**15602, Michael Magan**

Good Afternoon Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is indeed an honor to speak to you today about my good friend Jay Mooney.

"It's been said that to be chosen to speak and celebrate man's life is the greatest treasure one can ever give.” I had the privilege of knowing Jay both as a fellow police office and as a friend. The most important lesson that I learned as a police officer was when Jay when he told me one day that "you need to understand something as a detective, you have an obligation to clear everyone of wrongdoing including a police officer.” He taught me many things and I was a better police officer because of my friendship with Jay.

Because of the type of job Jay worked his family didn’t know everything there was to know of him and I speak to them now to tell them what a wonderful man he was. (Speaking to his family here directly) ”Your father was a shining star. He had a contagious smile, and sometimes he would get a sparkle in his eyes. You just knew he was planning something great about then. You could almost see the gears spinning, and you were never disappointed.

Jay was a man who lived life on principle. He didn’t believe in any kind of situational ethics. What was right was right and what was wrong was wrong. There weren’t any gray areas. He always stood up for what was right. He fought for the underdog and believed in meeting your responsibilities. He was the essence of compassion, duty, and style. Jay was the first one to help if you had a problem, no matter what you were up against. He had a strong sense of duty and never wavered from his responsibilities. When I say Jay was the essence of style, I don’t mean his fashion sense, I mean his character. Jay was a class act. When you saw him in action, you knew he was the real thing, not some wannabe. He lived out what he believed. That’s rare in today’s world, but that’s the only way Jay knew how to be.

Jay was also a simple man with simple values. Family first and the job second, there was never a question about the order of his priorities. Your father was the man that everybody wanted to be. Anyone he came in contact with respected him and looked up to him. You got the presence, the character, the initiative and the integrity, without question. What you saw is what you got. Jay didn’t play games. He was always straight with you so you never had to doubt his intentions. Deep down inside him he had tenderness, respect, loyalty and courage. That’s what I mean about character. Jay didn’t have to put on some act to get others attention, because he just lived out his life according to his guiding principles.

So, I say to my good friend Jay, be proud. You brought good things to the lives you touched. We’ll miss you. May God grant you a peaceful journey.