



## Ethan N. May

May 20, 1979 - June 20, 2020

Ethan N. May passed away on June 20, 2020. He was 41 years old.

He was born in Boise, Idaho on May 20, 1979 to Adrienne Kreger and Daniel May. Ethan was a loving older brother to Emily May (Austin, Texas) and Elissa May (Brooklyn, New York).

In 1998, he graduated from the Hill School in Pottstown Pennsylvania and graduated from Ithaca College in Ithaca, New York, in 2003. Ethan was a longtime resident of Florida. An avid sports fan, he played hockey and lacrosse and was a faithful fan of the Denver Broncos. He enjoyed the outdoors, boating, snowboarding and his dogs. Ethan loved a practical joke and will be remembered for his playful, gregarious nature and infectious laugh. He cherished his many lifelong friendships. Ethan was loved by many and will be deeply missed.

A private ceremony will be held on July 11, 2020 in Elverson, Pennsylvania. In lieu of flowers, please send memorial donations to Naples Humane Society or St. Matthews House of Fort Myers, Justin's Place.

# Comments

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“ Gregarious. Hilarious. Handsome. Thrilling. If I would ask Ethan for a word that describes these characteristics he had, he'd probably hit me back with "your mom", and it would be awesome.

I'd guess anyone who encountered Ethan had a story. Those of us lucky to be friends have an anthology.

The road we shared for our 20 year ride of friendship is one I'll cherish with laughter and love, and now sadness because I miss him a lot.

Cool. Clever. Intelligent. Great qualities of his, but what I miss about E-May right now is his loyalty. If I had a struggle in life and shared with Ethan, he helped me believe in myself. Reminding me of positives that I had and reasons I would make it through.

Through changes in my life Ethan was always supportive and made me feel like I could run through a brick wall. He was instrumental in my move to Florida and without him and Michelle my life would have had a different trajectory and 1000x less fun.

I miss the way he would speak of the special people in my life. He would pump them up and amplify their good qualities. Even if he had only met them once.

I'll miss the random thoughtful cards he would send, the adventure of a chance lunch turning into a karaoke free for all, the ravings about anything from Bob Probert to his beloved Hill School to 2 Chainz. I'll miss my buddy Ethan because as a friend, it could be anything at all and adding him to it made it awesome.

I'm thankful for the time we spent. I learned a lot from him. I can only imagine how much he's missed from family and friends. I love talking about the memories so please feel free to reach out if it helps anybody because I know it does for me.

-Stephen Sanford

**Stephen Sanford** - August 02, 2020 at 01:16 PM



“ Stephen, Many, many thanks for sharing your thoughts and memories. And yes, for so aptly capturing the essence of my loving son. I admired him for his many wonderful characteristics and especially his steadfast commitment to his friends. I think of him every day and with that miss him every day.

Adrienne Kreger

**adrienne kreger** - August 13, 2020 at 07:58 AM

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“ What can I say, it was love-and-first sight. His wardrobe. His persona. The hair. The smart-ass, cocky comments. The fearlessness of engaging strangers.

We met in '04 in Reading. I just moved from a previous team in Anchorage, and he (and Meesh) was the best welcoming party anyone could ask for. We became fast brothers.

Had many things in common. I think mostly is that he had a guy in his world now that experienced similar life milestones. He went to Hill, and I went to WRA (he called it “Western”) in Hudson, OH. Our schools played each other in a few sports (nothing we competed in, but still a nice familiarity).

He and I had similar taste in clothes, which was icing on the cake.

He and Michelle welcomed me into their circle so lovingly, and it never stopped. I met some of his close friends (all great people), and they all revered him the same way I did.

He was instrumental in getting me down to Fort Myers with that team, the. We had another 2-3 years together.

I, foolishly, decided to marry a woman I met in Anchorage. I thought for sure he would say yes to being a groomsman, but he didn't. He felt I wasn't good enough for her, and wouldn't support it. That is a simple glimpse into Ethan's loving soul. He would rather disappoint (anger) you with his deep-seeded feelings than just go-along. That's rare. That's special.

When I moved to San Antonio we always kept in touch. He did a much better job of doing so, and I regret that. Tremendously. I even look back at old FB messages recently, and grow saddened by the engagement he always provided.

I'm happy that I (and my new, anacing wife) got to see Ethan and Michelle a couple years ago. We had a blast. Staying-up too late and being mid-20s again.

I'm deeply affected by Ethan's loss. He was such a good man. One that invoked laughter much more than the opposite. Something we all need in our world; especially now.

My love and support to mom, dad, his sisters and to Michelle. All of our lives, especially those closest to him, will forever be a little darker due to the spark that Ethan's life bestowed upon us. I'll miss him forever.

I hope to see you all in the near future to celebrate his life, as we should (and how he would've wanted).....together.



**Evan Maxwell** - July 29, 2020 at 08:32 PM



“ Thank you, Evan for these memories. I agree with you that Ethan was a good man and a genuine person and yes, a wonderful and loving son. We look forward to celebrating his life in Spring 2021. In the meantime, I call on the Ethan laughter/good nature with every day.  
Adrienne Kreger

**adrienne kreger** - August 13, 2020 at 08:07 AM

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“ Not a day goes by that I don't look back and laugh about all the things we did, said, and witnessed. Ethan spoke my language and I spoke his.

The years began as hallmates, then roommates, and passed with lives several time zones apart, moving in different directions, months between conversations and visits. The best part about our friendship was that time together and time apart did not matter. We always picked up where we left off and regardless of what happened the day before forgiven.

Often he would call me in the middle of the night to talk about absolutely nothing, for no reason at all. I would like to think that he called just to see if I would answer, and maybe to his surprise I always did.

I always admired his ability to relate to other people and make lifelong friends out of small talk with strangers. There was nothing not to like about Eth' he is big, handsome, funny, carefree and blessed with great hair! He loved his parents, two sisters, and wife that he made laugh freely. He most certainly brought the best people together and without him my life would be void of many great relationships. I am forever grateful.



**Matt S** - July 28, 2020 at 12:26 PM



“ Such great hair!

**sarah lupton** - August 04, 2020 at 10:35 PM



“ Matt - Many thanks for sharing! You and Ethan did share a special vibe and a secret language - you were always in step and never missed a beat.

Adrienne Kreger

**adrienne kreger** - August 13, 2020 at 08:10 AM

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“ I met Ethan 22 years ago through my brother, Bill Forrest. Ethan used to come up with my brother and other friends to hang out with me at Drexel University. I liked him from the first night that we met. So intelligent, fun, charming- he always made me laugh and I also could always connect with him on deeper issues as well. He left a big imprint on me. We still kept in touch from time to time, and he obviously stayed extremely close to Bill throughout the years. My heart breaks for Ethan and for all of his family and friends. I send all my love to the family through this extremely difficult time. He will be missed greatly.

**Christina Forrest** - July 02, 2020 at 08:43 PM



“ Thank you Christina for your kind words and wonderful memories. I so appreciate you sharing, they are very comforting.

Adrienne

**adrienne** - July 06, 2020 at 09:03 PM

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“ memorial donations to Naples Humane Society or St. Matthews House of Fort Myers, Justin's Place.

**Funeral Staff** - June 30, 2020 at 06:01 PM