Jeremey Jay Roscoe

Life Story

Some people are content to toe the line in life, content with being another face in the crowd, another vanilla scoop in society's bowl. Jeremey Roscoe certainly wasn't one of them. Jeremey was a man of great talent, yet even greater intellect. He always thought freely, and while he lived too briefly, his life and his memory lives on in all who knew him.

Jeremey's story began on a warm summer day in 1977, in the bustling city of Grand Rapids, Michigan. Those were turbulent times in this nation, and the world, as the aftermath of the Vietnam War continued to cast its shadow across our country. Star Wars opened in theaters everywhere, and the Punk rock movement was born. On May 30, 1977, a sunny Monday in Grand Rapids, Charles and Luanne (Cronk) Roscoe celebrated the birth of their own little punk rocker, a baby boy they named Jeremey.

Jeremey grew up with his three brothers in the little town of Paw Paw, where the bright young Jeremey always felt like a big fish in a small pond. He was a straight-A student in school, and even at a young age, he displayed an impressive intellect and creativity.

Music was Jeremey's first love, starting before he could even walk. As he grew older, he versed himself on many different musical tastes, and by the time he was in the sixth grade, he started expressing himself through his "wild" hairstyle, and truly defined different.

While he was in high school, Jeremey became an accomplished and talented screen printer, and his creations were truly works of art. After he graduated high school, though, he moved to Grand Rapids with some friends, anxious to get out of his small hometown. He was always attracted to the bigger city lifestyle.

Grand Rapids was a good fit for Jeremey, and he soon met a beautiful young woman named Kelly there, and the two quickly fell in love, beginning many years together. He also learned to become a drummer, fulfilling a lifelong dream. He loved everything about it; the music, the lifestyle, the outlet for his creativity. He loved punk music, and the punk movement, and the ideology behind it. His dream was to one day move to England, the birthplace and "center of the punk movement."

In 1999, Jeremey began growing closer to his father, yet tragically, his dad died suddenly. Jeremey was deeply affected, and was never truly the same again.

Jeremey was a free-thinking, creative, intelligent person, and a true individual. He was with us too briefly, yet he lived his life freely, on his own terms, and taught us to do the same. He will be greatly missed.

He was preceded in death by his father Charles Roscoe, an infant brother Eric and his grandfather Gordon Cronk. Survivors include; his parents Luanne (Greg) DeGraaf of Paw Paw, 3 brothers; Gordon Roscoe of Denver, CO, Josh Roscoe of Kalamazoo, Joseph Roscoe DeGraaf of Paw Paw, grandparents, Charles (Lynda) Roscoe of Kalamazoo, Pat Lancaster of Hastings, Bonnie Cronk of Middleville, Gerrit DeGraaf of Mattawan and his long time friend Kelly. Family and friends will meet at the Life Story Funeral Home, Betzler & Thompson 60900 M-40 Paw Paw on Wednesday from 3:00-4:00 PM with a service to honor his life held at 4:00 pm on

that day. Memorials may be made to the funeral home. Please visit his web page at www.lifestorynet.com to share a memory of Jeremey, upload a photo, or sign the guestbook.