



Bradley Wood

July 28, 1957 - December 6, 2007

Bradley Wood -- Bourbonnais Bradley W. Wood, 50, of Bourbonnais, died Thursday (Dec. 6, 2007) at his home. Visitation will be from 4 p.m. to 8 p.m. today at Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home, Bourbonnais. A funeral Mass will be celebrated at 10 a.m. Saturday at Maternity BVM Catholic Church in Bourbonnais. The Rev. Richard Pighini will officiate. Burial will be in Maternity BVM Cemetery. Memorials may be made to the family wishes or to Hospice of Kankakee Valley. Mr. Wood was an attorney for eight years, was a Kankakee County assistant state's attorney in the child support enforcement division, and worked at Shapiro Developmental Center for 17 years before going to law school. He was born July 28, 1957, in Chicago, the son of Richard and Joan Sargent Wood. He graduated from John Marshall Law School in Chicago and was a member of the Kankakee County Bar Association. He loved his work. He was a member of Maternity BVM Catholic Church. He loved to cook and read and enjoyed his grandsons. Surviving are his wife, the former Debra Grizzle of Bourbonnais, whom he married March 3, 1979, at Maternity BVM Catholic Church in Bourbonnais; two daughters and one son-in-law, Melissa and Charles Roberts of Bradley, Megan Wood of Bourbonnais and fiance Christopher Stutz of Bradley; three grandsons, Elijah, Evan and Matthew Roberts; his parents of New Port Richey, Fla.; one sister, Leslie Wood of New Port Richey; mother-in-law, Joyce Grizzle of Bourbonnais; brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law, Larry Grizzle of Savannah, Ga., Tom and Karol Grizzle, and Mike Grizzle, all of Kankakee; and Judy Jones of Fullerton, Calif.; and nieces

and nephews. His father-in-law, George Grizzle, is deceased.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Album*



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - December 07, 2010 at 02:40 PM



“ Dear Debbie & family,

 I am very sorry for your loss. Brad was a great boss when I worked for him at the State's Attorney's office. The love he had for his family showed everyday when he talked about all of you. My thoughts and prayers will be with each of you during this very difficult time.##imported-begin##Jenny Pfeiffer##imported-end##

December 06, 2007 at 03:54 PM



“ Mrs. Wood ~ I have been watching your three beautiful grandchildren for Melissa the last few days so I was not able to attend the services but please know that there has not been a minute that I have not thought about you. You are in our thoughts and prayers always.
Melissa ~ oh honey, I know the pain in your heart that you feel and I wish that I could take it away from you.
I am truly sorry that I was not able to work it out that I could be at the services. But I got to spend the last few days with your three beautiful children that talked about their Papa non stop. He was a truly wonderful man and there is a special place in Heaven for him.
Always remember you are my best friend and I love you. If you need anything, anything at all, day or night, you call me and I will be there.
This poem really helped me when my mom died...
Safely Home
I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.
All the pain and suffering is over
Every restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.
And he came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread
And with Jesus' arm to lean on
Could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows,
Pray to trust our Father's will.
There is still work waiting for you,
So you must not idly stand;
Do it now, while life remaineth-
You shall rest in Jesus' land.
When that work is completed,
He will gently call you home;
Oh, the rapture of that meeting,
Oh, the joy to see you come!
-
Unknown author
##imported-
begin##Beth Cieszynski##imported-end##

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“ My dearest Brad,

 Oh, how I will miss your amazing presence. You overflowed with wit, intelligence, humor, fun, and compassion. I have been there from the beginning and seen what a truly successful man you have become. Through all the difficulties, obstacles, and challenges you have faced, you overcame them all and persevered. Not only persevered but soared to great heights. You were a outstanding attorney but more importantly you were the best husband to Debbie, the best father to Melissa and Megan and the best grandfather to Elijah, Evan, and Matthew. How blessed you were to find Debbie and she you. It is rare to find true love in this world and God blessed you both. He blessed you with wonderful children and grandchildre, all who adore and love you so much. In here lies your greatest accomplishments. You are soooooooooo LOVED. You were a wonderful son and brother. I will always cherish our time as children together and the times we shared as adults. Mom, Dad, and I couldn't be prouder of the man you became.

 It seems so unfair that you were taken from us so early in life. I never expected this or ever thought that you would not be here for my whole life. I know that God sees the whole picture and all has occured for a much larger purpose. God is so faithful and I am in such awe of Him. I am so blessed that you confirmed your faith in Jesus that day two weeks ago when we prayed together. What rejoicing in Heaven there must be today! I keep thinking how happy and at peace, filled with joy, you must be right now as you stand face to face with Our Father and His son, our Saviour Jesus Christ! I hope you are enjoying the food and company and I know all your questions have been answered.

