

Jeff Herinck

Victim Impact Statement

You know I don't know what to call you. I've called you Tim, Timothy, Mackley, and then it came to me, you don't have a name. You're just a animal to the family.

You kidnapped, stuffed my mom, Marcine Herinck, in your filthy dirty trunk, abused, tortured and murdered my mom, an 89 year old, 98 pound woman, over the duration of her captivity. You are truly an animal.

Mom was a wonderful person, loved by many. A grandma to my son, Jeff Herinck, Jr., Austin Hood, and Lila Quick and a great-grandmother to Makaila, Jaden, and Landon Herinck, Easton and Harper Quick, Elaine and Emma Hood. She lived for those kids. They called her "Nana".

It's obvious that her life meant nothing to you, but to her family and friends she meant the world. Mom always had a beautiful smile and a heart of gold. If you ever needed a helping hand or someone to listen she was always there. Mom will be missed by family, friends, and her beloved church family. It is sad that you had no compassion. You will have plenty of time to think about your actions.

We had such big plans at the end of the year, her 90th birthday. My son Jeff, Jr. and his wife, Julie, taking all of us on our first trip to Hawaii for Christmas. Mom was so excited. You took this all from us.

I hope you rot in Hell.