



In Loving Memory

**EDWARD "EDDIE" CHEEVER**

September 27, 1935 - April 19, 2025

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## MEMORIAL SERVICE

11 a.m., Thursday, May 1, 2025

Munden Funeral Home, Havelock, NC

Officiated by Rev. Jim Daub

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Processional Psalm – Psalm 23

Family Remembrances

Invocation

Remembrance of Baptism

Prayer of the Day

“Bridge Over Troubled Waters”

BY SIMON & GARFUNKEL

Old Testament Lesson – Isaiah 49:13-16a

Epistle Lesson – Romans 5:1-8

Gospel Lesson – John 10:10b-15, 27-30

“My Mother’s Rosary”

BY AL JOLSON

Sermon

“Danny Boy”

BY JOHN BRANCY & PETER DUGAN

Prayer of the Church

The Lord’s Prayer

Blessing of the Grave

Rite of Committal

Commendation of the Body

Closing Prayer

Benediction

Rendering of Military Honors

Edward "Eddie" Cheever, 89, of Havelock, North Carolina, passed away on Saturday, April 19, 2025, at Carteret Landing with family by his side.

Eddie was a loving husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, and great-great-grandfather, a title that he wore with pride as he nurtured a family that thrived on love and togetherness.

His life was a testament to dedication and service, having honorably served in the U.S. Marine Corps where he retired as a First Sergeant, exemplifying leadership and unwavering commitment to his country. After his military career, he continued to contribute to the community by working for the city of Havelock and then he transitioned into civil service at NADEP at Cherry Point.

Beyond his professional endeavors, he was a beloved figure in the local sports community, well known for his engaging coaching style in Pop Warner Football in both Havelock and Newport. To many young athletes, he was simply "Coach," a mentor who inspired them to excel both on and off the field. His influence extended to the Havelock Girls Softball team, where his passion for sports fostered camaraderie and teamwork among the players.

His community involvement didn't stop at sports; he was an active member of the Moose Lodge, Fleet, and the VFW in Havelock, where he forged lasting friendships and shared stories of camaraderie. He had a multitude of interests that brought joy to his life. The sound of laughter often filled his home during family gatherings, where he showcased his culinary skills, particularly his famous strawberry cakes, which became a beloved staple at every celebration. He found pleasure in the simple things, whether it was playing pinochle with friends, indulging in karaoke, or spending time woodworking, crafting pieces that reflected his creativity and skill.

His love for family was palpable, particularly during visits to Ray's Farm, where memories were made, and bonds were strengthened. His daily trips to the grocery store were not merely errands; they were opportunities to connect with others in the community, to share a smile, and to engage in conversations that brightened someone else's day.

Those remaining to cherish his memory are his daughter, Catherine Hill (Kevin) of Morehead City, NC; son, Jimmy Cheever (Geri) of Newport, NC; sisters, Johanna McCafferty and Dorothy Fagan, both of Boston, MA; grandchildren, Whitney Girard, J.J. Cheever, Thomas Cheever, Anthony Cheever, Michelle Loucks, Kevin Cooper, and Gene Adams; great-grandchildren, Hailey Filipovich, Hannah Cheever, Bailey Renfrow, Nevaeh Cheever, Macon Cheever, Easton Adams, Emersyn Adams, Isabella Cooper, Luna Cooper, Lila Cooper, Luke Mitiguy, and Ada Mitiguy; and great-great-grandchild, Bristol Blake Filipovich.

In addition to his parents, Eddie was preceded in death by his wife, Yasuko Cheever; daughters, Andrea Cheever Cooper and Margaret Cheever Mewborn; sisters, Katherine Litchfield, Blanche Scott, Marion Gillis, Mary Kearns, and Margaret Cheever; and brothers, James, Thomas, and Jackie Cheever.



## TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun,  
from the hills, from the lake, from the skies.  
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Go to sleep, peaceful sleep,  
may the soldier or sailor, God keep.  
On the land or the deep, Safe in sleep.

Love, good night, must thou go,  
when the day, and the night need thee so?  
All is well. Speedeth all To their rest.

Fades the light; and afar goeth day,  
and the stars Shineth bright,  
fare thee well; day has gone, night is on.

Thanks and praise, for our days,  
'neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky,  
as we go, this we know, God is nigh.



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