



Jeremy Kevin Goodson

June 18, 1980 - May 17, 2016

Jeremy Goodson, 35 of Granite City, Illinois was born in St. Louis to Kevin and Janice Goodson. He worked as a landscaper. Left with treasured memories are his Parents Kevin and Janice

Goodson; Brother Tony Goodson and (Fiance) Shiree Bartlett, Brother Bruce Goodson; Many Aunts and Uncles, other relatives and friends.

Interment May 22, 2016 - New Hope, Missouri

In lieu of flowers the Family has requested Memorial Donations made to:
American Diabetes Association - St. Louis - 425 South Woods Mill Road,
Suite 110,
Town and Country, Missouri 63017 Telephone 1 888 342 2383; www.diabetes.org

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAY 21. 1:00 PM (CT)

Crossway Church
422 Hemsath Road
St. Charles, MO 63303

Tribute Wall

AH

“ *My deepest condolences to Janice, Tony and the Hermeyer family. I am so very sorry for your loss. You are all in my thoughts and prayers.*
Alicea Hermeyer

Alicea Hermeyer - May 20, 2016 at 11:51 PM

ME

“ *At this sad time we pray for you and our family.*
Love, Neil, Melanie, Nathaniel and Madi



Mel - May 20, 2016 at 11:13 PM

TH

“ *Janice, I am so sorry for your loss. Please know that you are in my thoughts and prayers as you grieve the loss of your son. Tina Howard*

Tina Howard - May 20, 2016 at 07:25 AM

DE

“ *Jeremy so sorry you had to leave us so early in your young life. We will keep you and your family in our memories, thoughts and prayers.*
Love Bob and Delores



Delores - May 19, 2016 at 10:02 PM

KS

“ Ken And Archway Staff lit a candle in memory of Jeremy Kevin Goodson



Ken and Archway Staff - May 19, 2016 at 02:43 PM

PH

Jeremy, the first day we met was when you were about 18 months old. We were at your Grandma and Grandpa Hermeyer's house. You came running to the door and giggling as we came in. Your hair and face were wet and you were looking mischievous. I got down in front of you to introduce myself. I said "it's nice to meet you, Jeremy. How come you're all wet?" You laughed and said, "I show you." You led me to the bathroom and pointed at the toilet and laughed and said "I put my head in there!" Your Aunt Pat jumped up and took you back to dry you off. Naturally, you were so cute, I snapped a couple pics.

*It was the first of many good memories with you. Watching you grow up was precious. Our days with you are sprinkled with the laughter you brought. I will miss you dearly. I wish you had gotten to stay with us longer. You are loved deeply by many.
Love, Uncle Rich and Aunt Patty*

Patty Hermeyer - May 21, 2016 at 09:59 AM