



Mr. John "Jack" Carrigan III

May 23, 1950 - June 6, 2023

John "Jack" Martin Carrigan the Third, 73, of Malone, NY, passed away peacefully Tuesday morning, June 6, 2023, surrounded by his family. He was under the compassionate care of the ICU staff at CVPH.

Born in Malone, NY, on May 23, 1950, he was the son of his late parents, John M. Carrigan the Second and Dorothy Carrigan.

Jack was a self-employed master carpenter and craftsman; his career took him all over the country for 55 years. Jack enjoyed every aspect of his work, putting his whole heart into every project. He also loved sharing laughs with the plethora of friends that he made along the way.

Jack is survived by his children: Olexzander Carrigan and his wife, Jennifer Carrigan; John Martin Carrigan the Fourth; Mackenzie Carrigan; and Brenna Carrigan. Grandchildren: Harper, Sutton, and Avery Carrigan; and grandson Dallin Carrigan. Siblings: James and Carol Carrigan, Michael Carrigan, and Mary and David Peek, and predeceased by Patrick Carrigan. He was also survived by many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

In his honor, a Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated on Friday, June 9, 2023, at 12:00 p.m., at Notre Dame Church in Malone, NY. There will be a Luncheon for family and friends to follow, at the Malone Golf Club.

Previous Events

Mass of Christian Burial

JUN 9. 12:00 PM (ET)

Notre Dame Church
11 Church Place
Malone, NY 12953

Tribute Wall

GW

“ Greg And Cheryl Willett Wilcox lit a candle in memory of Mr. John "Jack" Carrigan III



greg and cheryl willett wilcox - June 11, 2023 at 06:45 PM

SR

“ Rest In Peace Jack. You shall be remembered by family and friends.

Stuart Rowley - June 08, 2023 at 12:48 PM

MB

“ Every summer of my childhood there was an annual trip up to Malone. It took a long 8-9 hours, in a hot car without air conditioning, wi-fi, music, cell phones, or onboard entertainment. Yet, after the ordeal, when we got to Malone, we were always greeted by Jackie, with his loud infectious laugh and a great bear hug for my mother.

One special summer we waited for what seemed forever with Aunt Dottie as we watched him skydive from a plane, all thinking how reckless yet extremely exciting, which was better than going to the fair, but not as much fun as when we jumped into his car for the ride up to Mountain View.

His laugh will be forever a fond memory, as he was someone that you can never forget, and keep always in your heart

My thoughts and prayers are with your family
Cousin Mary “Obartuck” Bellerose

Mary Bellerose - June 08, 2023 at 10:06 AM