 My life will never be the same again. How can any of us go on without you here? There is now a hole in my heart that only you can fill. I know you are in Heaven with Our Lord and that comforts me tremendously. The hole, however, will remain until you meet me at the gate. You are a part of who I am, a joint part in my brain of many memories. I cannot think of many things without you being in that memory. You will always be with



“ In memory of our dearest son Bradley;

Oh how we have loved you all your life. Since becoming your parents over fifty years ago our life has never been the same. From the time we adopted you, the week before thanksgiving in 1957, we knew how special you would be. We are so sad with out you now but as we reflect on you as our son we are very proud. Life has given you many challenges but you always emerged a stronger man. Especially since meeting Debbie who became your wife March 3rd, 1978. She was not only a gift to you but to us as well. We couldn't have asked for anyone more special for you. Also a very special gift was to share in our anniversary. On March 3rd 1983, as you celebrated your fifth year as husband and wife we celebrated our 25th. Your first job as a husband was at the Kankakee State Hospital Working late hours with mentally ill patients. After many years there, with Debbie's help, you went to Law School, and of course graduated with honors. You passed the Bar and became a successful lawyer. Working at the States Attorneys Office in Kankakee you progressed and were promoted to Assistant States Attorney, involved in family affairs. You dedicated your life to helping single women and children so much so that on December 10th 2006 your fellow attorneys gave you a high honor and a humbling gift of naming you Lawyer of the year. Never have two parents been so proud of a son, but this is no surprise to us because of the son you are.

All our love to you Bradley, and until we meet again,

Mom and Dad
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##imported-begin##Richard Wood##imported-end##

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“ DEAR BRAD, IT'S HARD TO WRITE TO A FRIEND, WHERE DO WE START? YOU WERE THE BEST PERSON TO WORK WITH AT SDC. WE NEVER HAD A DULL MOMENT, YOU HAD SUCH A SENSE OF HUMOR.(UNLESS THEY'RE WHERE WASPS AROUND) I BELIEVE YOU COULD OF FLOWN IF YOU HAD TO. WELL NOW DEAR BRAD... YOU CAN FLY AND IF YOU SEE A WASP YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID.YOU ALWAYS GAVE ME COUNSEL IF I WANTED IT OR NOT.IT SEEMS WHENEVER WE WORKED TOGETHER WE ALWAYS GOT IN TROUBLE...
i;½I REALLY NEVER UNDERSTOOD THAT. I GUESS I WAS A BAD INFLUENCE ON YOU .REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE AT THE SDC LIBRARY? THAT WAS THE FASTEST I EVER WALKED IN MY LIFE. WE HAD A LITTLE HELP TAKING PEOPLE BACK TO THE UNIT! REMEMBER WE BOTH GOT CALLED INTO SEPARATE OFFICE'S TO SEE IF OUR STORIES MATCHED AND OF COURSE THEY DID....NOT. BUT WE MADE IT i;½AND NEVER GOT FIRED.I AM HAPPY TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE IN HEAVEN! I AM PROUD OF YOU BRAD.WE WILL MEET AGAIN i;½SOME DAY IN HEAVEN . HEAVEN IS A BETTER PLACE FOR YOU ,BEING THERE BUT WE HERE ON EARTH VERY SADDEN. MY BEST TO DEBBIE,AND THE GIRLS AND YOUR GRANDBABIES. KNOW THAT BRAD IS AT A BETTER PLACE.##imported-begin##JANET KANE##imported-end##

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“ I spoke with Brad often, He never let me know that he was feeling sick again. We discussed the Cubbies, and their trevails for more than 25 years. Every time I hear Rush, Tull, Floyd I think of my friend. I miss you already, Brad. I remember "Plus ca change, plu ce la meme chose". But nothing seems the same now. Go with God, my Friend.##imported-begin##Jon Behr##imported-end##

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“ To all of Brad's family,

My father, George Lausch, informed me just yesterday of Bradley's passing. We grew up together on 51st Court in Oak Lawn and followed each other through elementary school at St. Linus. Bradley and I had many adventures growing up and spent countless days playing neighborhood games. Those days seem just like yesterday and I can still envision Brad with glasses slightly askew and his shirt half untucked streaking across my front yard to join all the kids in a game of baseball or "Red Rover".

