



# Joseph Stephen Harasyn

January 9, 1952 - July 20, 2020

Joseph Stephen Harasyn,

Of Tarentum (formerly of Pittsburgh's North Side), affectionately known as Joe to his family and friends, parted from this life on Monday, July 20, 2020, at Allegheny Valley Hospital in Natrona Heights.

Joe was born in Pittsburgh to the late Joseph and Frances (Rackie) Harasyn. He graduated from Oliver High School and worked in the Printing Industry as a Pressman and Production Supervisor. He coached Basketball for his daughters and enjoyed playing golf, watching sports and rain storms, his friends and time spent with his son. He was known for his quick wit and keen sense of humor which helped him quickly make friends with everyone. He was a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles in Tarentum and attended mass at Saints Peter and Paul Byzantine Catholic Church in Tarentum.

Survivors include three daughters: Nadine (Keith Sr.) Reed and their children, Grace, Keith Jr., Dean and Cole; Jodi (Bobby) Hoffman; Amie Harasyn all of Pittsburgh and his son, Stephen Harasyn, of Natrona Heights. In addition, he is survived by his sister-in-law, Elizabeth (Pezzenti) Harasyn and nieces Lisa (Harasyn) Bodnar, Lynn Harasyn, Tracy Harasyn and his special friend Cindy Shearer. Besides his parents, he was also preceded in death by his brother, Daniel.

At Joe's request, all services were held privately.

# Comments

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Nadine Reed** - July 29 at 06:52 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Nadine Reed** - July 29 at 06:49 PM



“ I love you Dad!!!

**Nadine Reed** - July 29 at 06:51 PM



“ This is a

Beautiful photo! I'm so missed you and uncle joe. Family should always be together no matter what. I'll miss him.

**Lynn harasyn** - July 29 at 07:30 PM



“ What a beautiful picture Dean! Daddy looks soo young! XOXO

**Amie Harasyn** - July 29 at 10:09 PM

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“ I can only imagine the fun and laughs you all had with your Dad. He was a great friend to us and we enjoyed singing karaoke with him or dancing only 1/4 of a song, that is all he could do with his breathing. But I cherish every moment spent with him and will miss him dearly. You all have my thoughts and prayers during this time.

**Darlene Steiner** - July 29 at 10:52 AM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Amie Harasyn** - July 28 at 10:46 PM



“ I can't put into words the emptiness that I feel. I will never see you or meet with you again! All these years have passed and I'll never get to say goodbye! Well Dad.... goodbye! I'll love you forever and all the memories of us will remain In My heart forever. I'm told a lot by my sisters and mom that I act like you, look like you and talk like you. My mannerisms are you too! So thank you Dad! I feel like I carry the good parts of you! So many stories of us! I cherish them all! Like you always quoted, Hill Street Blues "Lets be careful out there"

Love you Joey Boy

**Amie Harasyn** - July 28 at 10:57 PM



“ Well there are way too many memories of my dad that I can't even think to pick a favorite. They are all my favorite. I think my dad being our basketball coach for years has been one of my all time favorites. He actually purchased a van and ripped out the seats, bought bus seats installed them so that he could ride the whole team to games. Putting up a shot and him saying "Nothing but nylon" when it didn't hit the rim. Or while in that van driving around listening to Eddie Rabbit and singing "I love the rainy nights" or Billy Joel "For the Longest Time" and him hitting the low note ... "for the longest ". Or him falling asleep on the leather chair while sleeping he would shake or jerk. So much that by the time he woke up, half of his body was on the floor! I mean I have so many good memories of my dad and those will stay with me forever. I will forever cherish all of those times with him. I love you dad, and gonna miss you. At night we would say to you "love you dad", and you would respond "I know", I truly hope you did know that I love you Dad! Love you, Jode

**jodi hoffmann** - July 28 at 05:41 PM



“ One of my favorite memories of my Dad when we were kids, we were going through the car wash in Bellevue, as the car wash started with soapy suds everywhere on the car, we had a weird sensation that the car was moving, but rather it was the car wash lever that was moving and not us!! My Dad freaked out and drove out of the car wash and we were driving down Ohio River Blvd., car completely covered in soap bubbles, bubbles flying everywhere, on other peoples cars and I think that's the hardest we ever laughed!! I sure will miss you Joey Boy!! I forever love you and miss you!!!  
Dean

**Nadine Reed** - July 28 at 03:35 PM