

DAILY NEWS



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Standing Room Only Crowd On Hand For Adam's Memorial Service On Sunday

November 16th, 2014 - Woodbury, New York

The chapel at Gutterman's Funeral home on Sunday November 16th was overflowing. More than 600 mourners showed up to pay their respects to the Sigler family and say goodbye to their good friend, Adam. Rabbi Adler opened the service with a prayer and then welcomed everyone in attendance. He reminded the crowd that Adam's spirit was with us and as long as we remembered him he would continue to be a presence in our lives. He stated that God felt Adam must have accomplished his task on this earth and therefore called him home. The rabbi's words and thoughts were comforting to the family, who were seated in the first three rows. After Rabbi Adler spoke, Adam's fiancé Danielle Piro's father, John took the podium and spoke of his family's great love and admiration for Adam. Taking a moment to compose himself, he said that their daughter had found the "perfect mate."

"And no parent could have wished for a better a son-in-law". He said that Adam was "one of a kind" and they would miss him greatly. As he left the podium he stopped at the casket and gave it a final embrace. Next came Jamie, who expressed her feelings for Adam in a way that only a sister could. She described him as a great "big brother" and her first "difficult director". (When they were little, Adam was always running around with a video camera, filming the family in various outings). Choking back her emotions, Jamie said that, "Adam inspired her to be a better person" and she enjoyed every text message that she received from him. She said that she will forever cherish him and the time they spent together. Next up, brother Brian addressed the mourners. He expressed thanks to everyone in attendance and said that while most people are fortunate to have one or two best friends, his brother Adam had hundreds. He spoke fondly of the time they spent growing up in Jericho and recalled many pick up games of football and baseball, that their dad loved to organize. No child was ever left on the sidelines when the Sigler's were around. The last speaker was Steve. He also thanked everyone for coming (continued on page 5)

Adam Murray Sigler 1973 - 2014



The entire Sigler family having dinner at Grimaldi's Italian Restaurant in Scottsdale, AZ, during the 2014 MSBL / MABL World Series tournament. Adam is seated next to his mom.

Adam Sigler Suffers An Aneurysm - Dies From A Brain Hemorrhage Days Later

Just 41 years Old - Adam Was The Picture Of Health and Vitality Just Two Weeks Earlier
By Tom Prendergast

As reported on several celebrity web sites, Adam Sigler, the oldest son of Connie and Steve died on Wednesday, November 12th in New York. He was only 41 years old. Two weeks prior to this he was in Arizona with his family and looked terrific. For the past couple of years the Sigler clan have gathered in Arizona during the MSBL / MABL World Series to celebrate Steve and Brian's birthdays in late October. Jamie and her family, fiancé Cutter and son Beau come in from California, while Brian and his wife Whitney, along with their children and Adam spend a week relaxing in the Valley of the Sun with their parents.

After departing Arizona, Adam collapsed at his home on New York's Upper East Side on Friday morning November 7th, after suffering a brain aneurysm. He slipped into a coma and his doctor's tried in vain to relief the pressure caused by the hemorrhage. For six days and night's the Sigler family stayed by his side at the hospital waiting for his recovery. Adam's finance, Danielle Piro and her family joined the vigil and never waived in their support and unconditional love for him.

Adam's many friends and co-workers used social media to wish their pal a quick recovery and declare their feelings of admiration for him. During the day Adam worked as a treasury operations specialist for Fidelity Investments in New Jersey. As a long time resident of New York he was a huge Rangers fan. But his real passion was horse (continued on page 5)

Jamie Lynn Sigler's Eulogy to Adam

My brother, what can I say that you don't already know.

How do you remember the kindest, purest, happiest person you've ever known? In a few moments - I'll try.

Innocence. *(Looks at the coffin)* That's the one word, Addy, everyone uses in their description of you. Although with his dirty jokes and love of inappropriateness that could seem strange. While he asked everyone of my friends if they flashed their panties to Mr. Ciesla, he was also the man who took an injured bird in our backyard and shed tears as he carried it from a shoebox to the vet to save it!

Adam, you were my first hero. You still are. Your smile, your laugh, your ability to have no cares in the world, baffled us. But now inspires us. Teaches us to be like you, and to live like you.

We used to love to re-watch all the home movies we made as children. You were my first and definitely most difficult director. Papa Meets Buckwheat, Commando, Goya commercials, these will live forever with our family. Some of our best memories!

