



## Juan Rafael Casas Jr

December 27, 1955 - August 20, 2021

Juan R. Casas, Jr, age 65 of Sugar Hill, GA passed away on Friday, August 20, 2021. He was preceded in death by father, Juan R. Casas, Sr. and brother, Stephen Casas. Mr. Casas is survived by his fiancée, Kristin Olson of Sugar Hill; mother, Bonnie Casas of North Carolina; son, Brendan Casas (Shannon) of Gainesville, GA; grandchildren, Noah and Elijah Casas; brother, Michael Casas (Cathy) of Tampa, FL; sister, Marlene Cumbee of North Carolina; and other relatives. Mr. Casas was born on December 27, 1955. He was in the printing industry. No formal service is planned.

# Tribute Wall

KR

“ *A hospital stay resulted in my missing the anniversary of his passing.*

*Juan sent me card that arrived after he passed and it included:*

*"Grief never ends but it changes, it is a passage not a place to stay, it is not a sign of weakness nor a lack of faith but it is the price of love."*

*I love that I don't have to rewrite the man Juan was. Kind, Gentle, Creative and Silly.*

*Just holding his hand made me feel important.*

*I was thinking about all the things Juan did for others. He would help people move, sort out computer problems, assemble things. He never said no and always put on a smile. He was so giving by nature.*

*I will miss him forever and our love story goes on.*

*Time has taken some of the sting out of losing him but everyday becomes the longest we have been apart.*

---

**krissy** - August 23, 2023 at 04:51 PM



“ *Juan Rafael Casas Jr*

---

November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM

KR

“ One year later...I can honestly say I love him more now. He was so many wonderful things. Thoughtful, funny, genuine and romantic. I can remember him coming home with a Bed Bath & Beyond Bag and I asked him what he got to which he replied "Romance Baby" I laughed and he unveiled his purchases. The first thing was a popcorn bowl. He said now that we are an "us" we can have one bowl and cuddle. The next 2 items were waffle irons. Having never had waffle irons he explained that beyond disco tuesdays we would have waffle wednesdays. True to his word every wednesday he made waffles and he was right...Juan made waffles romantic. He never let me forget what I meant to him.

We did not expect the disease to grab hold and run so fast at the end. When he lost the ability to speak I read to him for those last days. We had said everything that needed to be said. We just did what we had done forever...took care of each other.

I wish that love for everyone, it gets me through each day.

Juan you made my life wonderful and I will love you forever.

---

**Krissy** - August 20, 2022 at 03:47 AM

NI

“ Juan was great and I agree funny. I think we can all hear "Shut -Up or i'll hit you with my purse."

I never saw Juan have self pity. It was amazing to watch his grace.

It was also something to see the 2 of you so happy even with the cards stacked against you. You were both lucky.

I wish him peace and hope he checks in on us from time to time.



---

**Nick** - August 24, 2021 at 07:43 PM

KR

“ I struggled with how to pay tribute to my best friend, my love, my everything. The truth is Juan was/is/forever will be for me perfectly perfect and perfectly imperfect. I am a better person for having known him and blessed for having been loved by him. He knew I was flawed and often muddled through but never ever questioned my intention. His unwaivering faith made me feel special.

Juan is who you want to be like when you grow up. That wicked sense of humour, kindness and singing voice. Okay not the singing voice. I can hear you all cringing at the thought of another duet.

Pulmonary Fibrosis forced us to live in the moment. In those final days we were both overwhelmed by the love and generosity we received. Juan wanted me to thank some people in particular. Veronica you were always fighting for anything we needed. All of you who got tested to give literally a piece of yourself. To my extended family who unprompted offered Juan a chance to make a new decision should he choose. We both agreed that wretched disease brought out more of the best of the human spirit than one could hope.

Kedy you were truly the greatest gift to Juan & I and we were overwhelmed by what you did for us. There aren't words.

Juan passed peacefully at home with me. He was calm and comfortable.

Thank-you for all the kind words and calls.

I will miss him always.

---

Krissy - August 24, 2021 at 04:44 AM