



## Zachary J. Taylor

October 11, 1971 - May 24, 2021

Zachary John Taylor, age 49, died peacefully at home in Camp Hill on May 24, 2021. He is survived by his mother, Dana Armstrong, father, John Taylor, sister, Megan Taylor Sutton, brother-in-law, Samuel Sutton, Robin Wallace, and cats Rosie and Lucy.

Zach grew up in State College, Pa, where he graduated high school, attended the Presbyterian church, and participated in the Special Olympics. More recently, he enjoyed volunteering at the local fire station, walking around his neighborhood visiting friends, taking classes at the community college, working with clay, watching sports, fishing, and spending time with his cats. He was a friend to all, with a brave heart and a memorable laugh.

Zach was a generous person, who was in the process of growing out his hair to donate for a second time. In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to your favorite charity, or perhaps fire departments or animal shelters.

Please do not contact the family at this time, as they have asked for privacy. There will be no funeral or memorial service.

# Comments

---



“ Zach was a one of a kind, larger than life genuine sweetheart. He had a kindness like no other. We were raising money for the children’s miracle network hospitals and we had an idea to have pictures with Santa. Robin mentioned Zach had a Santa suite and loved dressing up for Christmas time for local fire companies. Zach was the perfect Santa. He had an awesome Santa suite, boots and Santa spirit. It was a great time and I still have the picture beside me at work and look at it every day. It is a very special memory and I’m thankful for the opportunity to have known Zach. Rest easy my friend. Love your friend Jess



**Jessica Wolfe** - July 10 at 03:11 PM

---



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



**Dee Thomas** - June 12 at 02:05 PM

---



“ I am so sorry for your loss. I'm going to miss Zach too. Words just cannot express my sadness.

My life has been enriched since meeting Zach a few years ago. I had the pleasure of spending time with him each week.

I have so many memories of our time working with clay, playing board games, the chats and the laughter we shared. Always the Gentleman. His gentle spirit, kind heart and warm loving personality was a blessing to all.

"Some people come into our lives,  
leave footprints on our hearts,  
and we are never the same."

I miss you dearly, Friend.

Dorinda

**Dee Thomas** - June 12 at 02:03 PM

---



“ I met my dear friend, Zachary, in State College, Pennsylvania, back in 1984, when I became “his pastor” (and his family’s pastor) at the State College Presbyterian Church. “Zach” and his sister were frequent participants in the Children’s Worship time with me at the front of the sanctuary. He often phoned me at home to ask, “How ‘ya doin’, Harry?” and then he would proceed to ask me some challenging theological questions about faith and life, usually involving God, Jesus, and the Bible. Zach was especially concerned about the “afterlife,” because two girls who were friends of his had died far too young, one in a tragic auto accident, the other of leukemia: “Why did God allow this to happen?” “Are they in heaven?” “Where is heaven?” ‘Is Jesus with them or is Jesus here with us?” “Will I see them again after I die?”

Zachary and I enjoyed dozens of “pool games” together and basketball games of H-O-R-S-E. He loved to fish. He loved his cats. He was passionate about helping others, taking CPR training so he could help save lives, working as a volunteer with different Fire Departments first in State College and later in the Harrisburg area. Frequently he donated money to the scholarship fund that had been established in the memory of one of his friends who had died while she was in Nursing School.

I will miss my friend, Zachary. I will miss his phone calls. I will miss his letters and his drawings of God, Jesus, rainbows, his cats, of Penn State football players and Chicago Cubs baseball players, their bats and their gloves. I pray for comfort and healing for his dear family members and I pray that he now has answers to all those questions which often baffled his pastor.

Harry Strong, June 5, 2021

Harry Strong - June 05 at 06:11 PM

---



“ I feel privileged to have known Zach. He was the first neighbor I met - even before I moved into the building. He was always cheerful and friendly and kind and caring. I will very much miss Zach. My condolences to Dana and Robin.



Ruth Hower - June 04 at 03:22 PM

---



“ Zach was indeed a very special person. I had the pleasure of being involved in his care for more than 20 years. Each visit with Zach was special. His questions to me pertaining to his health and wellness was quite frankly at a level of understanding and inquiry that I rarely see. A gentle man who will be sorely missed by all who knew him. My sincere condolences to Dana and Robin who were loving, superb care givers.

Be at peace, Zach. I will cherish your "gifts" to me, forever. Ted Bollard, M.D.

**Ted Bollard** - June 04 at 09:46 AM

---



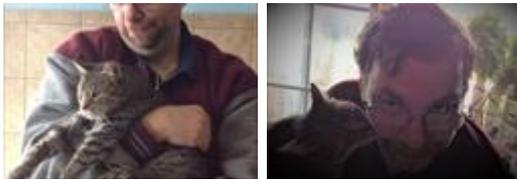
“ Certainly a gentle soul. I will truly miss his visits, especially at Christmas when he would show up dressed as Santa to spread around Christmas cheer.

**Michael Glancey** - June 03 at 12:51 PM

---



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



**Musselman Funeral Home** - June 03 at 08:38 AM

---



“ Zach was one of the most compassionate and courageous men I have ever known. It was my great privilege and honor to be his friend. We took a CPR course together and as a result of the knowledge he gained there he recognized that a friend was having a heart attack. His swift action saved his friend's life. I will miss him. He always wanted to know what trouble my mischievous dog would get into. He enjoyed hearing about my dogs escapades.

Richard Creamer

**Richard Creamer** - June 02 at 09:30 PM