Adam my life feels so empty right now. Our text conversations although brief, brought me such comfort. Every few days, like clockwork I'd get that, "hey Jam" and I'd smile.

Your love for Danielle was everything. She understood you, and talked with me often of how she was your soul mate. I thank you for giving me a sister. I love her so much and I promise I will be there for her every day of my life.

We all often question God's plan at times, now more than ever. But I can be grateful for the 33 years I had you as my brother and for the time in Arizona just two weeks ago where we spent such great family time together. You became closer with Cutter, that he said one night after dinner, "I really love Adam". And my son affectionately named you, Ana. I will always tell him stories of his Ana. This isn't the end Ad, just the beginning of your life in heaven.

You are my lemonade, I am your cuckin bee. I will look for you in every ray of sunshine I see.

God bless you my brother.

I miss you so much and I love you!



Uncle Adam was just like one of the kids! His happiness was contagious and very spontaneous. It was in his DNA to be happy. And no more so than when he was around his nieces and nephew as you can see from the photo at left.



Jamie Lynn and Adam at the Sugar Bowl Ice Creamery, in Scottsdale, Arizona. This was a picture that Adam specifically requested I take. - Tom Prendergast



Adam with fiancé **Danielle Piro** raise their champagne glasses high in a toast last summer in Long Island. Their six year relationship was an incredibly happy time for both of them. More than once, Adam would say that he had found his soul mate in Danielle, and she in him. Her parents adored him and treated him like a son.

Gary D'Ambrisi (photo right) (MSBL/MABL Vice President)

I knew Adam since he was 12 years old. He was always such a sweet boy. He always had a warm smile, and was always easy with a laugh. He had a kind and tender heart. In all these years I cannot once remember him being cross or angry. He was a gentle soul with a loving nature. For those that were touched by Adam, he will



live in their hearts forever.

Brian Sigler's Eulogy to Adam

Adam, I am flooded with so many emotions it is very difficult to come to grips with them all. To say I am at peace with this would be lying to myself and everyone else here to honor your life. I can honestly say there is a great deal of anger inside of me. Angry that Danielle will never get to enjoy the life you and her were meant to have together. Angry that Wesley, Max, Drew and Beau will never get to play with and hold their Uncle Addie again. Angry that my unborn child will never get to see your beautiful smile and feel your warm hugs. Angry that Whitney will lose the first brother she ever had because she loved you so much Adam! Angry that Jamie and I will no longer get to have wonderful conversations with our older brother who we cared for and loved so much. Angry that Mom and Dad have to endure this, something that no parent should ever have to go thru. I know that these feelings will eventually subside and life will go on, but I know my life will never be the same without you. In fact, when I woke up this morning I had an incredible warm and safe feeling. Some of that may have to do with having Drew snuggled up to me, my little girl who shares your cheekbones, cleft chin and very mischievous, yet innocent, smile. Danielle, I want to make sure you know how important you are to this family and how much you enriched Adam's life. You showed him a love that he never had before and at times it scared him but he knew, and still knows, how lucky he was to have you. He only wanted the best for you and even in his passing, please know that he will guide you there. Your parents and brother welcomed him with open arms and he truly felt that they were his family to. All I had to do was look in your parent's eyes to see how much they loved him. Danielle, he will never leave you and when you need them most, he will always give his warm bear hugs for his clam.

Adam, you blessed so many people with your energy, compassion, and love for all living things. It was impossible to get you angry or upset, almost like you knew life was too short and love, friends and family were always paramount. A life lesson we all learned from you. During these last few days I have been amazed by how many people said, "Adam is my best friend". I think to most people having one best friend is enough but you Adam, you made sure you were there for everyone who needed you without question or second thought.

My children always had a very special bond with you. They viewed you as more of a playmate than an uncle. I think they could see the little boy that always shined thru. The best example of this happened just two weeks ago in Arizona where we were lucky enough to spend an incredible week with our family. Whitney, all 3 kids and Adam were heading to the elevator together. The kids ran into it once the doors opened and as Whitney tried to enter, they stopped her and said, "No Mommy, kids only." So Whitney and Adam waited. But they were still holding the doors open until Max stepped up and said, "Come on Uncle Addie, let's go!" What a truly special relationship you had with them Adam, they loved you so much!

