



Jeffery Keith Mancuso

April 7, 1961 - December 12, 2018

Jeffery Keith Mancuso, 57, left this world to be with God on December 12, 2018. He is survived by his wife of 26 years, Roxanne McSwain Mancuso; daughter, April Lynn Mancuso McDonald; grandson, Benjamin Scott McDonald; brothers, David, Dale and Gary Mancuso; and sister, Sheila Mancuso. He was preceded in death by his father, James Howard Mancuso, and mother, Eunice Albin Mancuso. Jeff was a beloved husband, wonderful father, and great "paw paw". He was also a talented musician. He was able to play any instrument he tried, but mainly loved the guitar. He enjoyed fishing, playing at the casino with his wife, and vacationing with his family. He will be missed by many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. Arrangements have been entrusted to McLin & Manley Funeral Home and Cremation Services. A memorial service will be held at the Mancuso residence, located at 12162 Northwood Drive, Hammond, LA on January 12th, 2019 from 11:00 am to 2:00 pm. All family and close friends are welcome to attend. Condolences may be sent to the Mancuso residence.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 12. 11:00 AM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Mancuso Residence
12162 Northwood Dr
Hammond, LA 70401

Tribute Wall

EY

“ Jeff was my nephew who was so special to me and I loved him from the moment he was born.

He had many remarkable traits that I could talk about and give examples but not enough space with this.

I will share a few, he was honest, compassionate, sentimental, caring, he was strong and strong willed. He had a great capacity for love . He loved his family intensely. And was proud of them. He felt things deeply from love, joy. To hurt. He always did what he thought was right

He was unselfish and wanted others to benefit from his death.

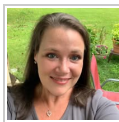
He donated his organs and body to science.

He was gifted in music, a skilled carpenter and electrician as well as a chef.

He was brave, steadfast and determined. He accepted his diagnosis and prognosis with faith and fight and never gave up. His motto became to prepare for the worse , but expect the best and to live every moment as a precious gift that is is.

"He fought a good fight and finished the course ."

Eula Young - December 22, 2018 at 04:31 AM



Spot on description of my beloved dad. Thank you for the beautiful words Aunt Eula. Love you ❤️

April McDonald - January 16, 2019 at 12:36 AM