



Garrett S. Manser

May 4, 2001 - November 13, 2020

Lafayette, LA - With deepest sorrow, we announce that Garrett Manser, age 19, a beloved son, brother, family member, and friend unexpectedly died on November 13th, 2020. Garrett was born on May 4th, 2001 in Newburyport, MA and passed away in Lafayette, LA.

Garrett grew up in Rye, NH and attended Portsmouth High School where he formed a close-knit group of wonderful, loving friends. He was a free-spirited and adventurous soul who was passionate about tennis, art, BMX biking, snowboarding, scuba-diving, and fishing. Most of all, Garrett had a huge heart. He was loving, caring, kind, and had an amazing sense of humor.

Garrett spent his last couple of months dedicating his time and hard-work in construction in Lafayette and Lake Charles, LA. He was highly respected and loved by his new friends, coworkers, and superiors.

Garrett will be missed everyday by his parents, Malou Gerdne-Manser of Carversville, PA and Richard Manser of Eliot, ME. Garrett also leaves behind his sister, age 17, Natalie Manser of Carversville, PA, his maternal grandmother Anita Gerdne of Gothenburg, Sweden and paternal grandparents Barbara and Brian Manser of Merrimac, MA, his aunt Ann-Charlotte Gerdne and her daughters Paulina and Jacqueline of London, England, his uncle Steven Manser and aunt Bree Manser and their three

children, Cooper, Finn, and Willoughbee of Berwick, ME. Lastly, his mother's partner Raymond Joson and his daughter Katherine of Carversville, PA.

Though his life was short, he touched so many hearts and will be fondly remembered forever and always.

We ask you to please join us for visiting hours from 11:00 AM -1:00 PM on Saturday, December 12, 2020 at the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home-Crematory, 811 Lafayette Road, Hampton to honor our beloved Garrett followed by a parking lot service at 2 P.M. at the Rye Congregational Church, 580 Washington Road, Rye Center, please tune to 107.3 FM. Burial will be in the Central Cemetery, Rye. A outdoor gathering will follow at 3:30 P.M. at 5 Sea Road, Rye Beach. In lieu of flowers, we ask for donations to the ASPCA (<https://www.aspca.org/>) an organization working to end animal cruelty, as Garrett had a love for animals like no other.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 12. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·
Hampton, NH 03842
(603) 926-6500
info@remickgendron.com
<https://www.RemickGendron.com/>

Service

DEC 12. 2:00 PM (ET)

Rye Congregational Church
580 Washington Road
Rye, NH

Outdoor Gathering

DEC 12. 3:30 PM (ET)

Residence
5 Sea Road
Rye Beach, NH 03871

Tribute Wall



“ *Garrett S. Manser*

September 18, 2022 at 12:49 AM



“ Garrett, We miss you so much. I will always remember you as the the one year old that would not let me put you down for whole party on your first birthday. Uncle Steve

Dear sweet Garrett, you were the most loving, sincere, kind, and honest person I have had the privilege and honor to know. You made being human with all it's frailties absolutely fine. Heaven got the purest angel. Love Aunt Bree

I remember how you taught me lacrosse and how we passed the ball. You inspired me to be the player I am today. And how you watched me on the sidelines of my soccer game telling me to "Go Coop!". I love you. I will always think of you when I play.. Your cousin Cooper

You tickled me and made me laugh. Love Finn

Thank you for being so kind and sweet to me and including me in all the games! I miss you. Love Willoughby



steve p manser - December 12, 2020 at 11:44 AM

TF

“ We don't stop loving
We don't forget
We don't stop hurting
We don't get over it
We journey forward
Living,, the best that we can
We hold them in our hearts
Until we're together again

Malou and Rich, I wish we could turn back time to happier and simpler days. So sorry for the loss of Garrett❤️



The Keller family - December 12, 2020 at 08:17 AM

RM

*I keep coming back to the John Lennon song, "beautiful boy"
I will always cherish him.....
I love you Garrett!!!!!!
Dad,*

rich Manser - January 27, 2021 at 10:13 PM

MM

“ *My beautiful son I will always Love you.
I will always remember our happy times.
You have taking a piece of my heart with you and I hope it will give
you some comfort because I always want to be there for you 😊*



Malou Manser - December 11, 2020 at 11:05 PM

MM

“ Garrett was so easy to love.

