



## Christopher Dale Conley

February 6, 1980 - April 3, 2026

Christopher Dale Conley touched everyone he met. He was a man who underestimated his gifts and his abilities to impact others. He lived his life finding common ground with anyone and everyone and was always willing to help. He was loyal to his core. He made you feel safe, seen. He taught us all something, whether it was a bit of history, rare movie knowledge, how to treat people or what was the right decision to make. He was a loving son, a great uncle, a forever friend, and the most amazing, loving husband. Chris was a character. His famous quotes, his love of knowledge and his passion will carry on through all he has touched. He was handsome, with beautiful green eyes and kissable lips that made his wife melt. He had a beautifully quirky sense of humor common of the Conley clan. He walked with confidence, he sold windows with valor, he was always making people laugh, he gave more than he ever received. He was incredibly intelligent, knowledgeable, kind, beyond funny and the kind of person that made you feel like you mattered. He will live FOREVER in our hearts with all he has given and we are forever grateful. We miss you beyond belief. Love, Jenna, Mom, Chloe, Andrew, Terry, Kayleigh, Tim, family and his HUGE lot of friends.

# Tribute Wall

GG

“ I remember what a sweet person he was. He and Jenna were perfect together! I pray for peace in your life. Chris left so much love behind! He will be alive in your hearts forever!  
Love,  
Gretchen

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**Gretchen Garrison** - April 13 at 11:02 AM

LW

“ I have known Chris personally and professionally. He always had a beautiful smile and was just the nicest person. He will be missed by so many. Thankful for the resurrection, we will see him again. Jenna love and prayers for comfort and strength. You gave him the best care!

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**Libby Wampole** - April 10 at 07:50 PM

LW

“ When I came to work at Taylors Window, Chris was just a "kid" training to take over inside sales from Mark's dad, Nick. Early on, he was a plethora of knowledge, and you just never knew what the subject he was going to expound upon. As Chris matured, he mastered his job and grew that division of the company to a level that no one quite expected. Yes, he was intelligent, but he was also the "real deal". He was there for every one of us, and brought laughter and love to all. I will miss him terribly, and I can close my eyes and feel his hug. He was one of a kind. I love you, buddy!

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**Linda Wilson** - April 10 at 01:48 PM

CB

“ To Chris’ family, may The Lord bless and comfort you.  
I’m honored to have been his friend. I loved that guy. He was the first one to get to the hospital when I had a heart attack. Checking with my wife Pam to see I needed anything. He was concerned with every detail. That was 17 years ago. He was concerned about me right up to last Thursday , texting me he wanted to see me as soon as he could be cleared for a visit.

I’ll miss the “ name that artist” game we played every time I entered his office with music playing on the computer. I’ll miss the history lessons he would give . I could not match his skills or knowledge of music , movies , US history, but I tried. I told him often that his head of useless knowledge was bigger than mine. Who else besides me watched all the ending credits of a movie or read every liner note of an album or cd.

Always polite, always a gentleman.

“If anything comes up, call me”

Rest in peace my brother—  
Charles

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**Charles Blankenship** - April 10 at 10:10 AM

KA

“ My sweet brother Chris, aka my Bubs,

*I don't even know where to start. What I do know for certain is that you'll always remain in my heart—because of our connection, because of the love you showed me, because of everything you taught me, and because of all of our memories.*

*You were my brother and my best friend. I could talk to you about everything—literally EVERYTHING. I couldn't wait to share the details of a new client Jenn and I brought on. I went to you for advice, not only when it came to client work, but also for my personal struggles. You are my BROTHER.*

*You taught me what it meant to be loved unconditionally. You showed me what it looked like to truly be in love with your spouse. You taught me how to put lines in the carpet—haha (if you know, you know). You worried about me when I was going through my medical issues. You loved me like a big brother and made me feel safe in a world that is still so challenging.*

