



CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LOVE OF

Eric Michael Morwessel

August 18, 1969 - April 6, 2026



Eric Morwessel was hardworking, relatable, and an educator at heart. His generosity and kind spirit were deeply admired, and his pride in his family was truly unmatched. He was welcoming and warm, always willing to put others' needs before his own. Humble and loyal, Eric never met a stranger. He was dependable, present, kind, resourceful and funny, with a compassionate nature that shone in everything he did. Above all, he cherished time with his family and found his greatest joy when everyone was gathered together.

Eric's journey began on August 18, 1969, when he was born in Ft. Thomas, Kentucky, to Don and Rosemarie Morwessel. As the youngest of four, he grew up in Ft. Wright, Kentucky alongside his two older sisters and older brother—Rosemarie “Ro,” Barb, and Marc. From the very start, Eric was full of life—rambunctious, energetic, and always drawn to sports. He loved the social side of school and made friends effortlessly. He began playing sports while in grade school, and he and his siblings spent summer days swimming and playing at Bluegrass Swim Club. Eric spent time with cousins during holidays and other special gatherings. He enjoyed the company of neighborhood friends, young and old. While growing up, his charm was infectious and his fun-loving spirit captured everyone's attention.

Eric attended St. Agnes Catholic School through the eighth grade. He attended Beechwood High School, where he graduated with the Class of 1987. After school and throughout the summers, Eric worked at his family's business, Morwessel Drugs, a third-generation, family-owned pharmacy.

He was an active member of the Beechwood High School tennis team and developed an early passion for soccer, beginning to coach at just 14 years old. Soccer remained a constant throughout his life, as he continued to stay involved through both coaching and refereeing for many years.



At the age of 18, Eric experienced a profound loss when his mother suffered a massive heart attack, never to regain consciousness and ultimately passing away. Those were difficult years as he was very close to his mom, and on many of the hardest days, he leaned on family and countless friends.

Eric began taking classes at Northern Kentucky University, where he earned his Bachelor's Degree in Education in 1995. He went on to receive his Master's Degree and continued his studies, completing additional coursework to earn a Leadership certification, opening the door to opportunities in school administration.

Eric had a deep love of rock music and played the drums in a band called Trick or Treat during his early college years. He enjoyed many rock bands, but Van Halen was his undeniable favorite. Eric attended many of their concerts and grieved the death of Eddie Van Halen in 2020.

Around the time he graduated from NKU, Eric met the love of his life, Erin, through mutual friends. His good, long-time friend Bob Bishop set it all in motion by letting Erin know that Eric was interested in her, but couldn't reach her because her Mom's phone number was unlisted—a moment Erin would remember fondly even 31 years later. They hit it off right away and quickly realized how well they complemented each other. Erin was a planner, while Eric went with the flow, and together they made a perfect team. With each passing year, their relationship grew stronger, grounded in a deep and lasting mutual respect and commitment.



Erin and Eric joyfully welcomed their daughter, Madi, in March of 2002. Their son Mason followed in November 2005, and a couple of years later, Jackson arrived in November 2007. Eric embraced fatherhood the same way he approached everything in life—full steam ahead. To say he was overjoyed would be an understatement. He never missed an opportunity to show his children how deeply they were loved and how much they meant to him. He was always bursting with pride at every stage of their childhood and into adulthood. Eric was their biggest fan. He cheered them on through every stage of life, lifting them up with unwavering encouragement, supporting their passions, and standing as their rock—a steady and dependable presence in both life’s challenges and its celebrations.

Eric was a devoted animal lover, forming deep bonds not only with his beloved dogs but also welcoming a variety of animals into the Morwessel family. From chickens to an infamous albino ferret named Charlotte, he cared deeply for creatures of all kinds. His current four dogs—Cooper, Theo, Coco, and Mr. Custard—held a very special place in his heart and were cherished companions bringing extra comfort in the last months of his life.



Whether he was driving a school bus, teaching in the classroom, serving in administration, coaching youth soccer or officiating youth soccer games, he led with compassion and empathy, always guided by an unwavering commitment to improving the lives of his students and young athletes.

He had a remarkable ability to connect with kids, meeting them where they were and choosing to see the good in them. He led by example, with steady patience and consistently leading with love, always seeking out the resources needed to support those around him. Eric had a gift of positively impacting so many students. He was a bright light—not only for his students, but also for his colleagues and the entire community.

Although Eric worked across all three Northern Kentucky counties—Boone, Kenton, and Campbell—he spent the final nine years of his Kentucky public education career as Principal of Walton-Verona Middle School. During his tenure, his three children attended both the middle school and high school, a source of immense joy for him.

Eric was shaped and inspired by many professional mentors and partners throughout his career. Among them were Tim Hanner, Dr. Bob Storer, David Rust, Dan Schacherer and Troy Ridener—all of whom became more like family than colleagues.

Eric was a devoted Cincinnati Bengals fan, cherishing childhood memories of attending games with his dad. He loved being part of the Bengals tailgate crew, “Big Schack’s Jungle Pack,” where he shone as a master griller, bringing the whole gang together over delicious food—his famous goetta sandwiches were always in high demand!



He loved attending FC Cincinnati games and, over the years, became a highly respected soccer referee, often called upon to officiate major showcase matches. Soccer was a cornerstone for him and his two sons. During their last family vacation to Florida, Eric, Mason and Jack were able to catch an Inter Miami game and watch their favorite player Lionel Messi. Eric was able to coach both of his sons in soccer from an early age of recreational soccer, middle school soccer, high school soccer and club soccer. He shaped many young athletes as a soccer coach and mentor.



Eric enjoyed grilling dinner for the family, taking a nap, watching a UK basketball game, and enjoying a good action movie. The family treasures memories of

their annual trips to Dauphin Island, Alabama, where Eric would ensure everything was packed for a perfect day at the beach. He found his greatest peace relaxing by a backyard bonfire while listening to music, belly laughing at Tik Tok videos and enjoying the company of family and friends. More recently, he embraced a new adventure—towing his camper trailer to explore new destinations and create cherished memories with his family.



In the last several months, Eric faced his cancer battle with remarkable courage, bravely confronting a rare diagnosis while holding strong for his family and friends. Thankfully, Eric was able to award his youngest son his high school diploma at a private early graduation ceremony. Eric was also blessed to be able to walk his daughter down the aisle at her wedding and “give her away” to her husband. They shared a father daughter dance as well. This early wedding and graduation was made possible by a great community that loves Eric and his family. Sadly, he passed away far too soon on Monday, April 6, 2026.



He had a genuine passion for service to students and student athletes and the ripple effect of his love and care is immeasurable. Eric was a true class act. His honorable and loving legacy will live on in the hearts and lives of all who were fortunate to know him, especially his children.





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