I met Garrett on December 5th, 2019, at a formal dinner for our mutual friend and his former roommate, Sam. Sam asked me to sit next to him because I'm a talker and he was allegedly shy... I have never connected with someone so easily that quickly. He was this big, intimidating guy walking through the door but the most gentle soul shined through him as soon as he smiled and said hello. I was planning on leaving dinner early to take a train back to Boston, but I cancelled it within 10 minutes of sitting down. Sam, Andrew (who was the REAL quiet one), Garret, and I stayed up in Sam's hotel room (where I cancelled the last train of the day and scheduled another for the following morning) until 3 AM, just talking.

At that time, the three of them had not decided to move into an apartment together, so I thought it would be the last time I would see him -- it felt like there would be no circumstances under which we would cross paths again -- and I gave him an uncomfortably long hug when he left. Months later, I apologized for that hug and we laughed about it. He said, "Don't get me wrong, I don't like hugs, but for some reason I didn't really mind it."

There was so much God in that room that I kept the hotel key, which I never do. I carried it in my coat pocket and transferred it to my wallet when the weather got warmer -- now it's above my desk.

We spent so many hours together in that apartment in New Haven and then on face time once he left for Louisiana to work. Garrett worked so hard and loved to work -- he ALWAYS had a job and once he started it, he would end up in a manager position within weeks. He told the best stories -- every conversation ended with "Garrett, you need to write a book." My favorite story he told me over facetime from Lafayette; he had caught a catfish with his bare hands in a flooded parking lot during a storm in Louisiana and cooked it up for dinner that night.

Garrett and I stayed very close friends until he went back home to Heaven. He was, and always will be, so easy to love.

G: I will think of you everyday for the rest of my life. I love you forever. Love, Maddi

Madeline Murphy - December 11, 2020 at 05:51 PM



“ Garrett is the brother I never had. He was my best friend and no matter what I did he never judged. In fact I never knew him to judge anyone. He played a major role in my recovery, and he is a big reason I am who I am today. He was the kindest person I’ve ever met, and he made every day of the past two years so much brighter. He was my roommate for around a year between different places, and although he was messy and we would always argue about whose dishes were whose, I wouldn’t trade it for anything or anyone else. Bickering while he helped me build a motorized bicycle using Amazon parts. Exploring random buildings in Connecticut. Skiing/Snowboarding in Vermont. I think the best times I had with Garrett were spent in a car though. Drives around town or long road trips listening to our favorite songs. He brought a light into the room with him everywhere he went. Everywhere he went people loved him. Strangers at the gas station, or the clerk at the grocery store, or the homeless man that sat on the front stoop of our apartment. They all loved Garrett because he was kind, and cared, and didn’t judge anyone on their appearance. Garrett, I miss you and I love you. I pray that you are at peace now. I promise on living every day the way you would’ve wanted to live it.

Andrew



Andrew Gunther - December 11, 2020 at 04:56 PM



“ 195 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - December 10, 2020 at 10:55 AM

CM

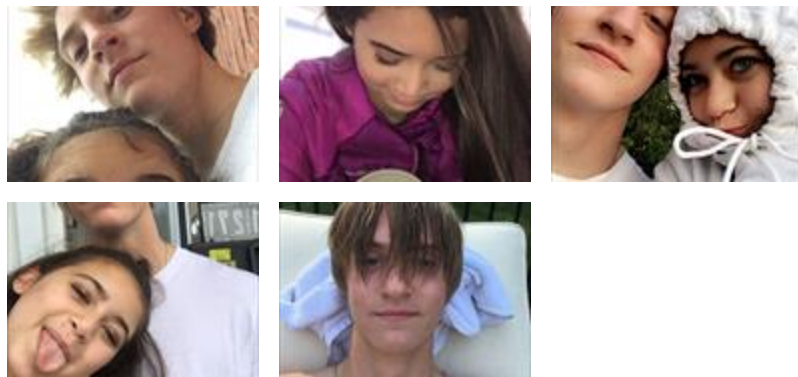
“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Claire McCafferty - December 10, 2020 at 09:32 AM

CM

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Claire McCafferty - December 10, 2020 at 09:27 AM

