



Stephen R Jacobs

November 3, 1949 - April 9, 2025

Only if you are very lucky do you find the love of your life. I never thought I'd get that lucky, but I did when I met Steve Jacobs. Born in 1949, and raised by Kathleen and Cliff in Springfield, Ohio, Steve grew up with solid midwestern values. He was the oldest of his two brothers Doug and Phil, and his sister Marilyn.

A gentleman from head to toe, Steve was admired and loved by many. He spent most of his career in the automobile business buying, selling and running dealerships around the country before settling, and then retiring in the Carolinas. A voracious sportsman, Steve loved playing softball, golf, and pickleball. His reward for a good hit, shot or volley was usually a highball of good bourbon. Always abreast of world news, he became fascinated with technical day trading on markets around the world. It was here that his second career began. Steve was an accomplished aviator. It was something he'd always wanted to do as his father's career was

building helicopters for the Air Force. After years of flying single and twin-engine aircraft, Steve got into rotorcraft. His bright helicopter called Yellowbird brought smiles to everyone watching him land. While not as fast as an airplane, Steve learned the joys of “enjoying the journey” flying whenever he could.

Steve’s other joy was his extended family. He adored his in-laws Joanie and Eddie. He was father and grandfather to Kelly and Leela. Brother-in-law to David, Sonya, Linda, Jeff, Bruce & Eileen, and Debbie & Brian. And Uncle to all his nieces and nephews, Holly & Curtis, Jackie & Liam, Amy, Katy, Andrew & Emily, Anna, Katie & Jay, True, Jake, Jenna, Ellie & Tucker, Eddie, and Emma. He carried on special relationships with each of them.

Until his retirement, spending quality time with friends throughout the years was far and few between. And yet he always found the time for friendships. His infectious kindness , gentle ways and smiling eyes will be missed by so many, but none more than I, his bride for nearly 27 years. Hug our family already in heaven, Honey, and especially our beautiful pups. Until we meet again, you will always be my one and only love.
Your Valentine, Marcie

On 4/9/25, it was quite fitting that Steve’s soul made its final flight to heaven to the sound of

the rotors as a helicopter took off outside his hospital window.

Family and friends will gather this summer to celebrate Steve's life in the Blue Ridge mountains of North Carolina. A place he loved so much. In memory of Steve, donations can be made to:

Mountain Air Community Fund: givenow.mountainairgives.org

Catholic Central Springfield Ohio: <http://sccirish.org/gift/>