A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Kevin Carr D'Agostino



July 21, 1986 - May 25, 2020 Elmhurst, Illinois

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"Travel is the only thing you buy that makes you richer."

- Kevin D'Agostino



"I've never lost a game, I just ran out of time."

- Michael Jordan

Hope that you fall in love and it hurts so bad

The only way you can know you gave it all you had

And I hope that you don't suffer but take the pain

Hope when the moment comes, You'll say

I did it all, I did it all

I owned every second that this world could give

I saw so many places, the things that I did

Yeah with every broken bone,

I swear I lived.

Hope that you spend your days but they all add up

And when that sun goes down hope you raise your cup

I wish that I could witness all your joy and all your pain

But until my moment comes, I'll say

I did it all, I did it all

I owned every second that this world could give

I saw so many places, the things that I did

Yeah with every broken bone

I swear I lived.

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Kevin Carr D'Agostino

BORN INTO LIFE:

July 21, 1986

BORN INTO ETERNAL LIFE:

May 25, 2020

CELEBRANT:

Reverend Thomas Pall

PALLBEARERS:

Michael D'Agostino	Brother
Elizabeth Hogan	Twin Sister
Carly D'Agostino	Sister
Natalie D'Agostino	Sister
Vince D'Agostino	Cousin
Jason Judycki	Cousin
Mark D'Agostino	Cousin

MUSICAL MINISTERS:

Gianna Carpi Uroni and Camela Daley

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Prayer	
First Reading: Dave Judycki **Revin's Godfather*	
Song of Songs 2:10-13	
Responsorial Psalm:	
Second Reading:	
2 Timothy 4:6-8	
Gospel:	
Homily	
Prayers of the Faithful:Ryan Hogan, Ryan Letzeiser	
Anika Temperante, Jack Driggs	
Meditation Hymn: "The Prayer"	
Reflections: Bob D'Agostino Kevin's Uncle	
Michael Carr Kevin's Uncle	
Final Commendation	
Final Blessing	
Recessional Hymn:" "On Eagle's Wings"	

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

For all of Kevin's special intentions, including all those who have dedicated their lives to work for peace, especially those in the American military and for those who lost their lives serving our country; may God bless and protect them. We pray to the Lord.

For all of our family and friends who cannot physically be with us, but have still shown their love and devotion throughout this difficult time, may they know that their kindness and compassion will always be held in grateful remembrance. We ask that God bless them, in times of trouble, with the same type of loving support that they have so selflessly given. We pray to the Lord.

We remember all those who are sick, especially those who patiently hope for a second or third chance at life through transplantation; as well as all those who have received transplants. May they be continued to be blessed with time. We also pray for all families who wage war against Cystic Fibrosis, may they be blessed with continued strength and hope as they battle for a cure. We pray to the Lord.

We remember the donors and their families who have selflessly given the gift of life to others through organ donation, that they be granted comfort in their grief, and may their generosity inspire others to become organ donors. We pray to the Lord.

For all those who work daily to bring loving care and comfort to the sick; especially all those who have cared for Kevin in and out of the hospital, may God continue to give them strength as they truly do His work here on Earth. We also pray for all frontline workers, especially nurses and CRNAs, who have dedicated their lives to care for others in the hospital, just as Kevin dedicated his life to others around the world. May they be blessed with continued strength, wisdom and compassion to do God's work here. We pray to the Lord.

For all those who have gone on before us: especially the members of the Carr and D'Agostino families, including: Kevin's grandparents, Richard and Kathleen Carr, and Armida and Vincenzo D'Agostino, Uncle Dick Carr, Uncle Ralph Annunzio, and cousin, Nancy Carr, as well as Kevin's dear sister Julie, we pray that their reunion in heaven be joyous as they celebrate together in Christ's promise of eternal life. We pray to the Lord.

For Kevin's brothers and sisters, Michael, Carly, Natalie, and his twin sister Elizabeth, may their cherished memories of special and joyful times shared with Kevin throughout their lives be comfort to them and bring them closer together in the difficult days ahead. We pray to the Lord.

We pray for Kevin's devoted parents, Mary and Mario, who never have left Kevin's side, may God bring them comfort in their grief and bless them with the strength and healing needed to guide their family to a place of acceptance, peace and love. We pray to the Lord.

We pray for Kevin, a cherished son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin, nurse and a dear friend; who will be remembered by his smile, contagious laugh, generous heart, incredible cooking, great stories, and outrageous strength. May he be welcomed into heaven by our Julie and our Heavenly Father to enjoy everlasting peace and happiness in the loving embrace of Christ's promise of eternal life. We pray to the Lord.



Like Michael Jordan, Kevin was a guy that "never lost a game...
just ran out of time". As a family, we are saddened that the buzzer
went off way too soon. Kevin was born with Cystic Fibrosis, but
didn't live with Cystic Fibrosis. He lived with boundless amounts of
strength, optimism, courage, energy, love, loyalty and determination.
If you met him, you never forgot him. He left you feeling better about
yourself, you were inevitably "The Best"!

As a pediatric ICU nurse in Chicago or as a volunteer nurse on a medical mission trip to Iraq, Macedonia and Croatia, Kevin packed so much into his life. While honored to care for and help patients at the bedside, Kevin wanted to do more in the medical field and in 2015 was proud to be accepted into Rush University esteemed CRNA (Certified Registered Nurse Anesthetist) program, but that dream was cut short by a life altering brain injury in 2016.

Despite the overwhelming obstacles that Kevin came to know, including a double lung transplant, he kept himself busy, surrounded by family and friends, with lunches and dinners at his favorite restaurant Benihana. Thank you to all those who helped him stay occupied and engaged with their endless stories that always ended with Kevin's favorite exclamation of "NO WAY!"

Kevin fought the good fight, and now we all know he is in heaven catching up with his dear sister Julie.



There's no complete way to say thank you to all that have once again surrounded the D's in love and support. Words cannot express the comfort you've given us. Our family is blessed to have you in our lives.

Our dear son and brother Kevin, will always live on in our lives and in our memories. He taught us so much and he will never ever be forgotten.

And we know Kevin would say ... thanks to family and friends that loved me unconditionally and gave of their time when I needed it the most.

You are "The Best"! With Love, Mario & Mary, Michael, Elizabeth, Carly and Natalie



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JULY 21, 1986 - MAY 25, 2020

As we stand here today and speak to our son, brother and friend. We can't help but refer to the dates on your gravestone, from the beginning to end.

First came your date of birth, July 21, 1986; and we'll speak of the following date, May 25, 2020 with tears.

But what matters most of all, Kevin,

was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time that you spent here on earth, And now only those who loved you know what that little line is worth.

You were honest and faithful to God, and you showed appreciation more. You loved the people in your life like we've never seen before.

You treated everyone with respect, and forever wore that radiant smile. Knowing, all along that your special dash might only last a little while.

Kevin, your life has been a lesson, one that's been fought hard and true. And you've taught us so many things, like real friendship, a home-cooked meal, and a genuine "I love you."

It's those memories you left, that remain like holes in our hearts. The songs, the laughs, the stories, have left an indelible mark.

So we should all ask ourselves, "Are there things we'd like to change?" For you never know how much time is left, that can still be rearranged.

We wonder out loud today, when our own life's actions are rehashed, Will we be proud of the things said? About how we spent our dash?

We love you, Kevin D.!

Adapted from Kevin's own words for his eulogy to Julie