CM

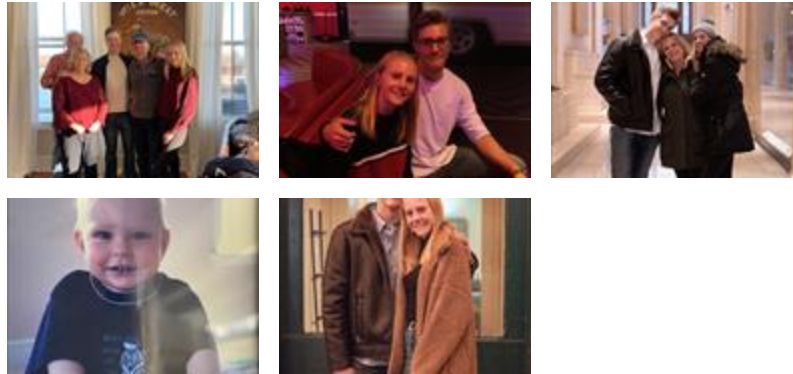
“ I am so grateful for the time I got to spend with you. You made such an amazing impact on my life and I will never forget you. I am so happy you got to meet Luke. He will know all about his uncle Garrett. I love you forever.



Claire McCafferty - December 10, 2020 at 09:27 AM

NM

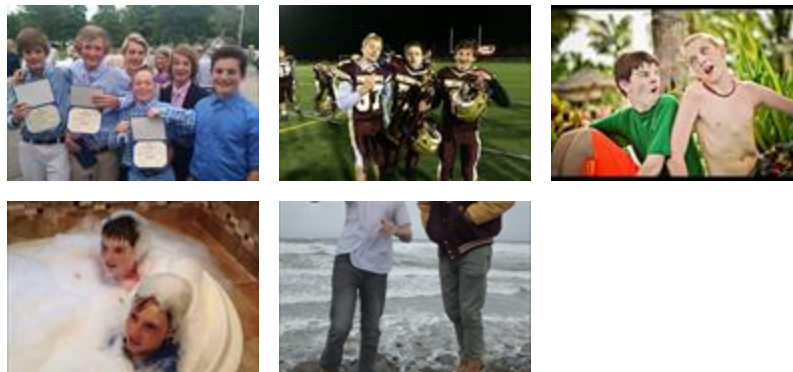
“ 12 files added to the tribute wall



Natalie Manser - December 09, 2020 at 11:12 PM

ZC

“ 8 files added to the album Memories Album



Zach Crowell - December 09, 2020 at 01:46 PM

JL

“ *Dear Malou and family!
No words can express or comfort during this tragic times.
Our thoughts are with you all.
Warm hugs Johnny, Carina and family*

John Ladow - December 09, 2020 at 06:45 AM

OK

“ *Going to miss you buddy. I'll never forget the good times we had together.*

Owen Kane - December 09, 2020 at 12:15 AM

PM

“ *Garrett, I felt so sad when I first learned of your death. I thought right away of your struggles and the sadness that must have at times been a part of your life. I wished it could have been easier for you. Then I took comfort in what I know of the many things you had achieved in the last couple of years -- educationally, personally, professionally, and spiritually. And, along with my wife and daughter, I take comfort in the memories of your presence in our home, your goodness, your intelligence, and your good humor. Memories of hot sauce, many Bread Box runs, and destroyed shoes.*

I hope and believe that you are now at peace with our Lord and busy doing a kind of good that I can't even begin to understand in this life.

With love, Patrick McCafferty

Patrick McCafferty - December 08, 2020 at 09:42 AM

EE

“ *Evan Ellicott lit a candle in memory of Garrett S. Manser*



Evan Ellicott - December 08, 2020 at 12:14 AM

“ From Joby John, Lafayette, LA.

