



Harvey S. Curit Jr.

May 15, 1931 - March 3, 2020

Harvey S Curit Jr, 88, of Hiram, Maine, passed away on 3/3/2020 unexpectedly and peacefully surrounded by loved ones. Born on 5/15/31 to Harvey Sr and Gertrude Curit in Windham, Maine. Harvey joined and proudly served the Army National Guard and the Marines. He served his country in the Korean war. Harvey was the type of man who was always teaching. He could always be found tinkering on something. Harvey proudly worked his entire life with dedication in providing for his family, friends or anyone in need. He was infamous for having an appliance business no matter where life took him. Harvey was a humbled man who never got into materialistic things his family and friends meant everything to him. Harvey raised many children throughout his life. He is predeceased by two sons, a brother Rex Curit. He survived by his sister Barbara Howard, his wife Virginia Curit, four sons and five daughters. Harvey was a wonderful grandfather and had many surviving grandchildren. There will be a Celebration of Life hosted By His wife Virginia Curit, daughters Tabitha Curit Swanson, Daniella Nevells, sons Tony Nevells, David Nevells and Travis Nevells. Celebration of life will be Sunday 3/8/2020 at the Durham Amvets Hall from 12pm-4pm, 1049 Royalsborough Road, Durham Maine 04222. The family requests that all flowers and notes are sent to 838 Main St Westbrook, Maine 04092.

Events

MAR **Celebration of Life** 12:00PM - 04:00PM

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Durham Amvets Hall

1049 Royalsborough Road, Durham, ME, US, 04222

Comments



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Harvey S. Curit Jr..



March 07 at 07:18 AM

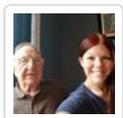


“ Uncle Harvey was one of my Dad's best friends. When he showed up it usually meant we were off on some grand adventure. Plus he usually brought my cousins, David, Michael and Susan. (Susie being my favorite). My memories of him often involved spending time at camp where he was always cooking some kind of big meal to feed the crowd that inevitably gathered around him. I can remember him making egg foo young for me and I couldn't get enough of it. Sometimes Rex would come with him and bring his kids Randy and Steven meaning more kids to play with. We spent a lot of time snowmobiling and ice fishing. All very good memories. One of my most vivid memories of Uncle Harvey was the day he picked me up as I was walking home from school. I was 8 and my mom was being released from the hospital that day, after battling cancer. I couldn't wait to get home and see her because it seemed like she had been in the hospital for so long. He said he had a few errands to run and that he'd take me home after. I begged him to let me walk home because I didn't want to wait any longer to see her. That's when he told me that she had died. That must have been a very difficult thing for him to do but that was the kind of friend he was to my dad. My dad told me later that he didn't know how he could tell me. Uncle Harvey told my dad not to worry, he would explain it to me. That was one of the reasons he was my dad's best friend.

My sincere condolences to all his family and friends.

Joe Arsenault

Joseph Arsenault - March 07 at 07:09 AM



“ Thank you for sharing

Daniella - March 08 at 04:26 PM