I thought telling my children of your passing was going to be the hardest thing I had to do during this process. Yet you were there with me, as you are now, giving me the strength and courage to persevere. Adam, you would love their responses and I think it will help everyone here today get thru as well. I sat down Wesley and Max and started to explain with tears in my eyes. Before I got the words out, Max asked me, "Is Uncle Addie dead". I said yes and that sometimes God needs people more than we do. And last night, God decided that he needed Uncle Addie but that Uncle Addie would always be with us even if we can longer feel him or see him. But if we close our eyes, we can still hear his voice and see his smile. Wesley's response to that was, "If Uncle Addie is everywhere, that is good because now he will get to see every Ranger game". And when Max saw me crying a little while later, she came to me, put her hand on my arm and said, "Daddy, you will be happy again when you see your brother in heaven". Even baby Drew, who bears a striking resemblance to her Uncle Addie, saw my tears, grabbed my face, and gave me a big hug and a kiss. Adam, I am so lucky that my children share your love and innocence and see your passing thru God's eyes and do not feel the pain that I do. They will carry on your legacy and make their Uncle Addie very proud!

In reflecting on our lives together I can pull one specific moment that defined our relationship as young brothers. As some of you may remember, my father was the king of organizing pick up football games.



Brian and Adam playing a game of table hockey.

One of these times was when we took a family trip to the Nevele. My father went up to every young boy he could find and quickly we had about 20 kids to play. Of course, our choice was to play tackle football since we had about 10 inches of snow on the ground. I was probably around 10 years old and Adam 13. A pass came to me and as I spun out of a tackle, another boy was there to take me down, then another came and pushed me back down into the snow. As that kid got up, I saw him go flying to the ground. When I looked up, I saw Adam standing there with a fierceness and protective glare that none of us would think was possible. I remember feeling so lucky to have a big brother who was there for me and I can still see and feel that experience as if it was yesterday. Adam, you are my big brother, but as you probably knew deep down, I viewed you as my younger brother. I only wanted to do for you and protect you from harm because I know how sensitive and vulnerable you were. It hurts me so much that I couldn't protect you from this. This is something I should have been writing 50, 60 years from now, not today. But I will learn from you Adam. I will take your strength, your youthful exuberance and great amount of love and tell you and God thank you. Thank you for the 38 wonderful years I was blessed with having you as my brother and best friend.

Adam I will not say goodbye because I know there is truly never a goodbye. You will always remain in my heart, as you were when you were here with us. You are in a better place and no doubt you are likely walking naked on a beach with Pop and Gram, walking Randi, Junior and Paulie while reading the racing form heading to your lunch of shrimp cocktail, chicken parm, and tomato juice. Keep over us Adam, we love you so much and words can't describe how much this family will miss you.

Steve Sigler's Eulogy to his son Adam

There is no greater nightmare that parents could face then the passing of their child. We as parents, face difficulties with our children on an everyday basis but somehow fix them. For my wife, Connie, and I no words of love, no holding, touching or the greatest faith can return our son to us.

But my message here is that this is not a closed chapter.

There is a piece of Adam in everyone who is here today. That is because he touched everyone with a lightness and likeability that is so uncommon. He lives today in me, my wife, his brother and sister, his fiancé, his in-laws, his nephews and nieces, his sister and brother in law, his cousins, his aunts and uncles and no doubt, his friends.

If I were to pass, would my life be over. Yes, for this earth but I know for sure my love would stay within my family and best friends. Looking at it this way made me realize that my son will be a presence every day , some more vivid than others, but nevertheless in perpetuity.

Here is a tribute written by a dear friend...

Last night Adam Sigler left this earth and this is one of the saddest days of our life. Adam was one of the kindest most gentle souls we have ever had the opportunity to know. Never angry always a big smile. He could brighten a room just by being in it. He lived life like everyone should and we wish we could be more like him. His love for the races and horses was second to none. When he walked into the paddock we could not help but smile. If we won his smile was contagious. If we lost we got the same smile and his reason why we would win the next time. He loved life and loved his family so very much. He was a shining light everywhere he went and if you knew him you had no choice but to love him. Even the angels are crying today."

This truly exemplifies his life, zest for family and friends. Each one of us is born for a specific reason and purpose, and each one of us will die when he or she has accomplished whatever was to be accomplished. The in between depends on our own willingness to make the best of everyday , of every moment, of every opportunity. The choice is always ours. My son made the clearest choice, he loved his immediate family and spent almost every weekend with us, and so treasured his nieces and nephews and all close relatives and friends. My son lived his life closest to the fullest and it was not because of the material, it is what he brought out in everyone and the return of the caring back to him.