Father of Jacob John, Garrett's roommate in 2018, New Haven, CT. It was Monday, July 20th, 2020, Garrett's first day on the job. He had been rooming with me for a few days. His best friend, my son Jacob, whom he had roomed with in boarding school in New Haven, CT, came over to give him a ride to the job site where Garrett was expected to start work. I made egg omelet rolls in a wheat tortilla for them. As they were leaving the door, I stopped Garrett, said a small prayer, drew the sign of the cross on his forehead, gave him a big hug. On my toes and still couldn't reach him because he was so tall! Garrett worked for Southside Roofing, Lafayette, LA. The first few days, Garrett would come in tired from work and I would have texted him on what I was making for supper. I am from India, so I made chicken curry, shrimp curry, venison curry and other Indian dishes. Garrett loved the spicy meal. I later discovered he had a sensitive stomach and advised him to go easy on the spices. So, I got frozen salmon and tuna steaks and Garrett would cook them in the oven. He knew how to use the oven. I didn't. I now know how and love baking in the oven, because I learned from Garrett. I must say that Garrett could finish a box of cereal and a gallon of milk in one day. I thought I would wise up to it and got double of each, thinking I had a couple of days before I needed to go out and get some more. Well, that didn't work. Because he doubled up on his appetite for cereal and milk each day!

As roommates, the first few evenings, I noticed that Garrett, perhaps, respectful of my privacy, would go into his room and stay there until he was hungry for supper. The third or fourth day, I invited Garrett to the living room and said: "Tell me about your day and I'll tell you about mine. Let's visit and relax in each other's company for a while, have supper and then you can go to bed." We did this routine for the 6 weeks he stayed with me.

A couple of weeks into his stay with me, he had been seeing me studying the Bible and attending Bible classes on Zoom. One day, Garrett asked me: "where can I get a Bible." I was taken aback. I said: "I'll get you one." So, I got him a copy of the New Testament. I used my yellow highlighter in it to guide Garrett's reading: for a full

view of Jesus' life on earth in John's gospel; Romans why believing Christians are saved, and, the epistle of James, for some practical things about living as a Christian. I told him to keep the book in his truck and to read a passage before he started the day or anytime he was going to embark on an important task, and say a prayer. He said to me: "but, I don't know how to pray." So, I asked if he would be interested in my teaching him. We ended up with 20-minute lessons on many evenings and added a Sunday Bible class, in which I concentrated on teaching from Jesus's parables.

After each lesson I was impressed with Garrett's questions. One of his first questions was: "Why did God make me go through the difficulties in my life." It was a basic question, but required a sophisticated answer. I said: "Garrett, we all go through trials at different times in our lives. They are all part of God's plan for each of us. Uniquely designed for each one of us. As God's creation, we are all unique and He knows ahead of time what is best for each of us. But, the important thing is that God loves us and knows what is best for each of us, because we are all unique as God's creations." Garrett meditated on my response and said that it made sense. He always seemed quick to understand and accept. It was like a 'speed dial.' He 'got it.' We started with our Lord's Prayer, John 3:16, proceeded through the entire 3rd chapter, and then we were studying Jesus' parables one by one.

Then, Hurricane Laura hit Lake Charles in the last week of August. I had told Garrett that he could stay with me as long as he needed. Garrett was able to move to his own apartment by the first week of September. He was assigned to Lake Charles and came to his Lafayette apartment only on Sundays. We continued to do our Bible classes on Zoom. Garrett's boss and co-workers tell me now that Garrett always looked forward to his Sunday Bible classes. I had invited all the employees to the Bible class, but Garrett was the only one who attended. He didn't miss a single Sunday.

A word about Garrett's work ethic: He was dedicated to his assignments. He was a hard worker. He loved his job. He said to me once: "Finally, someone appreciates my work and I am so happy here. I love my job and the people I work with. Everyone is so grateful for my being here." And, Garrett was grateful for what he

had, and was proud of his job.

Garrett was an intuitive mechanic. For his co-workers, Garrett did personal favors, repairing a personal lawn mowers or a hurricane generator that the owners had given up on. Bill Savely Sr., owner of Southside Roofing, was very pleased with Garrett's work. Garrett was quiet, uncomplaining and well-liked by all his co-workers.

Garrett's boss, Mr. Evan, said: "this kid is a hard-worker." Garrett's best friend, Caesar a bit younger than Garrett looked up to Garrett as a role model. The ladies in the back office who are usually pretty stressed out with the volume of post-hurricane work, loved Garrett. He was most polite, did stuff without even being asked to do. Just an all-round best employee.

November 14th, Saturday, I get a call from Malou with the news. It is early morning and I had just woken up and couldn't fully grasp the reality of what she was telling me.

As I do first thing each morning, I read the scriptures and pray. That morning, I was in 2 Kings 4:8-37. The chapter is about Elisha, Elijah's successor as Israel's prophet, with the account of how he raised a Shunammite's son. On his journeys, Elisha would stop by this house for overnight rest. The woman of the house said to her husband, "let's build a private room for this man of God, so he can be comfortable when he rests with us." So they built Elisha a room in their house. Elisha was so touched that he sent his servant Gehazi to ask the owner of the house how he could repay them.

They were elderly and didn't need anything. Gehazi says: "however, I have noticed that they do not have any children." So, Elisha said to the woman that next year this time, she would have a son. She didn't believe Elisha and said: "Don't tease me now." Sure enough, the next year, the woman gave birth to a son. A few years later, the child developed a fever and went to his father working in the field and declared his malaise. The father said: "go to your mother and lay down on her lap to get well." The boy died in his mother's lap. The mother was so devastated that she immediately set journey to see Elisha. Elisha on seeing her coming toward his house, instructed Gehazi to go toward the woman and enquire if she was okay. Hearing the tragedy, Elisha gave his staff or rod to Gehazi and said: "Go place this staff on the son and he will be revived." The

woman wouldn't leave unless Elisha came with her. So, Elisha went with the woman. When they reached the house, Elisha laid his own body on the boy and the boy was revived.

This is the chapter I read right after the call from Malou. The Holy Spirit was speaking to me.

Garrett had come to Lafayette and started a new life just like the boy in this story. Reborn, Garrett is now revived and in Heaven with the Lord.

God does not harvest until we are ripe for harvesting. Garrett accomplished in a few months what most of us take a lifetime - to accept Christ, to believe, and be justified by our faith. Garrett's journey was complete and he was ripe for harvest. God took Garrett as His own child, in a way that we may not understand.

I quote from Deuteronomy 29:29

"The secret things belong to the Lord our God, but those things which are revealed belong to us and to our children forever, that we may do all the words of this law."

We don't know God's plan for each of us. But, what we do know is that Garrett is saved and has left us many things to rejoice, knowing that he had an impact on each of us. God brought Garrett into our own lives for a reason. It is in God's plan for each of us. If we listen, we can hear God and obey His covenant.

I know now that Garrett taught me more than I taught him from the scriptures. His questions during the lessons and the questions I am meditating on since, tell me that I am the beneficiary of Garrett's short visit with me. I will always treasure that part of my journey with Christ that I shared with Garrett.

Garrett is in God's Kingdom now.

Thank you for participating here and for listening. And, may God bless you all.

Joby

December 7, 2020

Lafayette, Louisiana

JG

“ Dear Garrett, I will always remember you so full of life and brimming with energy. You always rushed to the highest roller coaster and the never hesitated to take the boat or the ATV for a ride. You had such a beautiful, sensitive soul and cared so much for others. Know that you are and will continue to be loved, and precious to us. Garrett, we all miss you and you will live on in our hearts and minds. Rest In Peace.



Jacqueline Gerdne - December 06, 2020 at 01:47 PM

LM

Garrett: One thing that gives me comfort in your passing is that you knew how much I loved you. You got used to me giving you bear hugs whenever I saw you. And you had such a sweet smile when you realized I was thrilled to see you. I loved the year or so that you dated my daughter. There were ups and downs, no doubt. But you were at our house all the time. I stocked up on hot sauce and expensive bottled water for you. Our dog always picked your lap to jump in, and somehow knew you loved animals. One of my favorite photos of you is at Christmas, sitting in the couch next to the tree, with our dog in your lap. My husband will never forgive you for convincing me I needed to buy an Audi. You and I enjoyed a laugh about that recently. I am heartbroken, Garrett. You had struggles for sure, but you had a soft, sweet, kind heart. And a soft spot for my daughter. I will always think of you fondly and miss you very much. —Landya McCafferty

Landya McCafferty - December 07, 2020 at 08:06 PM

CR

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



cameron roy - December 05, 2020 at 08:36 PM

AG

“ MY BELOVED GARRETT,

I KNOW THROUGH OUR MANY LOVELY CONVERSATIONS THAT YOU FOUGHT AND STRUGGLED AS HARD AS YOU COULD .YOU HAD SO MUCH GOING FOR YOU IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION AND I WAS AND I WILL ALWAYS BE VERY PROUD OF YOU .

