



## Harvey L. "Harv" Griffith

July 29, 1952 - May 31, 2020

Harvey L. "Harv" Griffith, age 67, of Columbus, Ohio, passed away unexpectedly Sunday, May 31, 2020 at Doctor's Hospital. Harv was born July 29, 1952 to the late Sherman and Marie Griffith. He graduated from Franklin Heights High School and Miami University with a degree in Fine Arts. He was a teacher in Cadiz, Ohio, and later at Monroe High School in Albany, Georgia. After a career in logistics and retail, he returned to his love of teaching at Miami Trace Middle School. He most recently was employed as an associate at Walmart on Georgesville Rd. Harv was loving and kind. His smile would light up a room and he had the most infectious laugh. He always had a positive outlook and found "the silver lining in every cloud."

Many things brought joy to Harv over the years: playing sports, traveling, being active in politics, antiquing, cooking, watching sports (especially Ohio State football), and enjoying the little things in life. He was a lover of the arts of every medium, from theater and music, to paintings, drawings, and photography. He dressed with style and had a flair for fashion, especially when it came to shoes and hats. Above all, his greatest joy was spending time with family and loved ones making special memories. He was a devoted father to Mason and father figure to Annie, and was always willing to lend a hand, whether as a parent, a handyman for neighbors, or a mover for needy nieces in college.

Harv is survived by his son Mason Griffith; life partner of 20 years Judy Patton; brother Sherman (Jackie) Griffith; chosen daughter Annie (Justin) Isbell; chosen grandson Miles Isbell; nieces Kellyn (Adam) Kropinak and Kristin (David) Cooley; great nieces Hadley Cooley, Nina Cooley, and Ryn Kropinak; and great nephew Griff Kropinak. A private Memorial Service will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made in Harv's name to the Mid-Ohio Food Bank. Visit <http://www.schoedinger.com> to share a favorite memory of Harv or to watch his life tribute video. Arrangements entrusted to Schoedinger Grove City.

# Comments

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“ A tribute video has been added.



**Schoedinger Funeral Service** - June 04, 2020 at 11:15 AM



“ Judy, This is a lovely tribute. My heart goes out to you, Annie and his family. Robin

**Robin King** - June 04, 2020 at 11:27 AM



“ Lovely Judy. My heart goes out to you and family. I know I would of loved meeting him at our 50th. Love and hugs

**Ginny Draudt Matt** - June 04, 2020 at 08:09 PM



“ Such a beautiful and kind smile! You are all in my prayers

**Marty McCutcheon** - June 04, 2020 at 10:25 PM



“ So sorry for family and friends loss I worked with Harv at Wal-Mart for a long time we were in same hiring class April 22 2004 I Loved him and will miss him very much

**Rich Rock** - June 05, 2020 at 04:14 PM



“ Awesome tribute

**Rich Rock** - June 05, 2020 at 04:15 PM



“ It's so hard to see someone that you grew up with is gone. I have known Harvey since we were kids growing up on the same street. I remember playing wiffle ball in between my moms rose bushes, I went to my first boy/girl dance at his house. I also remember when his mom called him "HL". He was best friends with my brother, Dan and I remember when he and my brother and John Smith would shoot hoops In our driveway! So many memories! I knew many of his aunts, Irene, Susy and Debbie. I send my prayers to all of his family! He will always be a part of who I am. Love Karen Lewis

**Karen Lewis** - June 06, 2020 at 08:03 PM

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“ I am so sorry that this is the first I heard of his passing. Sherman and Harvey were friends with my brother, Steve Fleming, class of 1968. I loved it when they came over to my house on Big Run Rd, to hang out with Steve, cause it made me feel like i was special, getting to hang around with my big brothers super cool grown up friends. And, they were so sweet to me, always talked to me like i was one of the boys...not like a little kid. And I remember Harvey's smile was infectious and he was just so damned funny

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From the entire Fleming family, please accept our sympathy for this terrible loss. It's just not fair when someone this young and full of life, is taken well before his time, but I guess we don't have much say-so in that matter. Love to the entire family.

Patrick Fleming - July 12, 2020 at 07:00 PM

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“ I have been trying to understand how news of Harvey's passing has changed me. I've waited for nearly a month for something to congeal, but my feelings remain a slaw.

We were close in junior and senior high school, and maintained a solid relationship while he was at Miami-Middletown, then transferred to Oxford - when I was enrolled. Later, we hung out in Cadiz - at his first teaching job. Harvey, Loins, Smitty, and I were a cluster - each individual, but each a key part of our group. I suppose sports was most-responsible for our friendships, but it was more fundamental - if not a shared worldview, at least a shared timely experience of living. The memories flood my mind as I search for words.

I guess what I'm feeling today is the loss of an adolescent innocence - yes, it was largely already lost, but this is a PERMANENT marker. We get born, we live, we die.

I suppose I expected Harvey to outlive us all.

RIP, bud.

Rick - June 24, 2020 at 07:55 AM

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“ I am so sorry to hear of Harvey's passing and I send prayers of love and comfort to all who loved him and of those there are many. I can't remember when I first caught sight or heard of Harvey Griffith but I am sure it was during elementary school because as far back as I can remember Harvey and his family and closest friends were the most popular folks around. Harvey's dad was a coach, I think it was softball and Harvey and his brother Sherman played and most of the guys who Harvey hung out with played too. His dad was very well liked and respected. His big brother was handsome and well liked too. His mom was the sweetest mom on the block and everybody wanted to be at their house. I didn't live in the "projects" but my best friend lived down the road on Frank and whenever I was at her house if school wasn't in session we'd be in his neighborhood because that's where many of the kids we went to school with lived and where all the fun was. Those days are some of the fondest of my life. I didn't really get to know Harvey until high school and that is when we became real good friends and altho I hadn't seen him these past few years, except for running into him at Wal Mart, he played a very important role in my life during high school, college, those early years of our career days and in those years when his son Mason and my daughter Samantha were toddlers. I will always consider him one of my favorite people and dearest friends. No matter how long it had been between times we either saw each other or talked on the phone it was if time hadn't passed. We just started up where we had left off. He had the greatest smile, sense of humor and overall attitude toward life. I always meant to give him a call, so many times, I thought I'd do that and for whatever reason, neglected to do so. Now, I really wish I had. I'm so sorry he's gone and send my sincere condolences to you all who knew and loved him best. God Bless and Keep You All.



**Sherri Greene** - June 12, 2020 at 02:47 PM

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“ Harv, the last time I saw you you said, "Remember when we were the youngest at Greystone?" Well, you outlasted the original other three unit owners in your building. I thought of you just last week when I was cleaning out my garage and found my artist's easel. I'll always appreciate the time we worked together on the condominiums and how supportive you were. Sorry you had to leave so soon.

**Miriam Mansour** - June 04, 2020 at 03:44 PM