



Jeffrey Maignan

June 19, 1988 - October 13, 2022

Jeffrey Maignan, a wonderful brother, passed away on October 13, 2022, at 34 years old.

Jeffrey Maignan was born in Stamford, CT, on June 19, 1988, to Gilbert Maignan and predeceased by Solange Maignan.

Jeffrey was a well-known waiter at Milbrook Yacht Club & Doppio. He had no children but had a goddaughter Natalia Trabanino who he loved like his own. Jeffrey is survived by father Gilbert Maignan, siblings Djimmy, Katiana, Johnny, Sagina, Sandy, and Austin; nephews Marvin & Allen Robert; nieces Victoria, Shiloh, and Asha Maignan.

Jeffrey was consistently dressed to impress. He was always the life of the party everywhere he went. In Jeffrey's younger days, he was a writer and recorded songs with his friends. He was forever a poet, even to this day. He was known to be devoted and caring to his loved ones, family, and friends. The type to give you his last dollar or a place to stay, and he would never tell a soul.

The family welcomes relatives and friends on Friday, November 4, from 9:00 AM to 11:00 AM at Bosak Funeral Home at 453 Shippan Ave, Stamford, CT. A funeral service will be celebrated at 11:00 AM, officiated by Pastor Pasard. His

interment will follow at St. John Cemetery, 25 Camp Avenue, Darien, CT.

If you wish to make an online remembrance for the family online, you may sign the family guestbook at www.bosakfuneralhome.com or www.facebook.com/bosakfuneralhome.

Cemetery Details

St. John R.C. Cemetery - Darien

25 Camp Avenue
Darien, CT 06820
(203) 322-0455
http://www.ctgenweb.org/county/cofairfield/pages/cemetery/cm_darien/stjohn1.htm

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 4. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Bosak Funeral Home & Cremation
453 Shippan Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

Funeral Service

NOV 4. 11:00 AM (ET)

Bosak Funeral Home & Cremation
453 Shippan Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

Tribute Wall

SP

“ I’ve hung out with Jeffrey twice, only meeting him fairly recently, but those two times I was with Jeffrey felt like I had known him my whole life. Growing up, I had always heard about how sweet, kind, gentle, and loving he was and when I met him for the first time at my cousin’s son’s (his nephew’s) birthday party, I was so happy to know that everything that I had heard about him was true. That night, we talked for what it felt like for hours, it was as if we were catching each other up. He gave me a glimpse into his life, a sad yet hopeful one, and I felt so honored to have been let in. We shared many stories from our past, he made me a drink (or two or three), and I was introduced to his infectious laugh, a laugh that still rings in my head at times. From that day forward, he would text me, almost every day, wishing me a good day (something people hardly ever do) and I would look forward to receiving those texts.

The next time I saw him was when I accepted his invitation to eat at his restaurant in Greenwich, a restaurant I had passed so many times before (if only I knew he worked there sooner). I brought my friend and we both watched as the whole restaurant, colleagues of his, guests, management, loved and respected Jeffrey. He was just as awesome an employee as he was a cousin, a brother, an uncle, a friend. He brought me and my friend so much food, food we didn’t even ask for, I still even have leftovers from that night. I remember leaving the restaurant so excited for the next time I would return and for the day that I would have the chance to take him out as a token of my appreciation. That night for me marked the start of what I knew would be the most beautiful cousin bond.

It really breaks my heart that a relationship I had longed for for so long and finally was able to start was cut short. For the month I knew Jeffrey, it felt like I knew him for centuries. Regardless of how long I knew him for, I felt all the feelings that a long-term relationship fosters: acceptance, peace, happiness, comfort, and most importantly, love. Our relationship would inspire me to strengthen my bond with Gilford as well. I am so grateful to have had those moments with Jeffrey, however, and those moments I will cherish for

the rest of my life. I hope one day I get to meet another person just as sweet, kind, gentle, and loving.

*Rest in eternal peace to both Gilford and Jeffrey,
Your cousin Sara*

Sara Poulard - November 08, 2022 at 08:14 PM

JA

“ *Jaz lit a candle in memory of Jeffrey Maignan*



Jaz - November 04, 2022 at 11:28 PM