*I will always cherish every laugh, every tear, every doctor's appointment, every morning walking into your office and hearing you say, "Come on in, kiddo—have a seat," or asking, "When are you gonna be home, kiddo?" You and Jenn have always been my home—the place where my heart feels full.*

*I will never delete any of our text messages. I will always carry you with me.*

*It has been my biggest honor to be your sister and to be by your side. I'll meet you in my dreams.*

*I love you, Bubs*





**Kayleigh** - April 09 at 10:27 PM

RD

“ *I feel incredibly grateful to have had the chance to work alongside him and to call him a true friend. He had such a natural way of making people laugh—no matter how busy or stressful the day was, he could always lighten the mood. His knowledge of music and movies was unmatched, and talking with him was something I always looked forward to. He didn’t just know those things—he genuinely loved them, and that passion was contagious.*

*What really stood out most, though, was how much he cared about the people around him. He was the kind of person who would take the time to check in, offer help, or simply listen when it was needed. That kind of kindness is rare, and it made a lasting impact on everyone who knew him.*

*He also brought a true passion to his work, and it showed in everything he did. He took pride in it, and it made a difference.*

*He will be deeply missed—not just as a coworker, but as a friend. I will always be thankful for the memories, the laughter, and the time we shared.*

**Roxie Denning** - April 09 at 10:48 AM

LG

“ Chris was truly a gift to this world. I am sending so much love to Jenna and family.

*From Kate Bowler's poem "A Blessing for When You've Lost Someone Far Too Soon" :*

*God, this. This is impossible.*

*This grief is too much to bear.*

*If there was a tight order  
to the world that you made,  
it's come unspooled  
and no one will wind it up again.*

*God, I feel it coming,  
that ache for the stories that will never be told.  
And an anger rising  
when i remember  
what never should have been.*

*Worst of all – God, could anything be worse? –  
it is so beautiful  
the way this grief is a language of love.*

*I am lovesick with this much sorrow.  
Teach me to speak this new mother tongue.  
Show me how to memorize  
who I can never forget  
what they gave and what is gone,  
and what we were owed  
by a world robbed of their presence.*

*Hold me by the edges  
for I am coming apart.  
And nothing but love*

*will find me.*

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**Laura Greer** - April 08 at 08:33 PM

MA

“*Chris always met me with a GENUINE smile and a hug, even when my husband was making his life difficult :) He truly made the world a better place. Thank you for sharing him with all of us.*

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**Mary Adams** - April 08 at 07:17 PM

JA

“*Chris was a one of a kind. When Chris was your friend, he was always someone you could count on. You know he had your back, no matter what. We would talk about goofy movie quotes, military history, guns, no matter the subject, he would make it interesting. He was loved by all of his customers because he treated them like family. I don't think he realized how much everyone loved him and how much of a legacy he would leave behind. It was always his way to put others first. I'll miss Chris greatly. I'll always miss leaving his office and hearing him say "Hey, if you need anything, Holla at your boy!" Rest in peace my great and good friend.*

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**Jason Adams** - April 08 at 12:16 PM

TB

“ My first memory is of training him as a front counter worker in our fast food business, Kostas in 1999. He was 19. I was immediately impressed with his manners, comportment and intelligence. I continued to be impressed and was delighted when he and my then 16 year old daughter, Jennafer began to show an interest in each other. That interest developed into a relationship that led to marriage. I could NEVER have chosen anyone better for my daughter. He brought me and my late husband George so much joy. We felt so blessed that one day when we had to leave Jennafer, we could do so with the knowledge she would be loved and cherished. Unthinkably he has preceeded my death so that is not to be. Will I miss him? EVERY day. He was not only my precious son-in-law, he was like a son. He made me laugh, he made me feel loved not just tolerated. He was a great listener. We talked about everything. He was all a man should be. Not perfect but so very close. How much better my life has been for having him in it. Chris, tell Georgie Boy that I will see him again. Big Loves from “Your Favorite Mother-in-Law, Terry

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**Terry Bikas** - April 08 at 11:35 AM