



Timothy J. Driscoll

May 19, 1954 - September 26, 2019

Seabrook, NH – Timothy Joseph Driscoll, 65, of Seabrook and formerly of Beverly, MA, passed away suddenly at his home on September 26, 2019 after an extended illness. Tim was born on May 19, 1954 in Cambridge, MA, a son of the late James and Julia (Cosgrave) Driscoll.

Tim was raised in Greenfield and Danvers, MA. In 1984, he married Denise (Dube) Driscoll and the couple settled in Beverly to raise their family. Tim worked for National Grid for over 29 years until his retirement in 2018. An avid skier, Tim enjoyed spending his winters on the mountain and loved the time spent camping with his family at Sebago Lake in Maine during the summer.

He is survived by his son, Liam Driscoll and his wife, Amanda of Cupertino, CA, his daughter, Meredith Kendall, her husband, Curtis and their daughter, Riley of Epping, NH, and Denise, his former wife and mother of his children, of Fremont, NH. He also leaves his brother, Daniel Driscoll and his wife, Nancy of Morgantown, WV, his sister, Mary Gauthier and her husband, Brad of Peabody, MA, several nieces and nephews and his very good friend, Bill King of Haverhill, MA who cared for Tim in so many ways in recent years.

A mass of Christian burial will be celebrated at 9:00 AM on Wednesday, October 9, 2019 at St. Richard Parish, 90 Forest Street, Danvers, MA. In honor of Tim's beloved dog Aine, the family suggests memorial donations be made to the [Northeast Animal Shelter]www.northeastanimalshelter.org 347 Highland Ave, Salem, MA 01970.

Events

OCT **Funeral Mass** 09:00AM

9

St. Richard Parish

90 Forest Street, Danvers, MA, US, 01923

Comments



“ Julia Steve Andrew and David purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Timothy J. Driscoll.



Julia Steve Andrew and David - October 08, 2019 at 01:21 PM



“ My heart is broken, my friendship with Tim began when I was a child. The Driscoll family opened their home and hearts to my family . Tim laughed the loudest, included me in every basketball game, boat ride, water skiing event, card game, sculptured rock climb, flashlight tag, and chasing bats at night in the dark. He had the gift of making everyone feel like they were the most important person in the world. How his mother Julia’s eyes would light up when he came into the room. I’m saddened at the challenges he faced. He deserved so much more. RIP big brother Tim. I’m grateful you were in my life



Teri King - October 06, 2019 at 08:11 PM