



## Jay Greenblatt

August 14, 1948 - April 17, 2026

Jay was born on August 14, 1948, in Wantagh, New York, to Rose and Solomon Greenblatt.

He wasn't a sports fan. He barely had hobbies (unless you count trips to Costco). But what he did have was an overwhelming love for his family... and one heck of a sense of humor.

Though he was often quiet, when Jay did speak, his humor was immediately apparent.

He was the best father anyone could ask for. Despite a divorce and forces trying to keep him out of his daughter's life, he was always there, a phone call, a drive, or a plane ride away. When his (adult) daughter needed a place to heal from a bad marriage, he was on a plane the next day, helping her pack, and flew home the day after that to prep the guest room so she (and her dog) would feel at home.

He was a wonderful father and grandfather to a lifetime full of fur babies. Patient, when his cat drank out of his glass (every night), accepting when his grand dog ran halfway around the house to sneeze on him, and steady when they had to turn the formal dining room into a makeshift animal hospital to administer subcutaneous fluids to three pets with kidney issues.

And, he was a loving, devoted husband to Linda, his wife of 35 years. Their love story was one for the ages, and their relationship proves the existence of soul mates.

Three years ago, he lost his beloved wife after a 20-year-long health battle. It can't be proven, but we believe that the sudden onset and the severity of his dementia were his soul's way of protecting him from having to live without her.

In the past year, he experienced the loss of his best friend, Jeff, and his older sister, Anne. Both of whom held a special place in his heart.

He will be deeply missed by his daughter, Sheryl, his son-in-law, Tom, and his younger sister, Michele.

Services will be announced at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to your favorite animal rescue.