



George D. Harvey III

April 12, 1945 - August 23, 2020

Hampton – George D. Harvey, III, 75, of Hampton, died Sunday, August 23, 2020 at his home. He was born April 12, 1945 in Rockaway Beach, NY a son of the late George D. and Marie E. (Kinnier) Harvey, II.

George received his Bachelor of Science degree from John J. College in New York City and his Master's degree from the graduate center at City University in New York City where he was a member of the National Honor Society in Psychology and fraternity Psi Chi.

He was veteran serving with the US Army.

Mr. Harvey served in law enforcement with the New York Police Department beginning as a street cop and later in homicide investigation and retired from the psychological services division in 1982 with 14 years of service by the medical board from restricted duty status injuries.

After his retirement from the NYPD he served as an educator at Norwell, MA High School and later at Harbor Schools in Newbury, MA. He has resided in Hampton since 2008 coming from Seabrook and was currently serving as lay minister of the First Congregational Unitarian Church of Hampton Falls. Prior to this he served seven years as church warden.

He leaves his former wife Frances J. Alkire of Atlantic Beach, NY and his niece Elisabeth Harvey Bull of Fort Lauderdale, FL.

In addition to his parents he was predeceased by his brother Frank J. Harvey.

Visiting hours will be from 5-7 P.M. Monday, August 31, 2020 at the Remick & Gendron Funeral Home Crematory, 811 Lafayette Road, Hampton. Services will be at 10 A.M. Tuesday, September 1, 2020 in the funeral home with burial to follow in the Hingham Centre Cemetery, Hingham, MA. Friends are respectfully invited. In lieu of traditional remembrances, donations may be made to The Carter Center (<https://www.cartercenter.org/>) 453 John Lewis Freedom Parkway, Atlanta, GA 30307.

Cemetery Details

Hingham Centre Cemetery

Short Street RT 228 at School Street
Hingham, MA 02043

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 31. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

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

Service

SEP 1. 10:00 AM (ET)

Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - Crematory
811 Lafayette Road ·
Hampton, NH 03842
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<https://www.RemickGendron.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *George D. Harvey III*

September 18, 2022 at 12:49 AM



“ *I met George 21 years ago when I started an internship at Harbor Schools. Through my few years there he taught me so much about how to be a leader. Skills I value today.*

George became my friend and part of my family. He spent many Thanksgiving dinners with me and my family. We enjoyed hearing stories of his travel and time on the force.

He officiated my wedding and helped give me a beautiful ceremony on one of the most important days of my life.

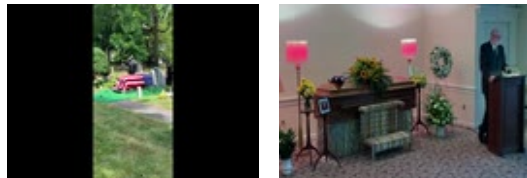
We lost touch over the years and for that I am sorry but I am grateful for all that he added to my life in the years we knew one another



Jody Vourgarakis - September 01, 2021 at 05:51 PM



“ *2 files added to the album Services*



Remick & Gendron Funeral Home - September 08, 2020 at 05:58 PM

LB

“ Grateful we got to say hello Through the invitation to yes before time bid us farewell xo. You will be missed but always with us.

Lizi Bull - September 07, 2020 at 11:26 AM

MC

“ Even before I met George I felt as if I already knew him. My husband, Mike, had shared many stories about their lifelong friendship.
I am forever grateful for George in helping shape Mike into the man and husband he is.
I enjoyed his take on things and would come away from a conversation with George with a renewed look on the subject.
I will miss his writings and pictures he shared on Facebook, his emails sharing the latest information on healthcare, and his constant encouragement to stay active and eat right! I will miss most the peacefulness he brought to Mike every time they talked.
Forever in our hearts,
Kris Corbett

Michael Corbett - September 01, 2020 at 11:12 AM

MC

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Michael Corbett - August 31, 2020 at 06:20 PM

