in the neighborhood. I will remember all of the good times. We love you,

Valerie, Julias, & Malia

Dear Dad

by Anonymous

You mean so very much to me,
And I want you to know
That you are always in my heart,
No matter where I go.

You're always giving, always there
To help in any way;
The loving things you've done for me,
I never could repay.

I can't imagine what I'd do
Without the love you give.
I'll treasure your sweet heart of gold
As long as I shall live.

*Love,
Crystal*

My Daddy,

Daddy I know I have always been your favorite daughter and I just want to take this time to thank you for being the man that you have been in Tobias and I lives.

You have taught us so many things and been a example of a real man. I will always remember the bike rides, playing tennis, camping trips, fishing trips, the home repair projects and all the family traditions you've created. Every time I was on stage or in distress I would look up and there was your face with no judgment.

You raised my son as he was your own and taught him the meaning of hard work and gave him the tools of life he would need to teach his children.

As he always strives to mirror you from the day he was born I am sure he will make you proud. Still 13 years later he says "I want to be just like papa" On this day I am proud to say you are my Hero and your legacy will live on through me!

I love you daddy,



Our Sincere Gratitude

Perhaps you made a comforting call or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a card or a dish of food; if so we saw it there. Perhaps you spoke the kindest words anyone could say. Perhaps you were not there at all, and just the thought of us that day. Whatever you did to console our hearts, we thank you so much. Whatever the part may be God Bless you. The Harvey Family



A Celebration of Life



March 9TH 2014
Sunday 3 PM
2939 Elles St.
Berkeley, CA 94703

Stanley Brooks Harvey
January 12, 1955 - February 25, 2014

Obituary

Our beloved Stanley B. Harvey was born in Berkeley, California on January 12, 1955 to his proud parents, James and Mary Harvey. As a youngster he put his studies first, and excelled at running track. He enjoyed fishing at the Berkeley marina, , and being his father's apprentice during home improvements. He attended Willard Junior High School, and Berkeley High School. He later graduated from the University of California Berkeley with a degree in Political Science. After his mother introduced him to Pacific Bell, now AT&T, he decided to start a career there. He later started his entrepreneurial journey by purchasing his first rental property in 1978.

Stanley met Barbara Jones, in 1978. They exchanged vows in 1979. From this union they were blessed with two daughters - Valerie and his “favorite” Stacey - the source of Stanley's gentleness and pride. After 17 years of matrimony the couple decided to dissolve their marriage, but continued to place their children above all.

Stanley later met and married his second wife, Debra Ruff. Beyond smitten with one another, their love and dedication carried them through 19 years of bliss, until Stanley was called home. Their families merged as Crystal, Brandon and Jermaine came to know him as "Dad."

In 2012, Stanley retired from AT&T after 34 years of service. He believed the key to success was hard work, and once work was done he found joy in long camping weekends, fishing with his best friend Byron, maintaining his rental properties and spending time with family. He often joked about being "retired and broke," and teased that he spent his days driving around laughing at other people working. Though he liked to joke, Stanley taught his children the serious meaning of diligence. He taught them that personal success meant mastering their credit, finances, and property and being able to do their own home repairs. Stanley made sure they were conscious about local and global occurrences, but most importantly he taught them to respect and love family above all else.

Stanley operated on principles of commitment, morality, honesty and kindness. He dedicated his free time to mentoring and training Eastbay youth. He loved with his whole heart, and his dedication to uplifting the community was exemplified in his role as a jumping and middle distance coach at 3M Track Club. He traveled throughout the United States with Coach William Pittman as their trainees often made it to the Nationals.

A gentle joker, Stanley had a knack for teasing and simultaneously lifting you up and encouraging you to dream bigger and work even harder. He was a dream catcher and made sure everyone around him knew that his or her aspirations were assessable.

Stanley left the physical world on February 25, 2014 and was preceded in death by his father, James Harvey and his two brothers, Jimmy and Walter. He leaves to mourn his treasured mother Mary, and his devoted wife Debra, who will miss him profusely. To continue his legacy he calls upon his children: Valerie and Stacey Harvey, Crystal Copes-Harvey, Brandon Geter, and Jermaine Copes to walk in his image but more importantly to maintain the family unit. He'll look to his two younger brothers, Vernon and Dean, to boast the devilishly good Harvey looks. His best friend and brother in spirit, Byron Rumford, is called upon to tell countless heartfelt stories of their journey together. He looks to his grandchildren, his twin Tobias, Jaylin, Kai'Lib, Nylah, Nariyah, Journi, Malia, and Brook, to love with open hearts and teach the world with their gentleness. He also leaves his devoted aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, 3M Track Club and the AT&T family to remember his life.

Whether it was his distinct laugh or the gems of wisdom he offered, Stanley is unforgettable. His home going is sure to leave a hole in the hearts of many. He would ask, "How long are you going to cry for me?" He'd encourage everyone to hold fast of the memories you shared with him and to start filling the hole with living, loving and giving the world the very best you have just as he did.

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me by David Romano
When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not here to see. If the sun

should rise and find your eyes filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today. While thinking

of the many things we didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me, as much as I love you. And each time

you think of me, I know you'll miss me, too.
But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand. That

Jesus came and called my name And took me by the hand.
And said my place was ready in heaven far above. And that I'd have to

leave behind all those I dearly love.
So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart. For

every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.



You Never Said Goodbye
You never said I'm leaving
You never said goodbye
You were gone before I knew it,
And only God knew why.
A million times I needed you,
A million times I cried
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died
In life I loved you dearly
In death I love you still
In my heart you hold a place,
That no one will ever fill
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone
For part of me went with you,
The day God took you home.

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU STANLEY B. HARVEY

To My Husband,

I just want to say how much I love you from the bottom of my heart. You are my Rock, my Joy, my Heart. I will always love you forever. I will try my best to follow in your footsteps, in raising the Grands, in how you treated everyone you met. There will never be another like you. Words cannot describe the way I feel.

I love you so very much and you will always be in my heart.

Your Loving Wife,



Order of Service

- Greeting.....Coach William Pittman
- Prayer.....Danita Hinton
- Reading of the obituary.....Hattie Easterling
- Acknowledgments
Of friends and family.....Jeanne Roberts
- Musical selection.....Debra Harvey
- Words of inspiration.....Vernon Harvey
- Words of inspiration.....Byron Rumpford
- Dance of Inspiration.....India Little & Nylah Davis
- Poem.....Crystal Copes
- Words of inspiration.....”The Favorite Daughter” Stacey Harvey
- Friends and family expressions.....2 minutes please
- Parting Thank you.....Valerie Harvey



Stanley Brooks Harvey

January 12, 1985
"My Daddy"

My daddy is a man of very few words. When he speaks listen, you can hear the wisdom, love, and loyalty. His passion is fishing and coaching track. Most of all is spending time with his family, who he dedicated his life to support no matter what. My daddy taught us to always put family first, be responsible financially, and get an education. He taught us by actions not by words. I love my Daddy!