



Stephen Howard McNally

September 10, 1955 - March 6, 2025

Stephen Howard "Steve" McNally, 69, passed away on March 6, 2025, in Tallahassee, Florida.

Born on September 10, 1955, in Amsterdam, New York, Steve dedicated his life to caring for others as a compassionate caretaker and nurse. His work reflected his deep commitment to helping those in need, and he touched many lives through his kindness and dedication.

Beyond his profession, Steve was a devoted father and a cherished friend. He had a passion for finding hidden treasures at garage sales, always enjoying the thrill of discovering a great deal. His enthusiasm for this simple pleasure brought joy to those around him and reflected his appreciation for life's small but meaningful moments.

Steve is survived by his siblings, Eileen Vargas, Catherine Hernandez, Caroline Pietri, Sandra Blankenbaker, and Adam "Fuzzy" McNally; as well as his children, Patrick McNally (his wife, Kristina), Jared McNally (his wife, Meghan), and Ashton McNally. He was preceded in death by his parents, John Joseph McNally and Helen Elsie Dawson McNally; and his siblings, John

McNally Jr., William McNally, Peter McNally, and Louis McNally.

Steve's memory will live on in the hearts of those who knew him. May his legacy of care and kindness bring comfort to all who mourn his passing.

Mr. McNally is under the care of Jackie Fulford and James Sircy of Young Fulford Funeral Home, Tallahassee, Florida. 850.610.4444

Tribute Wall

KV

“ *Rest in Eternal Peace Roy nd Kathy Velez*

Katherine Velez - March 12, 2025 at 12:29 PM

DS

“ *Steve - the love of my life, my ray of sunshine I will miss our phone calls: morning, noon and night and in between. I will miss your sweet voice and the times together. You showed me love that I never knew existed. I will miss the cards that you sent to me - I saved them all and the envelopes too. I could go on and on but know that I love you very much. You fought a very long and courageous battle with cancer; you are now pain free and no more suffering. Until we meet again, I will carry you in my heart. Love, Donna (your sugar)*

Donna Schatz - March 10, 2025 at 01:54 PM

EV

“ *Dear brother Steve, I will miss you and your phone calls. Your smile and tales of your adventures with Ashton garage sailing on weekends. You suffered long enough. You gave a great fight, but the cancer took you over. No more pain. RIP until we meet again. Say “hi” to the other brothers. Love, Eileen*



Eileen Vargas - March 10, 2025 at 11:46 AM