FA

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 30, 2020 at 05:21 PM

MC

“ I first met George more than 50 years ago when I was a young man at St. John's Home for Boys in Queens, New York. As my counselor he challenged me to always do the right thing. Sometimes I would listen, sometimes I wouldn't but either way he was there with a gentle, guiding force (and a cold pitcher of water) to help me find the right path. He was a compassionate, caring, and kind man who became not only my mentor but my life-long best friend. He was like a brother to me. George was always there for my family and me during the good times and bad and he would always know what to say to make the day better and brighter. He had a beautiful gift in his words. Although he is no longer with us in the physical world I know he will look down on us and provide that guiding light until we meet again. Love, Mike Corbett

Michael Corbett - August 30, 2020 at 03:38 PM

CO

“ I was part of the wedding party for George and Frances. We were all part of the St. Camillus Rockaway family; a close community at that time, all with happy memories. REST IN PEACE, George.

Camille T Oswald - August 30, 2020 at 02:05 PM

FA

“ 2 files added to the album *Memories Album*



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 30, 2020 at 12:20 PM

FA

“ 2 files added to the album *Memories Album*



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 29, 2020 at 10:38 PM

DO

“ I met George 22 years ago during an internship at a group home for adolescent boys. Often George would review my daily log book and challenge me in ways most teachers don't often do enough. I really appreciated what George was doing, and he would sometimes sour by my efforts to not see the path he was leading me down. That was the start to a great relationship that evolved from mentor, to a friend as my internship ended, to a brother of sorts as my path in life led me to the military as George had once volunteered, into a great friendship over the years with George visiting every duty station (except Guam), to family often visiting for Christmas. He's been supportive over the years only better, like a father. Truly a blessing to have known.

Reflecting back and having thought of many times before, there's no sufficient way to truly pay tribute to our friend and family member, in my opinion. He's been so engaging, positive, and a public servant in so many ways to so many people. From volunteering to serve during the Vietnam War, to serving in the New York City Police Department, to working at the group home for adolescent boys, to volunteering with hospice over the years, at Exeter Academy, and for his extensive work with his church.

Not to forget traveling. George loved to travel and learn about people and cultures. Nine years ago we took a trip to Alaska together. In Denali Park our group stopped for a day hike. Having issues with his knee George decided to lie and close his eyes by a small pond by the road, so had to be safe. It was stunning. He insisted I go with some friends we'd made. Lucky us, we found a grizzly bear from a distance and kept a safe distance keeping our eyes on the amazing animal. Well, the bear ends up walking right over where George must have been sitting reflecting in the Alaskan sun and just missed being face-to-face with a grizzly bear. Fortunately, he'd walked back to the bus just minutes earlier. That would have been a tougher way to go!

So many great memories. I've heard of and met so many of

George's amazing friends and family such as Fran, Liz, Mike, Tammy, Carlo, Jim and others, I look forward to connecting again with, or meeting you soon or possibly down the road.

Doug - August 29, 2020 at 10:29 PM

DO

“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Doug - August 29, 2020 at 09:23 PM

FA

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 29, 2020 at 08:10 PM

FA

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 29, 2020 at 08:09 PM

FA

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 29, 2020 at 08:08 PM

FA

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 29, 2020 at 08:08 PM

JA

“ George, was my former brother-in-law but before he got married he was always like a older brother to me so there was really no transition. He was always kind to me and always interested in my thoughts. In my senior year I was excited about going to my prom but two weeks before the prom my date got drafted I was crushed. George did not want me to miss out on something so important so he offered to take me, and he did. I had a good time, and glad he made that memory for me. When I graduated high school I went to work in the City as a secretary.,a block away from the precinct George was in with his unit SES. (Special Events Squad). Sometimes we took the train together when he was on day shift (back then they rotated shifts). One day while working I felt ill at work, nausea, not sure what was going on I was only 17 at time. I was scared to go on train by myself afraid I might pass out. I walked over to the precinct to see if he was there but no one saw him. I decided I had to get home. I went to the train station and was on the platform when I started to get feverish and slightly dizzy. Now I am holding on to a pole by the stairs that led down. I was scared I would pass out on the platform and what would happen to me. All of a sudden I see him coming down the stairs, and I started to cry hysterically, he rushed over carried me up the stairs and out to a cab and to the hospital. I had 102 fever with extreme stomach ailments etc. food poisoning. I will always thank God for sending me George that day, as there are so many stairs to the platform, how lucky was I he came down that one. Later on in life at the age of 26 I became a Registered Nurse and he was so proud of me. I will always love George and remember his kindness to me. He will be the shining star in the sky just like his Smile was. May you rest in peace. Love Janice Alkire



Janice A Alkire - August 28, 2020 at 03:10 PM



What a series of beautiful memories.

