



John Bachich

May 27, 1929 - March 10, 2012

JOHN R. BACHICH of Merrillville peacefully departed his earthly life on Saturday March 10 2012 surrounded by his loving children and wife. John was born on May 27 1929 the son of the late Sophie (Skorich) and John Bachich. He is survived by his loving wife of 43 years Mary Ann four children: Kelli (Bruce) Marshall of Greenwood IN Eric J. Bachich of Merrillville Gregory M. (Sonia) Bachich of California Erin Marie (Brett) Boisvert of Mooresville IN grandchildren: Devin Delanie and Max McKinney Jacob and Spencer Boisvert Ella Reese and Greyson Marshall brother: Daniel (Amelia) Bachich and many nieces and nephews. Preceded in death by son: Robert Bobby Bachich sister: JoAnn Marie Chickie (Ted) Storey. John was an Army veteran of the Korean War and a retired Ironworker of Local #395. He was a graduate of Emerson High School. John loved his family. Honoring John's wishes funeral service was private. Services handled by Pruzin Brothers Funeral and Cremation Service.

Tribute Wall

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“Dad was strong in every sense of the word. And for those who werent there he was strong until the end. As difficult as Dads last few years must have been for him you would never have known it. Dad never complained. Just the opposite we remember him as always happy always smiling. Always so happy to see us. But make no mistake he suffered. I know we are all so very grateful that his suffering is over. And take comfort that Dad had the best care because thats what those who were with him--those who knew Dad--wanted for him. Our Dad was so easy to love and will be so darn hard to miss. Thank you Dad for living on within me as the things I am most proud of. Ill never have a better friend than you and I will never stop loving you. I know I have to be strong but I can still be comforted by the idea of seeing you again. And I will.

Greg Bachich - March 23, 2012 at 12:00 AM

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“The thing that first brought me to tears in the parking lot when I left the hospital was that I realized I had lost my constant example of love. My Dad taught me to love like I do--how to love with all my heart. Which seems reasonable except that Im particularly proud of my capacity and ability to love. And its all thanks to Dad. I am also particularly proud of my ability to pack and make the best use of space. We all have a lot of things we love and will miss about our Dad and we will always miss them. Dad gave us a lot of laughter but to anyone who knew or ever met him that goes without saying. Dad was very involved in our lives as much as we would allow. But he wanted to be. He showed us what it meant to be family. Dad gave up things for us but I dont think he regarded it as sacrifice. I think he genuinely believed it was the thing to do. Dad showed us how to change things about ourselves that we might be too proud to otherwise let go of...

Greg Bachich - March 23, 2012 at 12:00 AM