



John & Rachel Jaehn

May 25, 2022

John J. Jaehn, 46, and Rachel S. Jaehn, 40, both of Clarion, passed away late Wednesday evening, May 25, 2022 due to a motorcycle accident.

John was born on May 13, 1976 in Greenwich, Connecticut; son of the late Mary Cauthern Lewis.

Rachel was born on April 11, 1982 in Hanford, California; daughter of Gary S. Kunselman and Janet Paradee, adoptive parents, and Dawn Watts Sanger, birthmother.

John and Rachel were married on May 24, 2009. They had just celebrated their 13th Anniversary.

John was an over-the-road truck driver. Rachel was the parts manager at Auto Zone in Clarion and bartended part time at Bluetown Tavern in Limestone.

Both John and Rachel were devoted parents. John enjoyed working on anything mechanical and was passionate about music, especially guitar.

Rachel was athletic, very artistic, loved to draw, and was always creating new things. She was also a devoted Christian and loved the lord. They enjoyed spending time with their family and friends most of all.

John was a member of the War Dogs Motorcycle Club and Rachel was a member of the Clarion County ABATE.

In addition to Rachel's parents, they are survived by their children: Matthew Jaehn; Diane Jaehn and her husband Nathan McEwen, Jason Jaehn and his wife, Brittany, all of North Carolina; Ciera Jaehn, Mylie Clark, and Amy Jaehn, all of Clarion; 2 grandsons, Manolo and Oliver Jaehn, both of North Carolina;

John's brother, Roger Mandeville and his wife, Maureen, of Connecticut; Rachel's Grandparents, Donna and Kelly Medeiros of Florida; Grandmother, Lee Hall of Arizona; her aunt, Janice Vogan of Arizona; her uncles, Eric Howard of New Mexico and Paul Howard of Arizona; her brother, Lewis Martin and his wife, Nicole, of Nevada; and her sister, Leah Kunselman of Arizona; along with numerous nieces, nephews, and extended family.

The Robert V. Burns Funeral Home in Clarion is handling the arrangements.

There will be no public visitation.

A celebration of life will be celebrated at a later date to be announced.

Tribute Wall

DP

“ I will never forget the first 4th of July party that I was invited to at your house last year and it was the best 4th of July ever. I will forever miss you guys and I love you guys. I'm sure you are watching over your girls

Danae Parrett - May 31, 2022 at 05:48 AM

MW

For almost 4 decades you have been my friend , my ride or die guy most important you've been my family .we have been through good and bad times but we did it together . Forever in my heart

Racheal you have except Ed me and my little one into your house hold and on many occasions treated us all as family .
We love you both and will be truly missed

Mark Wood - May 31, 2022 at 10:17 PM

DM

I was there the day you came into this world. I was overcome with the love I felt at your birth. Love you for the woman, wife, and mother you had become. Until we meet again. Grama,

Donna Medeiros - June 03, 2022 at 12:00 PM



Hey brother. We met at a time when we were both in distress. We became fast friends. At a time when we both needed friends, we stuck together as if it was already scripted. We wrote songs together. We drank beers together. We both knew, as hard as we both were, we knew how to reach into that soft spot deep in our souls. You understood me and I, you. I miss you with fierce emotion, brother.

As an added bonus, I got to meet your beautiful family. I welcomed you into my home. We played music that we wrote together 30 years prior. I was just as terrible then as we played it in recent times. But, it didn't matter. It was the notes that rang true. It was the vibrations in our souls that brought us back together one last time.

When I heard the news mere hours after the fact, I could feel your hand upon my shoulder telling me that it's okay. Only until now has it hit as "memories" on my friggin social media showed me pictures and videos of us playing our awful music. We didn't care. We were together again if only for a quick spell.

Into the dark we ride with only the most subtle, dim, candle lit path ahead. We know not what lies before us. Yet, we trust and travel forth. Someday, we'll meet again. Someday, we'll sing again. Someday, we'll reunite and set the Heavens ablaze with music again.

I love you John & Rachel. I miss those beautiful faces and those swearing-trucker mouths. Hang tight, I'll see you again and I'm bringing my guitars.

Jeff Marron - September 28, 2022 at 11:01 PM