Before I finish, I must relate how proud Connie and I am of Adam's brother and sister for their unlimited love, compassion, vision and spirit displayed. To John and Cathy, Danielle's parents, you are outstanding parents and we are fortunate Adam and Danielle brought you into our lives. To our best friends Robin and Jeff and Eli and Rosa, thank you for your support and guidance and absolutely being there. To my daughter in law Whitney , your resolve to be present as much as possible was so evident and your sweet caring will always be remembered.

For my brothers, Larry and Mitch, and their children Brett, Derek , Jackie and Mikey, our deepest thanks for your loving and affection. To Gary Contessa and Jen and Gary D'Ambrisi and Natalie , Sandy Robbins your presence and constant concern will always be remembered. To Mike and Andrea, thank you for making it so much easier for Brian and Whitney to be here constantly and sacrificing your own need to comfort. To Cutter, who watched over their son in Los Angeles so Jamie could attend to her brother. To Rabbi Adler who visited our home with words of comfort. To his dearest friends Marty, Emmanuel, Anthony and David who he loved so dearly. To the hundreds of thoughtful emails, texts and calls which have provided great comfort to our family.

To Danielle, the only girl in my sons life who he truly loved and forever will be my second daughter. And to my wife, Connie, whose strength in this ordeal was extraordinary and clearly know how much she loves Adam. She was such a caring mother to him and exacted his every preference to make life easier and less stressful for him.

For me, the words , "I want my son", still echo deeply inside me and I'm sure will always. The choice is, I can stand here in perpetual sadness, immobilized by the gravity of my loss, or I can choose to rise from the pain and treasure one of the most precious gifts I have ever received - My son Adam Murray Sigler.



Adams Suggested Charity - Donations Made To: **The Thoroughbred Retirement Foundation**

This fund is created in honor and memory of Adam Sigler who loved Thoroughbreds and Thoroughbred racing and always wanted to be sure that all racehorses had a safe place to retire when their racing days were over and were well taken care of. It is an extension of who Adam was.

The funds will be used to secure placement and ongoing care for Thoroughbreds needing rescue by the Thoroughbred Retirement Foundation.

<https://trf20546.thankyou4caring.org/pages/adam-sigler-forever-home-fund>

The family has requested that anyone interested in making a donation please do so in Adam Sigler's name through the **Thoroughbred Retirement Foundation** (for retired race horses)



Adam and Mike Cadenazzi at between games at the stadium.



Adam Sigler relaxing at Tempe Diablo Stadium on October 27th.



*Future brother in law, **Cutter Dykstra** (left) keeps his eye on Adam during the game.*



During their stay in Arizona, the Sigler family spent a couple of hours on Tempe 2 playing ball with the children.



*Adam watches nephew **Wes Sigler** crush this pitch.*

Standing Room Only Crowd On Hand (continued from page 1)

And told them that we have two choices; one, we can mourn and feel sorry for our loss or two we can embrace Adam's memory and live everyday like he did. Steve said that he was choosing to honor his son's memory by living everyday to the fullest. "Whomever Adam came into contact with, he was always outgoing and friendly." He went on to say that "Adams grin was contagious and constant". He stated that he and Connie loved their son very much and will miss him greatly, but they will forever cherish his memory and the time they had with him. After the conclusion of the service, Rabbi Alder invited the mourners to join the family at the cemetery.

In a final bit of irony, upon arriving at the cemetery the grave wasn't quite ready and some additional excavation of dirt removal was needed before the casket could be lowered into the ground. So while everybody watched, the workers scrambling to remove the dirt, Adam's mom, Connie stated correctly that, "this was so Adam!"



*Adam Sigler with his mom, **Connie** and dad, **Steve** at City Hall restaurant on Saturday October 25th. Front row, nieces **Drew** and **Max**, sister in law **Whitney**, nephew **Wes** and his brother **Brian**.*

Adam Sigler Suffers A Brain Aneurysm (from page 1)
racing. Adam just loved going to the race track and was an avid fan. During the next couple of days when Adam's condition didn't improve, his chances of recovery diminished. Wednesday evening, Adam's dad Steve sent out this text, "Adam is at peace." The next day, US Weekly news reported that Adam had died of a brain hemorrhage. Page 6 ran the following quote from Steve:
"I am deeply saddened at the loss of my oldest son, Adam. I love him dearly and he brought immeasurable joy to my life. My son loved the MSBL and was so proud of his father, as I am of him."