



Christopher J. Hausser

June 20, 1963 - April 30, 2026

CHRISTOPHER J. HAUSSER

Christopher J. Hausser, 62, of New Milford, PA passed away peacefully on April 30, 2026 in his home surrounded by his family. He is the son of the late George K. and Helen Hausser Sr.

Chris is survived by his daughter, Bri (Ethan); his pride and joy (grandson), Luca; his siblings, Lisa (Kevin) Conrad, Linda (John) Hartman, Peter Hausser, Keith (Desiree) Hausser, and George “Kenny” Hausser Jr.; and numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Chris worked for Estabrook Excavating for many years along with Equipment Transport and other heavy equipment operator work. He had deep roots in the soil, loved working as the caretaker on the Toscano farm, and cutting, baling, and selling hay. He was an avid outdoorsman, enjoyed hunting and fishing. Chris was known for the stone walls he built. He loved his daily visits to the New Milford Coffee Shop and people watching from his porch. His passion and greatest love was watching Bri grow up, finish college, and become a mother. During his illness, he spent a considerable amount of time with Luca playing with a loader, reading, and watching heavy equipment videos, preparing Luca for operating equipment.

At his request, there will be no public services. A private celebration of his life will be held at a later date. Arrangements are entrusted to the Tuttle-Yeisley Funeral Home. Please consider memorial contributions to Hospice of the Sacred Heart, 53 Glenmaura National Blvd, Moosic, PA 18507 or to the

Pancreatic Cancer Action Network, P.O. Box 5041, Boone, IA 50950-0041.

Tribute Wall

MP

“ *Missie Phelps lit a candle in memory of Christopher J. Hausser*



Missie Phelps - May 16 at 08:57 AM

ME

“ *Mr & Mrs Estabrook purchased the Angel's Embrace Bouquet for the family of Christopher J. Hausser.*



Mr & Mrs Estabrook - May 02 at 06:59 AM

KC

“ *I remember Chris working on the family farm in Lakeside and hunting on the old Page farm. Stephanie and I were deer hunting behind his house and watching the Turkeys come down out of trees. I enjoyed the time I spent with him.*

Kevin L Conrad - May 01 at 06:41 PM

RR

RIP.....it was great to laugh a few years ago about how dumb we were as kids. I had fun riding on the back of your dirt bike showing me the backwoods of New Milford vs Chester. Nothing like the Mafia Staff Car or Al taking us for rides in his AMX. The guy who looked up to you. Forever Disco Bob (the little kid who always had on plaid pants in the 70s)

Robert Ross - May 01 at 10:56 PM