



Joseph G Cyphers

January 20, 1952 - July 20, 2025

Joseph Gilbert Cyphers Sr., known affectionately to all as Joe and adoringly known as Papa by his grandchildren, embarked on his final adventure from Ocala, FL, on a day just as extraordinary as his life. Born on January 20, 1952, in Meriden, CT, Joe's journey through life was as vibrant and full of surprises as his unmistakable laugh. His wife of 23 years, Linda, was the heart of his world.

Joe's legacy is carried on by his children Joseph Cyphers Jr., (Katy), Mandy Cyphers, and Angela Cyphers, as well as his bonus children Jennifer Dufour, Joseph Dufour, and Charles Dilaurenzio, whom he cherished as his own. His siblings, Allison Rand (Harvey) and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins, will miss his larger-than-life presence, while his grandchildren and great-grandchildren will continue to be inspired by his stories. Joe was preceded in passing by his brothers, Carlton Cyphers, whose wife Linda remains to share his memory, and David Cyphers. He is also predeceased by his parents Carlton and Delores (DeSanto) Cyphers as well as his 1st wife, Vickie Cyphers, of 29 years and a great grand son, Cayson Spoor.

Joe's life was a testament to the fact that formal education doesn't always correlate with wisdom. He traded high school textbooks for Army greens, earning the National Defense Service Medal before a service-related disability led him to a different kind of service. He opened a computer store with the

kind of smarts that couldn't be taught, fixing computers with a magician's touch. Later, at Job Corps, he was the technology instructor who also managed a dorm with the same ease as debugging a hard drive.

But it wasn't all work and no play for Joe. His interests were as diverse as his sense of humor—whether it was fishing, golfing, camping, conquering the latest video game, or riding his Harley, Joe did it with a smile that could light up a room. His love for the courtroom dramas of Judge Judy and Judge Mathis was matched only by his encyclopedic knowledge of every Perry Mason episode. Joe could have given the writers a run for their money with his spot-on predictions and play-by-play commentary.

Funny and handy, Joe had a knack for turning every situation into a moment of joy. His life was an open book of jokes, and he had a punchline for every occasion. His approach to life was like his approach to fixing computers: diagnose the issue, have a good laugh about it, and get it sorted out. And just like the best comedians, he knew that timing was everything—whether it was the punchline to a joke or the moment he reconnected with Linda, his timing was impeccable.

Joe's departure from this world is like the end of a great book—the lights dim, the laughter subsides, but the warmth lingers on. His was a life well-lived and a story well-told, with every anecdote a testament to his wit and charm. As we bid farewell to Joseph Gilbert Cyphers Sr., let's honor his memory by living life with a little more laughter, a touch more ingenuity, and a heart open to unexpected reunions. After all, as Joe would say, "Life's too important to be taken seriously."

Previous Events

Military Honors

JUL **30**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Florida National Cemetery
6502 SW 102nd Avenue
Bushnell, FL 33513

Tribute Wall

CD

“ *My deepest condolences. I worked with Joe at Ken Richter's in Essex from 1982-1984 along with Stephen Duso(now deceased) and many others. He was always cracking a joke or kidding someone. I thoroughly enjoyed his sense of humor, along with his technical expertise on the job. He will be fondly remembered. RIP Joe.*

Carlos Degroff - August 05, 2025 at 12:40 PM



“ *Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Joseph G Cyphers.*



July 29, 2025 at 11:44 AM



“ *A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Joseph G Cyphers.*

July 29, 2025 at 11:44 AM

WD

“ *My deepest condolences to all of you. I am sure my husband Steve met him at the Gates! He was one of a kind.*

Wanda M. Duso - July 28, 2025 at 01:22 PM

LM

“ Linda, Carlos, Josh and Mia purchased the *Enchanted Cottage* for the family of Joseph G Cyphers.



Linda, Carlos, Josh and Mia - July 28, 2025 at 11:07 AM



“ Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Joseph G Cyphers.



July 26, 2025 at 09:22 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Joseph G Cyphers.

July 26, 2025 at 09:22 PM

MI

“ OMG. Cannot forget to mention the funniest story of all. My sister Tracie stepped on our kitten on the steps and unfortunately the kitty died, so as per usual Uncle Joe was called by my mom to come help. Well my dad put it out on back steps so when Uncle Joe came in frantic as hell he said where is she where is she and my dad said she is dead I put her in back steps. Uncle Joe said wtf, call the squad Elaine, where hell is she and ran out back to see the kitten. We were all like what is wrong with him. He misunderstood my mother in her frantic call and thought Tracie my sister fell down steps and us saying she is dead and we put her out back, he thought we were insane. We laughed o we that to this day. Uncle Joe running to my mom's frantic calls, bat in house, mouse in house, or a dead kitten thought to be a child. He was a staple in our growing up.

Mick - July 23, 2025 at 05:52 PM

TA

I tell that story to this day!!😂 lots of laughter throughout the years.

