



Mark A. Weaver

November 4, 1979 - January 17, 2016

Mark A. Weaver, 36, of Hebron, IL passed away Sunday, January 17, 2016.

He was born in Woodstock, IL on November 4, 1979, a son of the late Michael and Mary (Erickson) Weaver Sr.

Mark was a loving father, a gentle/caring man who had many talents including sports, singing and playing guitar. Mark will be truly missed, but forever in our hearts.

Mark is survived by his wife Latasha, three children Andrew (14), Kailey (13) and Nolan (9); two sisters Megan Weaver and Heather Kleven; nieces and nephews Mikey, Matthew, Cassie, Bradley, Christopher, Patrick, Julie, Gloria and Marco.

He was preceded by his parents and a brother Mickey Weaver II.

There will be a memorial visitation from 4 to 6 p.m. Wednesday January 27, 2016 at Ehorn-Adams Funeral Home 9625 Main St, Hebron, IL.

Memorials to the family would be appreciated.

Cemetery Details

Private family services

Previous Events

Memorial visitation

JAN 27. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Ehorn-Adams Funeral Home (Hebron)
9625 Main St
PO Box 252
Hebron, IL 60034
(815) 648-2054
bruce@ehornadams.com
<http://www.ehornadams.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Mark A. Weaver*

January 29, 2023 at 06:51 AM



“ *Mark also had two older brothers Joseph and James Pflug and three nieces and 2 nephews They all live in Pennsylvania. They were feom our mother's previous marriage. I am so grateful for the time I got to spend with him in the last couple years. I will never forget my little pancake head! I love you bro!*

Megan Weaver - January 27, 2016 at 02:47 AM



“ *Mark (dad) was a wonderful person ! I loved him with all my heart and made sure he always knew and he made sure I knew also :) I loved when he would sing and play instruments while I danced around ! He always made me feel like a princess 👑💙 He was perfect and a good athlete and mom used to say he has good looks 😊 He was amazing in everyway and always made everyone happy 😊 >3 I love u so much dad. Hope you like heaven 😇*

Kailey - January 22, 2016 at 06:29 PM



Omg kailey RaineI bet he's loving heaven. And you need to never doubt how much you made him feel loved.

Tasha Marie - January 22, 2016 at 07:03 PM



Ginger
Wright

That's for sure!! He loved his little girl!! You were his everything. He definitely loved Heaven. Getting to sing and play his guitar all the time. Heavenly tunes :-)

Ginger Wright - January 23, 2016 at 04:28 PM



Manda
Braun

Yeah, kid I fell in love with you over how incredible much you showed your love for him. You two were the perfect father daughter duo. <3

Manda Braun - January 26, 2016 at 01:38 AM



PL

Mark, you were a good friend to my son Matt, and you were like a son to Dave and me, as well. I will never forget, when we lived in Pell Lake. You spent weekends with us. You were always so polite, and we had a lot of laughs. You liked my lasagna, too. When ever you spent weekends at our Pell Lake home, I always made something that you and Matt liked to eat. We miss you, Mark. You will forever be in our hearts. Love, your second mom and dad : Matt's mom, Pam & Dave.

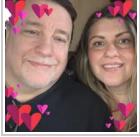
Pamela Larson - January 26, 2016 at 08:09 PM



Ginger
Wright

“ Mark was such a fun loving guy! He always knew how is keep you laughing at the poker table or just sitting around the house. He loved his family with all his heart! His mini me Drew was his pride and joy! Kailey was his one and only princess! Nolan his sweet baby boy! Tasha his wife his one true love! Y'all should always remember you were perfect in his eyes and he loved you with all his heart. You will rejoice with him again in heaven one day! Praise God!

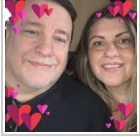
Ginger Wright - January 22, 2016 at 03:08 PM



“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Jamie Paul-Jacobson - January 22, 2016 at 11:33 AM



“ I've loved you since 1987 when we wrestled in my grandma's front yard. Our sisters made us hold hands (they were warm and sweaty then and when we were teens). I remember playing football with you and Matt. And watching you and Jim play basketball, practicing your dunks. I loved how you wore your hat backwards. How you would stop and flex. You looked at everyone like you were posing for a picture. Every memory I have of you is a snapshot of your goofy smile and mischievous blue eyes. If you loved someone, you messed with them. I loved how you could palm a basketball, but stood behind me while I killed a spider. I remember the fake spider I left in your locker at school. Hahaha. I loved how you would throw your arms around your friends like you were scooping them up for a thug picture of your gang. The Weaver home was always open to me. Even if you weren't home, mommy would let me in to hang. Your family was always laughing and joking around. You were so many things: natural athlete, soulful musician, and comedian. You were someone's son, brother, husband, father, and friend. I remember when you moved away and a room full of your friends partying stopped to call you and sing "Wish you were here". There are many songs that make me think of you, but that one is truly yours. To this day when I hear it, I am reminded of you. And now that is all I can think to say. Good bye old friend. Wish you were here.

