



Gerard R. Klug

September 8, 1984 - January 27, 2024

Gerard R. Klug, 39, passed away in NYC on January 27, 2024.

Born in Scotchtown, NY, he was the son of Joanne Klug, who predeceased him. Gerard had some troubles in his life and moved to the NYC area 10 years ago. He spent his time there working on himself and finding his way.

Gerard is survived by his sister, Jeanine Sinclair (Graham), nephews Joseph and Owen Sinclair, and niece Eilidh Sinclair, all of Scotland. He is also survived by his aunt Janet Polubjak of Newburgh, NY, and uncle John Polubjak (Fran) of Florida.

Special thanks to Gerard's childhood friends who made it possible for him to be laid to rest with his mom. We are forever grateful.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JUL 12. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Joseph's Cemetery
149 Cottage Street
Middletown, NY 10940

Tribute Wall

AM

“ I had a dream about Gerard last night. I was telling my fiancé and I happen to look him up to show my fiancé him and just seen the news about his passing. Gerard came to me in my dreams and I will never forget the kites and the time spent. Always. A life, a friend I will never forget. The visit will always be remembered.

amanda - September 02, 2025 at 10:58 PM



“When I moved to the U.S. from Korea at the age of 12, everything felt foreign—an unfamiliar language, new faces, and a culture I didn’t yet understand. I had to start my life over. I felt isolated, lonely, and overwhelmed.

Sensing how sad I was, my mother did everything she could to lift my spirits. One day, she surprised me with a basketball hoop.

“Tony! Come here,” my uncle Skinner called out. “I’m going to introduce you to Gerard. He’s the same age as you, and he plays basketball. You guys should play together.”

When I first met Gerard, my immediate thought was, Wow, he looks exactly like Macaulay Culkin from Home Alone. LOL

I didn’t speak much English at the time, so I was shy and quiet—but something about basketball made it easier to connect. It gave me a sense of freedom and belonging that I hadn’t felt since leaving Korea.

Through Gerard, I met Brian and Darryl, who also lived in our apartment complex. Slowly, my circle grew. I became friends with Joel, Arpit, Nate, Andrew, James, Bhumit, Amit, Jasmit, and Chris. At the time, I had no idea that some of these friendships would last a lifetime.

Our childhood was full of adventure—basketball, baseball, manhunt, bike tag, swimming. As we grew older, our lives began to shift. We got our driver’s licenses, gained more freedom, and with that freedom came exposure to things we weren’t fully ready for. Drinking and smoking—once distant, even taboo—gradually became part of our world. Addiction crept in quietly, like an invisible fog, and touched people I loved.

The difference between falling into addiction and avoiding it is paper-thin. Gerard wasn’t lost to it because he was weak or

careless. He was kind, full of life, and had a genuinely good heart. But addiction doesn't discriminate. And I know—I could have easily ended up on the other side myself.

I think about Gerard often. He was the first friend I made in the U.S. With him, I felt safe, understood, and at home. His absence leaves a space in my heart that can never be filled.

I hold on to the hope that one day we'll be reunited with our loved ones and with the Lord in heaven. Until then, my thoughts and prayers are with Gerard Klug, his family, and all the friends who were lucky enough to know and love him.

Rest in peace, my dear friend.

-Tony Pilhoon Lee

Tony Lee - June 10, 2025 at 01:22 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Tony Lee - June 10, 2025 at 12:28 PM

JS

“ Jeanine Sinclair lit a candle in memory of Gerard R. Klug



Jeanine Sinclair - June 05, 2025 at 06:09 PM

JS

“ I don't quite have the words to express how I'm feeling right now, or how grateful I am to all of Gerard's friends for what they have done for him and our family. I am heartbroken that I'm unable to be home when Gerard is laid to rest with our mother.

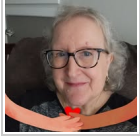
Gerard and I had our ups and downs due to his struggles, but I have always loved my little brother and I know that he loved me and his nephews and niece. Contact was sporadic, but he'd check in with a message here and there when he could and ask about the kids.

This was the last time that he saw them and it was a wonderful Christmas. He enjoyed playing with them with their gifts so much. It was like family Christmases growing up. There's a photo there if when he first met my boldest, Joey, as well. He was so happy.

I miss you kid. I'll always miss you and the relationship we could have had. There was a light and a zest for life in you when we were kids that I'll never quite manage to attain myself. You were the outgoing one. The adventurous one. The one who made friends so easily, these same friends who are bringing you home. Rest Well with mom, little brother. Until we meet again.



Jeanine Sinclair - June 05, 2025 at 06:08 PM



“ Janet Marie lit a candle in memory of Gerard R. Klug



Janet Marie - June 05, 2025 at 04:46 PM



“ I have added a few pictures of Gerard through the years. I am so sad not to have more but he was not around. I am thankful that he is with his mom and grandparents and friends who have predeceased him. Still do not have the words to express my feelings. All I can say is I have always loved you Roddy and can't wait to see you again.
Love, Aunt Janet



Janet Marie - June 05, 2025 at 04:45 PM

JM

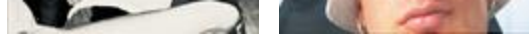
“ The coming-together of Gerard’s close friends from childhood and high school to bring him home to where his mother rests speaks volumes about Gerard. Most of us hadn’t seen each other in over 15 years. I last spoke with Gerard during Covid; he was positive, excited, and found a woman he was in love with. I didn’t speak to him after that, but it was sounding good where his head was at and for the remaining years until he died I was content with that. I thought about the guy often. We always think about people we care about, no matter the time or distance. Gerard was super out going, and was always meeting new people.

Gerard’s friends know who Gerard was at heart and we never forgot that. Despite the burden of loss early in life, and worldly things that came upon him in his later years, he was still our brother. He was still the tall, lanky, goofy kid chasing after us yelling tickle monster. He was still the kid that loved all things Jordan and Ninja Turtles. He was still the dude that was ready to go anywhere anytime, and freestyle some rhymes off the top of his head while sitting shotgun in the car. He was a force that brought a bunch of friends together after so many years apart; to make a trip to an island and pay respect to an unmarked grave.

I’ll always cherish the earlier days. Before the addiction. Those were the best days, of course. I was a new kid in PB coming from PJ schools. It’s never easy being the new kid especially when you’re already quirky and awkward. I had met Gerard, Joel, Tony, Darryl, Brian, Amit, Bhunit and a few others playing basketball at imperial. A lot of good things to say about all mentioned. Gerard quickly became a close friend. There were many times he had made situations easier, by just being the outgoing social person that he was. Even though he was always joking and pranking, it would be hard to stay mad at the guy. I won’t forget the times he had my back through my own sufferings.

Rest in peace G, your pain is gone and mind is free. We love you.





Jon Martini - June 04, 2025 at 07:16 PM

AL

Gerard RIP with your mama he is pure now and in Jesus arms ❤️🙏

April Lazier - June 04, 2025 at 09:13 PM

TO

Thank you Jon. Love you brother.

Tony - June 10, 2025 at 12:23 PM