



## Kevin Kenneth Prachniak

May 1, 1964 - December 2, 2021

Kevin Kenneth Prachniak, 57, of Orlando, FL, passed unexpectedly on Thursday, December 2nd, 2021.

He leaves an immense hole in the hearts of his family and friends who were always left with a smile on their face after being in his presence. His sense of humor, helping hand, and generous heart really made a big impact on those around him.

Kevin was a skilled tile setter after many years of experience. He leaves behind beautiful work in countless homes and businesses across Central Florida.

Kevin is survived by his son, Giovanni and his daughter, Sarah, along with his grandchildren, Anaya and Lucas, mother and father Kenneth and Carol Prachniak, brothers, Michael and Shannon Prachniak, and aunt Dianne Powell.

Services for Kevin's Celebration of Life will be held at the Plymouth-Sorrento Seventh-Day Adventist church located at 2844 W Ponkan Rd., Apopka, FL 32712 on Sunday, December 19th, 2021 at 12PM. His family welcomes all those who were positively impacted by Kevin's life.

If you wish to make a donation in Kevin's honor, please visit <https://gofund.me/9b384660>. All proceeds will go towards funeral expenses and to his children.

The family of Kevin Kenneth Prachniak invites you to leave a message of condolence on the Tribute Wall created in his memory.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

DEC 19. 12:00 PM (ET)

Plymouth-Sorrento Seventh-Day Adventist Church  
2844 W. Ponkan Road  
Apopka, FL 32712

# Tribute Wall

DP

“ Kevin was my Dearest Nephew and always will be. I thank God everyday for such a wonderful nephew. He had a heart of gold and would do anything for anyone. Such a blessing to Our Family. You are gone but will never be forgotten.

God, bring comfort and peace. Peace is your essence. Peace is your name. Bring peace to my family and friends in this time of his passing.

We come to you, God because we know that you sorrow, and are acquainted with grief. You too have endured the loss of a child. You empathize with us here today.

We can't help but ask "Why?" Forgive our insistence, our confusion, even

our anger. We believe that you are just, and we ache to understand how

this tragic death is an expression of that justice, how it expresses your love.

We also know-in our minds at least-that you seldom answer the "why?"

question. We press you, but on these matters you are mostly silent.

What we ask instead is "how?" How can we move forward? How can we

now live under the shadow of this untimely death? Answer this prayer with

your comfort and guidance.

There is no way to remove the pain. The grief is real. The only sanity is to

know, to believe, a life beyond with you, when all the scales are righted and

the sufferings are made good. We trust you and your promise that while

Kevin's life on earth is done, his life beyond has just begun. With that

release we lose him and let him go into your arms, then by faith

*receive in  
return the boundless comfort of Your presence. See you  
later....Love forever Aunt Dianne*

**Dianne Powell** - December 19, 2021 at 09:30 AM



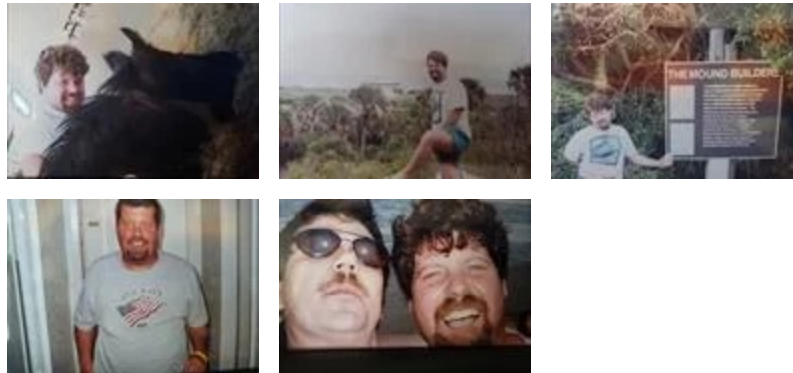
“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for  
the family of Kevin Kenneth Prachniak.*



December 17, 2021 at 08:18 PM



“ *13 files added to the tribute wall*



**Mike Ossler** - December 13, 2021 at 11:20 AM

MO

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



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**Mike Ossler** - December 13, 2021 at 10:40 AM

MO

“ *Scott-Holland*

*Death is nothing at all.*

*It does not count.*

*I have only slipped away into the next room.*

*Nothing has happened.*

*Everything remains exactly as it was.*

*I am I, and you are you,*

*and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,  
unchanged.*

*Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.*

*Call me by the old familiar name.*

*Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.*

*Put no difference into your tone.*

*Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed  
together.*

*Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.*

*Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.*

*Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow  
upon it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.*

*It is the same as it ever was.*

*There is absolute and unbroken continuity.*

*What is this death but a negligible accident?*

*Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?*

*I am but waiting for you, for an interval,*

*somewhere very near,*

*just round the corner.*

*All is well.*

*Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.*

*One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!*

*Source: <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/death-is-nothing-at-all-by-henry-scott-holland>*

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**Mike Ossler** - December 13, 2021 at 10:37 AM

MO

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**Mike Ossler** - December 13, 2021 at 10:34 AM