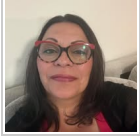
Love,
Jamie

Jamie Paul-Jacobson - January 22, 2016 at 10:57 AM

LW

i really still feel this is so inappropriate to share , very tacky. im sure your husband approves.

latasha weaver - October 15, 2016 at 05:37 PM



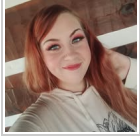
“ It’s hard to believe our two families’ came together. Mommy (Mary) was our babysitter, for me and my little sister Jamie. Jamie and you were just babies, when we all met. We would play together, me and Megan and Mickey, Marky and Jamie still in diapers. I obtained a life a long friend, in Megan and Jamie found a high school sweetheart in you, Mark. You even took my baby sister away from me to Tennessee for a while. (I’m still a little mad about that) When you two were little, Megan I would always joke about you two getting together someday. You were the cutest baby brother anyone could have.

I remember playing “house” in Hebron, I remember all the little stinker, brother stuff you and Mickey used to do to Megan and I. I remember you making us laugh, even when we were all in some trouble. We were always in some sort of trouble?

I kept up on your life through your sister and mutual friends. I thought of you as a brother. Anytime I would hear of struggles of your life, it would hurt me, because I think of you as family.

I remember how comical you are, how you would make us laugh. Your abilities as a musician/artist touched my heart. I have never met someone with such piercing blue eyes. You will live in our hearts forever, Mark.

Julie Paul-Milliken - January 22, 2016 at 10:49 AM



“ *I came into this life
You held me in your arms
You kept me safe
So no one could harm*

*You taught me values
Lessons in life I would learn
You taught me to respect
I gave you love in return*

*You have always been in my life
Through thick and thin
And now my lonely journey
Without you will begin*

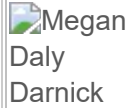
*For you were my hero
Forever and a day
You will always remain that hero
Till I meet you again some day*

*I will embrace you in my arms
And hold on tight
I will stand by your side
And you will never leave my sight*

*I miss you so much
The pain does not ease
I pray you are happy
And finally at peace*




Cassie Weaver - January 21, 2016 at 08:48 PM

Megan
Daly
Darnick

“ *I only had the honor of knowing Mark for about the past 5 months...we bonded instantly over music & he would often come visit me at work, we became close friends & as time passed the friendship grew into so much more...I welcomed Mark into my heart & home & my*

Megan Daly Darnick - January 21, 2016 at 01:31 PM

Megan
Daly

Family...we spent the holidays together & he was happy...he was good to me & my girls & will be missed terribly...he will forever hold a place in my heart...

Megan Daly Darnick - January 21, 2016 at 01:34 PM

Megan
Weaver

“ *My brother was a beautiful person with a kind soul. He had compassion for others even when he barely halooking down at the world anding himself. He always made you laugh even if you didn't want to. He had so much love for his kids and always wanted to be involved in their lives.*

Everywhere he went he made friends and no matter what he had on the inside he always managed to smile and those blue eyes could have you mesmerized and you knew that he was real as they come. I choose to remember the good times and know in my heart he is at peace with mommy and papa and mickey looking down at the world and watching over us. We will meet again one day brother. I am grateful for the last few years to spend with you and papa.

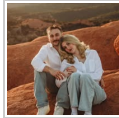
Peace be with you!

Megan Weaver - January 21, 2016 at 12:51 PM



“ *Marky was very loved, more than he knew. He was a big oversized teddy bear who was gentle , funny and very loving. He had the voice of an angel*
And the endless talent of doing anything he wanted without much effort. Everything mark did he did well. He loved his babies with all of him and I hope he is at peace now. This is the hardest thing ever in my life . mark I'll keep your memory alive til the day I die for you , our babies, and yes for me. We love you unconditionally forever and always. "I wish you were here"

Kailey Raine - January 21, 2016 at 10:07 AM



Love always , your tashie

Kailey Raine - January 21, 2016 at 10:08 AM



You will forever hold a place in my heart ❤️💙💜

Megan Daly Darnick - January 21, 2016 at 10:30 AM



I have known Mark for a few months. My impression of Mark is of a gentle, honorable man. He brought joy to my daughter, Megan. He was compassionate to her daughters, and a friend to me. Now, I pray for Light to guide your way, Mark

Carole Daly - January 21, 2016 at 02:47 PM