A PERSON IS NOT GONE UNTIL OTHERS DO NOT THINK OR TALK ABOUT HIM/HER ANY MORE, YOU HAVE BEEN AND WILL BE IN MY THOUGHTS EVERY DAY UNTIL THE MOMENT WE MEET AGAIN . WE BOTH KNOW THAT GOD HELP US.

*YOUR LOVING GRANDMOTHER ,
ANITA*



anita gerdne grandmother - December 05, 2020 at 02:32 PM



“ *You are deeply missed, you really found your way into our hearts and will Miss you so much. Sending love to his family. Know he was a wonderful friend who was loved so much.*

Cassie and Mike

Cassandra Wills - December 05, 2020 at 12:45 AM

SU

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sussie - December 04, 2020 at 08:00 AM

SU

Beautiful memories with Garrett

Sussie - December 04, 2020 at 08:01 AM

MC

“ So many happy, silly, fun memories of you growing up. From the pool, to lemonade stands, to go carts, to pool days, to sleepless sleep overs - and so many more. I also thank you for giving me one of my best friends...your beautiful mom. I will hold you and all these years of memories close to my heart. Peace and love to you.



Michelle Crawford - December 03, 2020 at 06:04 PM

PA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Paulina - December 01, 2020 at 06:38 AM

PA

“ Hi baby cousin, little brother.

I want to believe that you can hear me, and everyone who loves you here on earth. I know you now are an angel, but I just wished you stayed with us a little bit longer. As Im writing this, tears are falling down when I think of the wonderful, caring and beautiful soul you were. I remember the first time we got drunk together, in Mexico. Our parents weren't to happy. But you were full of life.

Exploring Mexico, and the underwater world. It was so beautiful. We swimmmed in hidden caves, and you would always swim down into the darkness, while I got scared lol. Always so curious about life.

I remember all of the summers and christmases we would spend together.

I remember all of our phone calls and text messages.

You understood me and I understood you that no one else in this world would.

I miss you so much. And I wish I could have done more. Your legacy will forever live on, and I will continue to take care of our family, and to explore life - just like you would have wanted me to. Im praying to you every night, I hope you can hear me. I hope you can hear, how loved you are. How missed you are.

Im doing a tattoo in your honour in a couple of weeks Garette. Thats something that we both loved. That way, you will always be with me. I will be wearing all white, and my finest jewellery. It will be a moment for just us, and I know you will be with me.

Its never goodbye, never farewell.

Its just until we meet again.

I love you forever G.

Paulina - December 01, 2020 at 06:35 AM

PA

“ My memory of Garret wants to be the first summer we went up to Härjedalen. A lively, happy guy who had a twinkle in his eye. Constantly involved in fishing that he loved. He and the moped were gone for hours over forest roads over the unknown wild mountains. So much fun we had together. We talked and laughed about everything. We bathed in the lake on the summer night and splashed water on each other as small children. We grilled sausages and he always fixed the fire. So eager to show how good he was. Then comes an unforgettable day we take the boat far up in the lake. The lake is completely mirror-bright. The sun shines from a clear blue sky. We turn off the engine and Garette begins to slowly, slowly calm down at the top of the lake. The wilderness around us is stunningly beautiful! The mountains, the forests, the ponds, the silence. We are completely alone just me and Garette. This is life for me and Garette. Suddenly Garette stops rowing the boat slowly slides silently into the water, he says: Start. this is life! he looks at me and smiles ... I smile back and say: yes Garette..this is life. Time stops. We need say no more we understand. So he began again slowly, slowly to row home. Against a sunset that colors the whole sky fiery red so wonderfully beautiful. It's just him and me and the wilderness we both loved. So I want to remember The Garette.



// Borje and Jill

Paulina - December 01, 2020 at 06:15 AM

AA

“ Sweden times 🇸🇪🇸🇪
Precious days ❤️❤️❤️❤️
Family and Cousins 😊😊



aunt Ann-Charlotte - November 30, 2020 at 02:53 PM

AA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



aunt Ann-Charlotte - November 30, 2020 at 02:25 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



William Lindholm - November 29, 2020 at 02:30 PM