



## Mark Shaw

December 15, 1953 - January 15, 2025

### MARK SHAW

CINCINNATI- Shaw, Mark, age 71, passed away January 15, 2025, beloved son of the late Henry and Bertha “Bobbie” Shaw, dear brother of Linda Kaplan and Judith (Joe) Edison, loving uncle of Michael and Ethan Kaplan, also survived by many loving friends. Services Weil Kahn Funeral Home, 8350 Cornell Road, Cincinnati, Ohio 45249 on Sunday, January 19, 11:00 A.M. Visitation begins at 10:30 A.M. Private burial to follow. Friends may call on the family Sunday evening only beginning at 6:30 P.M. at the residence of Linda Kaplan, 12145 Pickwick Place, Sharonville, Ohio 45241. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions to the charity of one’s choice would be appreciated.

# Cemetery Details

## Rest Haven Memorial Park

10209 Plainfield Road  
Cincinnati, OH 45241

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

JAN 19. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

Weil Kahn Funeral Home  
8350 Cornell Road  
Cincinnati, OH 45249

## Visitation Following Services

JAN 19. 6:30 PM - 8:30 PM (ET)

Linda Kaplan  
12145 Pickwick Place  
Sharonville, OH 45241

# Tribute Wall



“ 3 files added to the album *Life of Mark David Shaw* ”



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**Carolyn Craighead** - July 10, 2025 at 02:19 PM



“*Mark was a remarkable person, my best friend and the love of my life. I was incredibly blessed to be his girlfriend for almost 16 years.*

*A mutual friend once said Mark was "a gentle soul." That is very true. His heart was loving and very generous. He had a love of reading and adored baseball, especially his beloved Reds. He would be so excited by a game where the score was close, and they came from behind to win. He found joy in many things - his garden of spicy peppers, his home, his family, music (especially classical and jazz, but he loved many genres and was amazingly knowledgeable!) He was a talented singer. Mostly, he found joy in his many, many loyal friends, some of whom he had been close to for decades, and I am grateful to say he found joy in our relationship, especially when we could be together. It was "long distance," and it seems very wrong to me that simple logistics kept us apart so much and we couldn't be together much more than we were.*

*In the later weeks of his life, because of his illness I wasn't always sure he remembered me, but when I was able to be with him while he was still with us, it was clear that he remembered me very, very well. I was able to hold his beautiful hand and tell him all the ways that he was a perfect boyfriend, (he truly was - sweet, caring, masculine, protective, so very smart and sometimes so irreverently hilarious.) I was able to tell him that I would always love him, that I would never stop loving him. I sometimes feel his wisdom and guidance.*

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**Carolyn Craighead** - July 10, 2025 at 01:13 PM