



## Joan Stachura

August 25, 1939 - August 25, 2015

Miss Joan Stachura, 76, of 36 Surrey Dr., Newington, CT, formerly of Adams, Massachusetts, died on Tuesday, August 25, 2015 at her home.

She was born in Adams on September 11, 1938, a daughter of the late Joseph and Clara (Gawron) Stachura. Miss Stachura last worked as a secretary for the Connecticut Office of Statewide Emergency

Telecommunications in Hartford. Earlier she had worked as the secretary for the Catholic Archdiocese of Hartford.

She was a communicant of the Archdiocese of Hartford and while in Adams had been a communicant of St. Stanislaus Kostka Church.

She is survived by two sisters, Elaine "Bobbi" Bouchard of Batavia, IL and Frieda Zepka of Adams as well as many nieces and nephews.

She was predeceased by three brothers, Stanley "Sonny" Stachura, Theodore "Ted" Stachura and Donald Stachura, and by two sisters, Dyonizia "Daisy" Jurczyk and Maryanne Stachura.

The funeral will be held on Saturday, August 29, at 10:30AM from the PACIOREK FUNERAL HOME, 13 Hoosac St., Adams, followed by a Liturgy of Christian Burial at 11:00AM in St. Stanislaus Kostka Church, Adams, celebrated by Rev. Steven Montesanti, Pastor.

Burial will follow in St. Stanislaus Cemetery, Adams.

Calling hours are Saturday morning from 9:30AM until 10:30AM at the funeral home.

Memorial donations may be made to St. Stanislaus Kostka School, 108

Summer St., Adams, MA 01220 or to the American Cancer Society, 59 Bobala Rd., Holyoke, MA 01040.

# Tribute Wall

PS

“ *Joan was a very sweet lady. I had the honor of meeting her earlier this year when I helped her clean out her storage area. So sorry for your loss.*

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**Pam Sullivan** - June 07, 2018 at 11:51 AM

GB

“ *To my wonderful Godmother, You were there for me; when I was born and baptized, at birthdays, holidays and special events, and often, just to be there. You were there when I was ill and recuperating, when I hurt and healing, when I simply needed a shoulder to cry on. You were there. Be at Peace. Know we love you and will always miss you greatly. Gary, Rita & Marcelle*

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**Gary Bouchard** - June 07, 2018 at 11:51 AM

MB

“ In my childhood, Cioci Joan was a fairly regular member of our household. I remember her arriving by bus with her suitcase to spend a day or two before returning to her apartment in Hartford. Our house was modest, and she and I would amiably share a double bed during her stay. At bedtime, we would chat, with inevitably longer and longer pauses between talking before dropping off to sleep. Or I would chat while she slept, which is the more likely scenario. Over time, she started showing up in a green Camaro, a rather sporty vehicle for a woman with such a (mostly) mild manner. I remember her telling my brother Gary that the Camaro would be his one day but she apparently forgot, as in later years she started showing up on something much less memorable. She was a benevolent presence, whether in person or by mail. She never forgot a birthday. I most fondly remember receiving "Get Well" cards whenever I was sick. If my illness lasted many days, I would receive a card with her unmistakable handwriting on each of those days. She was fond of singing, and took every opportunity to harmonize. The song that has stuck with me through the years is "Side by Side". Oh we ain't got a barrel of money, maybe we're ragged and funny, but we we'll travel along, singing our song, side by side. I still hear her harmony every time. Joan's life existed under the shadow of a family tragedy, from which she did not heal but lived on with grace. The accident which took her brother Don's life remained with her always. She spoke to me of Don and her feelings of guilt only once, after she had surgery for a cancer she thought would take her life. The burden of what she carried from that experience is unimaginable for me. I credit her with an amazing strength, which, with her religious faith, kept her spirit and body resilient. She never gave in to her despair and lived a decent, modest life, for which I truly admired her. Now she is with her parents and her big brothers, Stanley, Teddy, and Donald. Probably sitting at a big table and wrestling over the last perogi...!Kocham Ci, Michelle

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Michelle Bouchard - June 07, 2018 at 11:51 AM



“ *Joan Stachura*

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August 28, 2015 at 12:00 AM