Tracie Arehart - July 23, 2025 at 07:11 PM

TA

But you forgot to mention that our cat was named pork chop, and he thought I slipped on a pork chop on the stairs 😂 why would a pork chop be left on the stairs we all laughed

Tracie Arehart - July 23, 2025 at 07:15 PM

MI

“ So many memories of him. Us listening to them play cards. My moms laugh at his jokes and banter. The softball games we would all pile in back truck and go play every weekend. He was always fun and always himself no matter where we were, sometimes a good thing sometimes not!!! He will be missed

Mick - July 23, 2025 at 05:52 PM



“ A memory of Joe, I didnt grow up with a male figure in the house so to me Joe was tough, but he always had a twinkle on his eye! If you did something, you owned it because Joe would know and make you own it! He had a presence like no other, my mom and I never went on vacation, but one year Vicki and Joe had us come and spend a week! It was one of the few times mom left CT, I remember eating sugar snaps out of the garden as Vicki and I picked them, I thought they were gross but I worshiped Vicki and she loved them so I loved them...haha Joe said my face told the truth! Mom and Vicki laughed at me for hours! I remember watching them play cards and listening to their stories while us kids were supposed to be sleeping. It's one of my favorite memories because Mom was so happy, and Vicki and Joe made that happen. I imagine that Mom was ready to play setback with him again as he passed on the same day as my moms 25th Heavenly anniversary. I am sure she has some jokes for him as she and Vicki were laughing for years ahead of him. He was a lucky man to not only have one love but two loves in his life.

Judy Flanagan - July 22, 2025 at 03:52 PM

JJ

“ One memory doesn't suffice. I will share a few memories. My Father, Mother Vicki and Sisters Mandy and Angela picked me up at Albany IAP after being away from home for over two years while serving in the USAF. As common as this is my Father did this without notifying his parents Carl and Delores and his Sisters Tammy and Allison. I will never forget the hugs and warm welcomes at the Airport followed up by the surprises at home when we arrived home in Witherbee, NY. Three generations of Veterans gathered together sharing hugs and smiles as one Family. This was Joe (Dad) at his best, organizing a desired effect without the common look at me I did this for a pat on the back effect often times seen today. Outspoken always but inside a good heart. Another memory was being with him bedside during Our Mother Vicki's final days as she battled cancer a second time until she passed in Jan 2001. Reading the room, I read in eyes the love he had for her after 29 years of marriage and seeing pain of Her passing devastating Him as He knew there was nothing He could do. This was Dad, never fake and never caring what people felt about how He felt as He was feeling the moment, take it or leave it, I am who I am. I witnessed this same compassion when His Father Carl and Mother Delores passed a couple years later. Always caring and doing what needed to be done as a Son and Brother to those in need. Finally, I cherish Our Harley rides to biker events and seeing him ride his Harley trike, one of His passions along with many times talking Yankee baseball all my life as We all were Yankee fans as far back as I can remember in Our Family, except Mom, she was a Dodgers fan, yuck. Dad, thanks for all the memories, jokes and a helping hand whenever needed. Until we ride together again and complain about the Yankees once more, Love You...

Joseph G. Cyphers Jr. - July 22, 2025 at 12:40 PM

MI

So many memories of him. Us listening to them play cards. My moms laugh at his jokes and banter. The softball games we would all pile in back truck and go play every weekend. He was always fun and always himself no matter where we were, sometimes a good thing sometimes not!!! He will be missed ❤️

Mick - July 23, 2025 at 05:41 PM

MI

OMG. Cannot forget to mention the funniest story of all. My sister Tracie stepped on our kitten on the steps and unfortunately the kitty died, so as per usual Uncle Joe was called by my mom to come help. Well my dad put it out on back steps so when Uncle Joe came in frantic as hell he said where is she where is she and my dad said she is dead I put her in back steps. Uncle Joe said wtf, call the squad Elaine, where hell is she and ran out back to see the kitten. We were all like what is wrong with him. He misunderstood my mother in her frantic call and thought Tracie my sister fell down steps and us saying she is dead and we put her out back, he thought we were insane. We laughed o we that to this day. Uncle Joe running to my mom's frantic calls, bat in house, mouse in house, or a dead kitten thought to be a child. He was a staple in our growing up. ❤️

Mick - July 23, 2025 at 05:47 PM

CI

r.i.p. uncle joe

cindy - July 24, 2025 at 11:38 AM

JJ

“ test

joe jr - July 22, 2025 at 11:04 AM

KA

“ Our deepest condolences to the Cyphers family during this most difficult time.

Kathy - July 22, 2025 at 11:02 AM

DR

“ Rip Joe,

You were a extraordinary man that raise my beautiful wife and a son(Joe JR) that both are just like you ..

Not afraid to speak your mind or tell someone to how you feel .

You did a fantastic job and you will be missed .

May your soul fly high and until we meet again watch over us all..

Thank you for being you..

Darrel Rockwell - July 22, 2025 at 10:18 AM

BR

“ *My deepest sympathy for your familles loss.
You are in my prayers for comfort during this
difficult time*



Bonnie R - July 22, 2025 at 09:13 AM

PB

“ *Thinking of your Family at this sad time.*

Patricia Boylan - July 22, 2025 at 04:38 AM