Cindy Kamberelis - August 31, 2020 at 05:08 PM

FA

“Where do I begin? George and I grew up together, I went to school with his younger brother Frank. His mom, who was a nurse, saved my life when I was five years old. She found me hemorrhaging after a tonsillectomy and rushed me back to surgery. She would joke later that she saved me for George. I had a crush on him since I was 13 and one summer night he walked by my house and took me for an ice cream soda. I was supposed to stay in front of the house and when we came back I saw my father looking for me and thought "oh no". But when he saw George he said everything was good because it was George. He and my father had a good relationship. We got engaged when I was 19. I nearly swallowed the engagement ring as he had put it in a water glass at a very nice restaurant, "Top of the Sixes." We got married and settled in in Rockaway.



However life happens and George wanted to take another path. I was devastated and it took a long time to adjust. We stayed friends and had dinners together over the years.

Then we totally lost track of each other. I remarried, had a child but always wondered how he was. Then by a fluke we reconnected. I was working with survivors of Hurricane Sandy with an agency on a grant from the government. After 2 years the grant ended and they sent us to outplacement services for future employment. They told us we should google ourselves and see what was out there. I decided to google George instead. There pops up the book he wrote, YES. I emailed him and a few hours later we began many hours of phone conversations and hundreds of emails. We decided to meet and caught up on what was a few decades of our lives. He shared with me his many special relationships with Michael, who was our altar boy at the wedding and I got to reconnect with Mike. He also told me about Doug who he was very proud of his accomplishments and was honored to have been the officiant at his wedding. Then another connection to occur as result of his book was his getting to know his niece Lizzie. He was so happy with her visits and calls. He spoke often of his friends, especially Carlos, and

of all the places he had traveled. George was a very prolific writer and deeply spiritual. He loved being a warden at his church and he had loved his job guiding the young men at the school where he taught. When he told me about his latest medical issues, we joked about him having nine lives, because he had been at death's door before. That being said I truly thought he would have more time. The news that he had passed was hard to absorb. This was someone I had known since I was five and although there were many unknown years when we reconnected it was like time had stood still. I wish I could be there for the services but unfortunately with my own medical issues and Covid I cannot make the trip. I have sent a special flower remembrance and have been in contact with Lizzie who has been so generous of her time and care and has traveled to New Hampshire to help Carlos to complete George's wishes for his passing. I will always treasure the wedding band he gave me. It was most unusual. It looked like a small crown with a wide band and diamonds. I picked it out but didn't see the inscription until our wedding day "My Love, My Life, My Wife". He had recently sent me an email expressing his feelings and now it is time for me to say goodbye. I know he is happy and he always spoke of his plot in Hingham and how he went down and tended to it and there he will be finally.

HUGS, FRANNY

FRANCES J ALKIRE - August 28, 2020 at 11:31 AM

CN

“ *"To strive, to seek, to find,... but not to yield"
...to mediocrity! That was George. We will miss you dear friend.
Sincerely,*

Carlo Nittoli & James Verschueren

Carlo Nittoli - August 28, 2020 at 07:03 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of George D. Harvey III.*



August 27, 2020 at 04:03 PM



“ *We became friends with George via a happy accident: his car died while he was tending his cemetery plot and we were leaving our house to walk downtown to an evening event just as George discovered he was stranded. A jump and a light meal led to an ongoing string of visits with George when he was in Hingham. He knew he was welcome to help himself to tools from our shed and we watched for his seasonal visits expecting a warm smile and a lively chat. Although his passing was not unexpected since George had shared his health issues and understanding of his condition despite his optimism about experimental treatments, we are saddened to hear that he has passed on. More importantly, we feel so fortunate to have met this gentle soul who was filled with a most accepting and giving spirit. We know he is resting in peace and feels at home. Sincerely, Melinda Reuter and Carter Harrison*

Melinda Reuter - August 27, 2020 at 02:14 PM