



Mr Michael J Bacha

February 18, 1923 - June 10, 2020

Lenox –

Michael J. Bacha, 97, of Lenox died on Wednesday, June 10, 2020, at Mount Greylock Extended Care Facility.

Born on February 18, 1923, in Newark, NJ, to the late John and Mary Bacha, he attended local schools, graduating from East Side High School, Newark.

After high school, Michael enlisted in the United States Army Air Corps, serving during in WWII. He was honorably discharged in 1946.

Michael worked as an independent Insurance Broker until his retirement.

Michael was a sports fan (particularly the New York Giants and later the Boston Red Sox), loved reading historical literature, and took great pride in his home. But his primary pastime was loving and supporting his family. He was known for his joyful laugh, the letters of advice he would meticulously type, and making sure everyone backed out of the driveway properly.

Michael married Dorothy Golembeski in East Orange, NJ, on Oct. 2, 1954.

They started their family in East Orange before moving to South Plainfield, N.J., and later to Martinsville, N.J., where they lived for 33 years. Later residences were in Whitehouse Station, N.J., and most recently Lenox.

Besides his wife of Lenox, Michael is survived by his children; Leslie A. Boudreau of Lee, Diane M. Bacha (John Koethe) of Milwaukee, WI., Michael J. Bacha, Jr., (Jill) of Montclair, NJ., grandchildren; Emily Burniske (Darin) of Southwick, MA., Kathryn Boudreau (Patrick Hall) of Lee, MA., Sam Boudreau (Samantha Domingo) of Union, NJ., Kaylyn, MaryClare, Michael Joel, and

Jacob Bacha, all of Montclair; great grandchildren James, Noah and Finn Burniske of Southwick, MA.

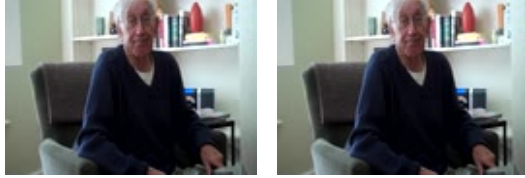
Besides his parents, Michael is pre-deceased by his brothers John, Steve and William, and his son-in-law, James Boudreau.

There will be a private service at St. Mary's Church. Burial will be held at a later date in the family plot in New Jersey. In lieu of flowers, donations in Michael's memory may be made to the Veteran's Administration or Our Lady of Lourdes Church in Whitehouse Station, N.J., in care of the Roche Funeral Home, 120 Main Street, Lenox, MA 01240.

Tribute Wall

DB

“ 2 files added to the album *Video interviews with Dad*



Diane Bacha - June 12, 2020 at 03:16 PM

DB

Oops posted twice by mistake, they are duplicates.

diane bacha - June 12, 2020 at 05:01 PM

DJ

“ *Aunt Dottie, Leslie, Diane and Michael, I'm so sorry to hear about Uncle Mike's passing. He and your Mom are such an important part of our family's life. I will always cherish the great memories of our family vacations down Long Beach Island and how he and my Dad always ended up being partners in some shenanigans. To this day, I can still hear his infectious laugh. I'll always remember him as a kind, thoughtful gentleman. I will miss him. May his warm memories bring you all comfort at this time. I'm sure he was met with open arms by his buddies and is in good hands. LOVE this video Diane.*

Denise Savare Jones - June 12, 2020 at 10:44 AM

PB

*Dear Aunt Dottie, Leslie, Diane and Michael ,
I am so saddened by the loss of your Father. When I think of him, all roads lead to LBI. What a time we had, and what a gift to have such wonderful memories. I remember listening to the sounds of all our parents laughing. They left us all with such gifts by showing each other love. Your Dad always took care of my insurance needs (so sorry for him, I was a handful. My Dad always made me call him myself if I had to file a claim. At 17, these became almost monthly calls. I dreaded making them because I was embarrassed, ashamed, you name it. I can actually cry thinking about this. He never ONCE made me feel bad. He was always supportive and kind to me. When our conversations were over, I always felt better. He never made me feel "less than". I can still hear the sound of his voice. Truly, one of the kindest man I will ever know. Our collective loss is heaven's gain. Heaven has some great men and storytellers. I know they are watching over us. Aunt Dotty, a special thought for you. Your Husband, my Uncle Mike was one of the kindest men I have ever known. The two of you raised a beautiful family and brought us all much love. Love you.
Love,
Pam Savare Bradshaw*

Pam Savare Bradshaw - June 17, 2020 at 11:39 AM

DB

“ 1 file added to the album Video interviews with Dad



Diane Bacha - June 11, 2020 at 03:09 PM

DB

When Dad visited me in Milwaukee about 10 years ago I was learning how to use a Flip camera (now a relic of the past). So I asked him to relay some of my favorite stories about his years growing up in Newark, N.J. -- Diane Bacha

diane bacha - June 11, 2020 at 03:12 PM

CH

Thanks so much for sharing. I never heard this story but I remember so many more from our time together at the beach and my visits to Martinsville. I remember being in your Plainfield house one Sunday night. The tv was on. The Ed Sullivan Show. Uncle Mike summoned us all to gather around the tv. The Beatles were on! I can't believe to this day I watched them live that night. I tell that story so many times. Thanks Uncle Mike! Chris D'Surney.

Chris - June 11, 2020 at 03:34 PM

JB

Shared memories are memories that will live on. A ruffian and an entrepreneur. I love it. Great story. Thanks for posting. RIP Mr. Bacha.

Judith Berger - June 12, 2020 at 08:17 AM

BM

What a great moment you captured Diane... Thanks for sharing it – you've been on my mind all week and now I know why... Sending much love to you and all of your precious family. Bethe

Bethe Motlow - June 12, 2020 at 08:26 AM

EW

Great story well told.

EJ Williams - June 12, 2020 at 09:01 AM



What a great story (and good math skills, Diane)! Free baseballs and salvaged broken bats! Love it.

Mary Louise Schumacher - June 12, 2020 at 10:06 AM

MB

Our heartfelt condolences on the loss of your Dad.

Marsha Burniske - June 12, 2020 at 10:52 AM



Backing out of the driveway!! Didn't remember until you stated it!! Good times ❤️

Patty Reardon Birmingham - June 12, 2020 at 03:21 PM

BE

So sorry for your loss..sounds as if he had a great life!

Betsy - June 12, 2020 at 09:07 PM