



Kenneth James McNaughton

May 13, 1951 - December 27, 2024

Kenneth James McNaughton, 73, of Scarborough, Maine, passed away on December 27, 2024, after a brief battle with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, with his loving wife and four children by his side.

Born May 13, 1951, in Rockville Centre, NY, Ken was a devoted husband, father, grandfather, son, brother, and friend. He retired in 2011 after a successful career as a Senior Sales Executive in the commercial printing industry.

Ken was known for his adventurous spirit. He earned his pilot's license, enjoyed riding motorcycles, shark fishing, traveling, and coaching his sons' sports. But his greatest passion was the water. His love for it began in 1989 with his first boat on Manhasset Bay, NY. After moving to Scarborough in 1994, he spent as much time as possible boating, fishing, and cruising Casco Bay on his boat, the K-Sea. The greatest gifts of his time on the water were the strong, lasting friendships he formed, which became some of his most cherished relationships.

In retirement, Ken and his wife, Cecilia, enjoyed traveling to Italy, Indonesia, England, Ireland, Scotland, Croatia, and Montenegro. They loved exploring the Maine coast with friends, with Boothbay being a favorite destination. Most of all they cherished boat trips with their grandchildren, who eagerly took turns at the helm or paddling kayaks with Grandpa (PiPa).

A skilled handyman with an innate ability to fix most anything, Ken was always ready to lend a helping hand to his children and friends. He especially enjoyed receiving 'Dad, how do I...' phone calls from his children and often traveled to their homes to help with home improvement projects. Ken and Cecilia loved visiting their children and grandchildren in MA, NJ, and NY, where they were the best babysitters and sports cheerleaders.

Thanksgiving was Ken's favorite day of the year as his entire family gathered at their home in Scarborough. Like every visit his children made, he would watch for headlights in the driveway and greet each one outside as they arrived. He filled his days with building fires, cooking made-to-order breakfasts, giving the grandchildren rides on his tractor mower, setting up for the annual family photo, and always expressing how grateful he was to have everyone together. We are forever thankful to have celebrated one last Thanksgiving together before his illness.

Ken is predeceased by his parents, Robert and Dorothy McNaughton and his sister Kathleen Steidle. He is survived by his wife, Cecilia; daughter Kim Broad (Doug); sons Ken (Beth), Stephen (Katie), and Andrew (Sara); nine grandchildren: Meredith, Jackson, Kate, Gavin, Hayden, Jack, Emma, Liam, and Olivia; sister Linda Bernhard (Bruce); brother Bob (Kathy).

Ken's legacy is one of adventure, generosity, and unwavering devotion to his family and friends. He will be deeply missed but will live on in the hearts of all who knew him. His family would like to extend their sincerest gratitude to the staff at Maine Medical Center, particularly in the Oncology and Critical Care Units, for the compassion and quality of care Ken received.

A memorial visitation will be held Monday, January 13, from 10:00AM to 12 Noon at Roslyn Heights Funeral Home 75 Mineola Avenue Roslyn Heights, NY 11577. Interment to follow Holy Rood Cemetery Westbury, NY.

In lieu of flowers the family welcomes donations to the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society, lls.org.

Cemetery Details

Holy Rood Cemetery

111 Old Country Road
Westbury, NY 11590
(516) 334-7990

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

JAN 13. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Roslyn Heights Funeral Home
75 Mineola Ave
Roslyn Heights, NY 11577
(516) 621-4545
roslynheightsfh@gmail.com
<https://RoslynHeightsFH.com>

Tribute Wall

TR

“ 3 files added to the album KJM



Theresa Rostkowski - January 11, 2025 at 06:45 AM

HT

“ Thank you for a lifetime spent celebrating family. We will miss your warm spirit. You were the best husband, father, grandfather, and brother-in-law.

Henry Tanzil - January 10, 2025 at 02:23 PM

TR

“ Dear Cecilia,

Ken was unwavering in his devotion to his family. Nothing made him prouder than to see you happy, Cecilia, because he loved you so much. We were privileged to know the soft side of Ken. He would tell me, when you weren't around, that you were the love of his life, and that he was so fortunate to have found you, right on 57th Street in the Avon Building in Manhattan. He said he wanted to support you any way he could because you had "the most important job in the world" – being a Mom. Ken was there for his children 100%, from infancy through adulthood, and he adored his grandchildren, too. Whenever his family needed him, Ken dropped everything and was there, no questions asked. On the lighter side, he described with a smile how he would spend the whole day with you and Indonesian family and friends, even though he couldn't speak the language. If I could speak to him today, I'd say – Ken, excuse me, but you were partly wrong; you played an essential role, too, just as important, as protector, provider, and teacher of responsibility. You have left a legacy of strong family bonds and compassion, as you can tell by my comments and the others left here.



Theresa Rostkowski

Theresa Rostkowski - January 10, 2025 at 10:34 AM

CM

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cmm - January 08, 2025 at 07:31 PM

SH

“ Ken and I married two beautiful sisters. That wouldn't necessarily mean we had much in common, and living about 1500 miles apart kept us from seeing each other often. Every time we did get together, I really felt the “brother” in brother-in-law. In no time at all, we'd get each other laughing beyond the legal limit in some countries. He was always fun, warm, and had a knack for making me feel like just the two of us against the world would be a formidable formula. It seems ridiculous to miss a guy so badly who I actually hung with so rarely, and he wouldn't hesitate to tell me so. I get it. I do. But, life just got a lot lonelier.

Sam Hurne - January 08, 2025 at 06:32 PM

TH

“ I am deeply saddened by the sudden loss of Ken. My heart goes out to Cecilia, Kim, Kenny, Stephen, Andrew, and your families.

Ken was my brother-in-law, Cecilia's sister. Despite the geographic distance between our families -us in Minnesota and Ken and Cecilia in Maine- it seemed easy whenever we reconnected. Ken's quick-witted humor and warm style brought lightness and connection to our conversations. His family was central to who he was, actively caring for Cecilia, his kids and grandkids. It seemed they were always in between visiting the kids and grandkids these days, whenever they were not exploring different places in their travels and doing things with friends. Ken (with Cecilia), welcomed extended family (an open invitation) like ours, to their beautiful home in Maine and hosted several memorable gatherings.

Ken's devotion to family, friendship, the water and adventure is a legacy of a life well-lived. You will be missed Ken.

Theresa Hurne

Theresa Hurne - January 08, 2025 at 05:33 PM

CE

“ 1 file added to the album *KJM*



Cece - December 30, 2024 at 08:59 PM