



Jody McDonald Miller

September 30, 2018

Jody McDonald Miller, resident of St. Petersburg, passed away on September 30, 2018 at the age of 48. He was born in Steubenville, Ohio on January 13, 1970.

Jody had a love for music, guitars, skateboarding, surfing, dirt bikes and NASCAR.

He was a dedicated employee at Culligan Water for 22 years.

He attended 74th Street Elementary School, Azalea Middle School and Dixie Hollins High School in St Petersburg, Florida.

Jody is survived by his wife of 21 years, Angela Lino Miller, his daughter Kayla Miller, his mother Sue Penn, his sisters; Christine (Rick Kraska) Miller, Lori (Phillip) Roach, two nieces, a nephew, two great nephews, extended family members and many lifelong friends.

He was loved by many and will be deeply missed. May you always remember his bright smile, his kindness and his willingness to help others. An unexpected and unsolicited act of kindness for someone in need, would be a wonderful memory to honor his name.

Join us in a celebration of life to take place at Grayspeed Cycles located at 2060 1st Ave S. in St. Petersburg on Sunday, October 7, 2018 from 5-9 PM.

Please consider memorial donations to www.surfersforautism.org.

National Suicide Prevention Lifeline 1-800-273-8255.

Tribute Wall



“ *The family of Jody McDonald Miller uploaded a photo*

August 19, 2019 at 12:00 AM

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“Marty Walsh - Friend posted a condolence Words cannot express the shock and sadness I experienced when learning of this tragic news. Jody and I met as elementary school kids playing in the parking lot of 74th street elementary school. After meeting we became fast friends and were inseparable for years. We rode Bicycles, Unicycles, and dirt bikes together. We Roller Skated, Skate Boarded, and Skim Boarded. We built tree forts, had sleep overs, and fished off the Bay Pines Bridge. We also played video games, drank soda, and ate candy at the Little General Store on 38th avenue and Pick Quick Store on 46th avenue. Over summer breaks, Jody's mom took us to Seminole and Veterans Memorial Parks to play and Jody always insisted on bringing wax paper so we could go a little faster on the slides. Sue also took us frequently to the beach in the evenings to swim and skim board. I learned how to swim in Jody's back yard pool and boated with the Miller family. Jody also went on a TN vacation with my family. I lived with the Miller family over several months while my childhood home was being repaired after a fire. We played little league baseball together and took 1st place our second year playing. Jody was more like a brother to me than a friend. Chris, Lori, and George felt like my siblings and Sue like a second Mom. After I graduated high school our lives changed and we grew apart. Over the past several years I have thought about Jody often and I'm deeply saddened that we didn't and won't be able to reconnect as adults, but I will ALWAYS hold my fond childhood memories near and dear to my heart. My thoughts and prayers go out to the Miller family and thank them for always making me feel like part of the family. I hope you can find comfort in knowing that Jody was LOVED and will be MISSED by many many many people. Rest in peace to my OGBF (Original Gangster Best Friend) until we meet again drinking chocolate milk and riding dirt bikes in the sky over our endless summer break!

Marty Walsh - Friend - October 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM