



Kenneth Steven Walsh

May 11, 1959 - December 29, 2021

Kenneth Steven Walsh died December 29th, 2021. Known by most as Steven, he lived a bold and exhilarating life. The brightest light in every room, Steven was the life of every party. The loudest fan any time the Tampa Bay Bucs were playing. The first nominated at every Christmas gathering to play Santa and the first called to lend a helping hand with something around the house. Steven loved his family and friends, his Bucs, and his motorcycle. He was never seen in a foul or tempered mood; Steven was always happy and always smiling. You could always count on him to raise your spirits or to help you forget a bad day at work. That is the legacy that Steven leaves behind. He was a wanna-be tough guy on the outside but was really a gentle caring man that would always be there when you needed a friend.

Born in Northbay Canada on May 11th, 1959, Steven was the youngest of 5 siblings. At a young age, Steven's parents Inez(Ruddy) and Kenneth Walsh, decided to follow warmer weather to the Sunshine State of Florida where Steven spent the majority of his life. He started the Steve The Mover company and eventually retired as a plant operator at San Jose Elementary School. He was well known and respected by all of the staff and children for his large sense of humor and dedication to his work.

While Steven did not have any direct offspring of his own, he was a beloved husband to Christine for 21 years, whom remains close to the family left behind. Preceding his death were the deaths of his father Kenneth, his brother Peter, and his sister Kathy. Steven leaves behind his mother, Inez, his brother Fred, and sister Joanne. He also had 10 nieces and nephews and 13 great nieces and nephews who loved and adored him. By marriage he became a grandfather to 13 and great-grandfather to 12 who loved him dearly.

Steven will be remembered as the life of every room and a tried and true friend. God bless his soul.

There are no services scheduled at this time.

Events

APR **Memorial Service** 10:00AM - 12:00PM

30

John Chestnut Park

2200 East Lake Road, Palm Harbor, FL, US, 34685

Comments



“ The many faces of Steve...



Chris Walsh - January 07 at 01:09 PM



“ I will remember Steve for his giving heart and beautiful smile. His laugh was deep and always spontaneous. He always woke up with a smile and in good humor after a long nights sleep. He was not a harsh or vindictive man; he loved people and never met a stranger. He helped anyone who needed a hand. Once in the rain on his way home from somewhere, he saw a poor man trying to change his flat tire but was not doing too good. Steve pulled over and changed his tire for him. The dear old guy was very thankful and tried to pay Steve for his help, but he said no thank you, I'd do it again for ya. This simple act touched my heart and I fell in love with Steve, the kind and thoughtful man. He was a funny guy too and loved to tease me. The night we met, he challenged me to a game of pool. Being the first meet, I thought he might let me win or go easy on me; but no, his words were, "No mercy, rack 'em!" Sometimes I won, sometimes he won. He never LET me win, he actually lost a few and I lost a lot, but it was a fun time anyhow. And that's the way we learned to love each other, give and take and sharing life together. I thought he was my knight in shining armor who came to rescue me from a lonely life in an isolated tower of old memories. Always kind, always surprising me, and always in love. I hope you find a worthy pool game in Heaven Steve. "No mercy, rack 'em baby." Missing you.



Chris Walsh - January 05 at 03:12 PM



“ Steve, Jeff and I miss you and all of our back porch get togethers. You were a good friend who we shared many laughs with. Watching football is different without you. May you Rest In Peace my friend, we'll see you again. We pray for Steve's family that they may find comfort in this time of loss. Jeff and Stacey Butts



Stacey Butts - January 04 at 06:36 PM



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Christine - January 05 at 12:12 PM



“ Steve and I shared many high school memories together. Many Saturday nights were spent with him in his green old van, delivering bundles of Toronto star newspapers to stores around the Sudbury area. If we were lucky, we could get his dad's nice Dodge Sportsman van to go out on various other deliveries throughout the city! I always had fun when hanging out with Steve and as most people would agree, he was always a happy lighthearted guy! I considered him to be one of my best friends and will never forget him ! My condolences to his family and friends.

David Backhouse - January 05 at 05:08 PM



“ So sorry to hear of Steve's passing, but happy to hear he had a wonderful life. Steve and I went to school together in Canada, (and for a brief while we were "an item"). When we were in our early teens, we each got a puppy from the same litter (Great Dane/ST. Bernard cross - BIG black dogs). His (Freddy) was often getting blamed for misdoings of mine (Seymour - who was notorious for scaling our 6' fence and terrorizing the kids tobogganing at the school next door). Steve would pop on and o of my lie throughout our highschool years, most often when he would find me hitchhiking - He'd always go out of his way to get me wherever I was trying to go safely, Steve's laughter was contagious, and those dimples were unforgettable. Though its been 40 years since last seeing him, he has drifted through my thoughts from time to time, and I am saddened to hear of his recent passing, and send deepest condolences to his family and friends in Florida.

Laurie - March 04 at 05:00 PM