As years passed, our parents kept in touch and passed along news occasionally. I heard of weddings and births and silently congratulated him every step of the way. How proud you must all have been when you attended his Law School Graduation! Memories are precious and I know that you will keep Brad alive with them for your children and grandchildren.

My thoughts and prayers are with all of you.

Gloria
Gloria Lausch
Smith

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“ Dear Aunt Debbie,

 ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ Uncle Brad's loss was tragic and will not be forgotten throughout the years. ĩ ĩ½ We all loved him very much. ĩ ĩ½ We must remember that he is with Jesus now and I am sure he would not like to see us in such sorrow. ĩ ĩ½ Please remember the words of this poem.

 ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ ĩ ĩ½ When I Must Leave You

 When I must leave you for a little while, Please do not grieve and shed wild tears And hug your sorrow to you through the years, but start out bravely and with a gallant smile; And for my sake and in my name, Live on and do all things the same, Feed not your loneliness on empty days, But fill each waking hour in useful ways, Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near; And never, never be afraid to die, For I am waiting for you in the sky.

 Poem by Helen Steiner Rice

 All my love,

 Nathan###imported-begin###Nathan Attard###imported-end##

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“ Brad may you rest in peace and look over not just your family but all of us still here. ĩ ĩ½ Rest your mind that if Debbie needs then all she has to do is call and she knows I will be there to help how ever I can.

 I'll always remember the ueker games we all played at the house an Randolf oh so many years ago. ĩ ĩ½ Although families came about and we all went our seperate ways you'll always be a part of our memories.###imported-begin###Mr. and Mrs. Timothy J. L'Ecuyer###imported-end##

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“ Brad was not only a friend, he was a mentor and a father-figure. I will cherish the times we spent together. He was a loving husband, father, and grandfather. He was a considerate friend. Although he had only met my son a handful of times, he asked about him daily. He called him "Rossington" and I never knew where he got the nickname from. But, I know that he cared about him and worried about him when I was concerned. I will miss coffee-talk in the morning and lunches on Thursday. Every Thanksgiving I will remember how concerned Brad would be that there wouldn't be enough gravy. Everytime I eat a Baker's Square I will remember what Brad would say about the pies. "What should you taste when you bite into a cherry pie? Cherries. What do you taste when you bite into a Baker's Square pie? Sugar."

Brad was truly a great man and will forever be missed.

##imported-begin##Valerie Gunderson##imported-end##

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“ Dear Debbie:
My heart and prayers goes out to you and your family in the home going of your beloved, husband/friend, father and grand-pa. Brad, (Andre') as he was nick named by my husband Rick, was a wonderful person loved by many. Brad was a bubbly guy with great humor and a kind heart. He has touched the heart of so many people. Enduring the last miles of his race, he never complained of his illness or pain. Whenever we'd go in to check on him or ask him how he was doing, he'd always respond with.... "Oh, I'm alright". We knew something was wrong, but not to this extent because he never let on. Being the caring person that he was, he didn't want us to worry so he alway stayed positive. There's a huge void in our office family now and a broken link in our friendship chain.
Brad leaves many memories for me to cherish. The jokes, laughter,lunches, personal loans :~), the happy years we worked together and the friendship we shared will never be forgotten. He was a great friend, Attorney & co-worker. He loved the job he was assigned to do. His work spoke well of him. He loved his job as being a husband, father, and grandfather. His family was special. And he also loved the job he was assigned to in the State's Attorney's Office (collecting Child Support). Stay encouraged and remember that in Our father's house there are many mansions. Brad is not dead, he is just asleep. He has gone to prepare a place for you so there you will be also. He will greet you there.
Brad, it's too hard to say good-bye. So, farewell my good friend and may you now rest in peace.
Love,
Glenda Williams
##imported-begin##Glenda Williams##imported-end##

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“ I was stunned to see Brad's obituary. i ½ He was a kind and generous man who worked hard on behalf of his clients. i ½ He saw the individuals he represented through the State's Attorney's office - doing child support enforcement as real people and he had a kind and generous spirit. i ½ I was glad to have had the opportunity to work with Brad. i ½ My prayers are with his family.

Sincerely,

Mary K. O'Brien

Appellate Court Judge##imported-begin##Mary K. O'Brien##imported-end##

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“ Brad was a very nice man. i ½ I feel privileged to have known him. i ½ You have my deepest sympathy.##imported-begin##Ruth Denoyer##imported-end##

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