



Ken Frederick Harvey

December 27, 2020

Ken F. Harvey

Kenneth F. Harvey, 70, of Galivants Ferry, SC, passed away on December 27, 2020 at McLeod Hospice House. Ken was born on February 1, 1950 in Birmingham, England to Rose and David Harvey (who died in a road accident when Ken was young), and he was raised by his stepfather, Steven. He was his mother's blue-eyed, blonde hair boy. He served in the British Royal Merchant Marines for 6 years, starting as a bell boy and progressed to a cook's apprentice, receiving a ship's pilot certification while travelling the world. He then went to work for Land Rover, which brought him to the United States in 1990. There, he fell in love with his two daughters and helped raise them. He taught them to play piano, throw darts and how to drive. For anyone he met, he charmed them with his British humor, accent, and cuisine. In 2006, he became a U.S. Citizen. He worked for many years at Carvel Ice Cream and Hill's Science Diet. Upon his retirement, he relocated to South Carolina with his wife, Carolyn. He spent his retired days tending to his garden and the wildlife in his self-made, backyard Eden, and caring for any stray cat that crossed his path.

He is survived by his loving and devoted wife, Carolyn Harvey; his sister, Gloria Malin; his brother, Michael Harvey; his daughters, Amanda Camhi and Megan Schmidt; a special daughter, Noel Edwards, and a special son, Romain Lugand; 5 grandchildren, Logan, Evan, Amelia, Hayden and Hannah; goddaughters, Kate Jones and Lilly Cook; and many nieces, nephews, and

close friends whom he loved.

He was preceded in death by his sister, Sheila Rose.

Memorial donations may be made to: Kitty Claws Rescue Group SC.

Services will be private.

Tribute Wall

AC

“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Amanda Camhi - December 30, 2020 at 03:06 PM

AC

Ken's sister, Sheila, her son, Jason, shared these wonderful photos with me.

Amanda Camhi - December 30, 2020 at 03:16 PM

AC

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Amanda Camhi - December 30, 2020 at 03:05 PM

GM

“ Remembering the days growing up with Ken, he was always laughing, smiling, joking about and teasing but always thoughtful and caring. He was my bestest friend. I remember saying to mom that when I grow up, I was about 8, that I was going to marry Ken, she of course explained that I couldn't.



I missed him when he joined the navy but he wrote and would send me post cards of the places he visited and would always bring me a gift when he came home on leave. When he left the navy he'd take me out on Sunday trips to country pubs and we'd gate crash garden parties. He took me to his jazz concerts, I didn't care for jazz then but it was good to go with Ken. He helped me out enormously over the years in many ways. Miss you Ken and the times we had together.

I was fortunate to be able to visit Ken in the US a few times. The first time my daughter Stephanie was only 4 months old but we couldn't wait to see him, his new family and where he was. He took us to so many places, the guided tour around South Carolina in the rickety old truck was most interesting and I know my kids loved the pull along truck that Amanda and Megan had to take them to the creek but there was so much more.

Ken always made us welcome and took care of us while we were there, that's Ken, so lovely.

God bless all his family, friends and Carolyn at this time and always.

Gloria Malin - December 30, 2020 at 05:52 AM

MH

*I remember Ken when as a toddler I cycled to his state nursery on my cycle crossbar and collected him when I finished my school day We missed our dad, He survived the 2nd world war and then was killed in a road accident when Ken was a baby. Our Mom never really got over it. It was tough in those days. but we survived. Then mom met Steve via the church they where Boys Brigade leaders and fell in love and my half-sister, Gloria ensued. Sheila his sister always proud of him Never forgotten always in our thoughts Lots of love for his wife Carolyn children Amanda and Megan in America
Mike and Jenny*

Mike Harvey - March 11, 2021 at 10:01 AM

KJ

“*Heaven gained an angel last night my beautiful uncle Ken, my godfather. You were friends with my mom and dad before I was born. When I was born you insisted on picking me and my mom up from hospital. You doted on me as a baby showed so much unconditional love. Saturday's you would come for tea and play games with me. I was 5 years old when you moved to America with work. I remember you showing us pictures of the lady you had met out there and her beautiful little girls Amanda and Megan. I'd look forward to your gifts you would send at Christmas - your chocolate in jigsaw puzzle box, gingerbread House which took my dad all night to build. I became pen pals with Amanda and Megan for years to come. You would say to me when your old enough you can come to visit, which I did when I was 18. It was the best trip you tried to fill so much in for me. I returned when I was 20 again and you took me to new York for the day which was an incredible experience. Everything you did, you did with so much thought and detail. You showed me the qualities I needed to help decide who I wanted as godparents for Sienna. I wanted someone like you, Sienna is incredibly lucky to have a few who dote on her like you did with me. My mom and dad picked the very best when they picked you. Sleep tight uncle Ken, my godfather, rest in peace xxx 🥹💔*

Kate Jones - December 29, 2020 at 05:32 PM

KJ

“ *My beautiful godfather uncle Ken and me on my christening day* 🥺



Kate Jones - December 29, 2020 at 05:30 PM

CJ

“ Today is a sad day here in the Jauncey household, this morning we lost one of the worlds kindest, funniest and selfless human beings, Ken Harvey.

Ken has been a friend of Paula and myself since the early 1980's the kindness he showed us when our first born Katie arrived was selfless and utterly unconditional, and throughout our lives, he was the best godfather to Katie, at one point having a "Hope" chest made to order from an Amish carpenter, and shipped over from his home in Baltimore USA to her here in England.

Ken made a life in the U.S over 30 years ago, but we still kept in touch via phone and letter, and he used to come and stay with us here regularly, when visiting family and friends.

This picture was the last time he came over to stay, the first selfie I ever took and yes, it was BEFORE we had a couple of drinks.

Ken, we will never forget you and what you brought into our lives, Kindness, selflessness warmth and unconditional friendship, you will be missed by us all.



Chris Jauncey - December 29, 2020 at 03:42 PM

MT


“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mark Timms - December 28, 2020 at 04:49 PM

MT

“ *Kenny, Kenny, Kenny - the Pommie from across the pond. You are a dear friend and one of the best mates me and Natalie have. I will always remember the good times, laughs, and cheers we had in the man cave, and of course, solving the world problems over a few beers in the Aussie man cave. You are my Bernie Fife of the cul-de-sac. We will miss you and are glad you have earned your angel wings. Well-done my friend! Deepest sympathies and condolences. May God bless all the family and Carolyn. Rest in peace my dear pommie mate--No more suffering. Cheers!*



-- Mark and Natalie Timms

Mark Timms - December 28, 2020 at 04:48 PM

CH

“ *We're so sorry Kenny has passed. He was such a good friend and neighbor to us. We always enjoyed his yard sale finds and his absolute love of gardening. May God bless and comfort Carolyn. We love you. Denny and Cathy*

Cathy Hyatt - December 28, 2020 at 01:49 PM