



## Gerald "Jerry" Novotny

August 24, 1946 - September 2, 2011

Murrells Inlet....Gerald J. Novotny

Gerald "Jerry" John Novotny age 65, died Friday, September 2, 2011 at his residence.

Born in Manhattan, NY, he was a son of the late William and Edna Novotny. Mr. Novotny was preceded in death by his beloved wife, Monique A. Novotny and a brother, Billy Novotny. Jerry loved cars, all animals, motorcycles, ice-cream, Law & Order, cooking, eating at restaurants, people-watching, NYC, coffee, music, gadgets and his family and friends. "We love you Dad and will miss you."

Survivors include his daughter, Amy Hobbs of Arvada, CO; a son, Erik Novotny of Murrells Inlet; a sister, Eileen Novotny of Murrells Inlet; a grandson, Trevor P. Novotny of Murrells Inlet; a son-in-law, Forrest Hobbs of Arvada, CO; a daughter-in-law, Erin Pegram of Murrells Inlet; two nieces, Diane Williams of PA and Holly Novotny of NY; a nephew, Billy Novotny of NY and his pets, Margot and Fluff.

The family will receive friends Friday, September 9, 2011 from 11:00-12:00 noon with a prayer vigil at 11:30 AM at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel.

Sign a guestbook at [www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com](http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP **9**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Celebration Center

11528 Hwy 17 Bypass

Murrells Inlet, SC 29588

(843) 651-3295

[info@goldfinchfuneralhome.com](mailto:info@goldfinchfuneralhome.com)

<https://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com>

# Tribute Wall

AH

“Dad. I miss you. I know you are at peace, and most of all, I know you and mom are finally together at last...at twilight time...  
love always, amy

*Heavenly shades of night are falling  
It's twilight time  
Out of the mist your voice is calling  
It's twilight time  
When purple colored curtains  
Mark the end of the day  
I hear you my dear at twilight time*

*Deepening shadows gather splendor  
As day is done  
Fingers of night will soon surrender  
The setting sun  
I count the moments darling  
Till you're here with me  
Together at last at twilight time*

*Here in the after-glow of day  
We keep our rendez-vous beneath the blue  
Here in the sweet and same old way  
I fall in love again as I did then*

*Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me  
Like days of old  
Lighting the spark of love that fills me  
With dreams untold  
Each day I pray for evening just  
To be with you  
Together at last at twilight time*

*Together at last at twilight time*

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amy noelle novotny hobbs - September 09, 2011 at 09:16 PM

HN

“ To Uncle Jerry: Wish we were all in touch more before, but regardless, I feel the same as day my Dad crossed over. You are still my god father in heart and my love and prays to Aunt Eileen and Amy and Erik and Diane because I know you will be greatly missed.

Your neice Holly and great nephew Michael!!!

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**Holly A Novotny** - September 09, 2011 at 12:16 PM

PO

“ I remember Jerry when he was a very handsome young man and married to his very beautiful and charming wife, mother of their children..the world is not a better place without him..Pat O'Hara

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**Patricia O'Hara** - September 09, 2011 at 08:56 AM

EN

“ I almost sent you my early morning email today. I need your new address... I think it may be...Angel Gerry N@ Heaven.God Thinking about us having our morning coffee at my table and sharing funny moments and you, when walking in to my kitchen asking, "did I miss breakfast, again?" knowing there was no chance of that....ha ha...(even tho I did make it on occasion.) You always reminding me that you are my only brother, when you wanted something?

Telling me what's on sale at Krogers, asking me what I'm cooking for dinner, me asking you what you were cooking for dinner. Trading recipees. Our little private jokes. How the dogs all came running to joyfully greet you. Remember DJ? How, when she had trouble jumping off the couch, used to howl her special greeting to you and you always went to her and greeted her. She loved that, she loved you, they all did. All my dogs took to you instantly. I used to tell you it must be that they smelled our kindred blood, but now, I think it was more than that. Animals see angels all the time and you were the angel in my house. And you still are. I know they will still see you and maybe they'll let me know when you're here. Looking forward to that, Bro.

Be talking to you, kid, say 'hi' to Monique and the rest of our special angels. Love you and miss you so very much.

Your one and only sister, Eileen.



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Eileen Novotny - September 09, 2011 at 06:38 AM

AH

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



**Amy Hobbs** - September 08, 2011 at 09:31 PM



“ Oh my god,  
You took me out for a motor cycle ride. Kevin and Eileen were at the door watching. I was scared out of my mind but really had a great time. Not sure exactly what you will be allowed to drive up there but when I join you and my dads, we should look at something more akin to angel flying. Until then.  
*Elizabeth*

**Elizabeth Howard** - September 08, 2011 at 07:53 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Diane Williams** - September 08, 2011 at 09:44 AM



*HEY UNC, TELL EVERYONE UPSTAIRS I SAID HI. LOVE YOU!!!  
DIANE, ALAN, BROOKE AND DANA. XOXOXO*

**Diane Williams** - September 08, 2011 at 10:28 AM

PT

“Perhaps they are not stars, but rather openings in heaven where the love of our lost ones pours through and shines down upon us to let us know they are happy.”



*I will always feel the warmth of your shining star my friend. May God keep you surrounded in his loving arms....until we meet again.~~~~ Paula*

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**Paula Tabor** - September 08, 2011 at 09:27 AM