



Jack M Berry

June 7, 1942 - June 10, 2017

Jack M. Berry 75, of Amherst, New York, formerly of North Tonawanda, died Saturday (June 10, 2017) under the care of Hospice. Mr. Berry was born in Buffalo New York on June 7, 1942 to Millard and Audrey (Fisher) Berry. Jack graduated from Starpoint Central High School in 1960, he attended Buffalo State Teachers College from which he graduated in 1964, with a B.S. Degree and certification in elementary and special education, He taught Orthopedically handicapped children in the New York City School from 1964-1970. He then spent 27 years as a grade six teacher at Niagara Wheatfield Central School until retiring in 1997; however he remained active as an educator. He was part-time employee of Orleans/Niagara BOCES working as a home and hospital teacher. He continued in that capacity until recently. Mr. Berry was a member of both the Buffalo Zoo and The Metropolitan Opera Guild since 1974.

Jack is survived by his brother Scott (Rosann Duleck) Berry, three nephews Matthew, Michael, and Jonathan Berry, and several cousins and close friends.

A Celebration of Jack's Life will be held Sunday June 25, 2017 from 11 AM to 2 PM at the Wendelville Fire Co., 7340 Campbell Blvd, North Tonawanda, NY 14120. Memorials may be made to Niagara Hospice and North Tonawanda Meals on Wheels.

Tribute Wall

HR

“ Jack was so loyal & kind...he always made me laugh..even on one of the saddest days of my life..
the funeral of my little grandma Schwartz.
I rode with Jack in the funeral procession. I noticed a big boxy suitcase wedged between the back of his driver's side seat & the back seat. I asked him if he was going on a trip, & he said no, that suitcase needs to be there. When I asked him why, he told me that he had gone to the drive thru window at the bank, & he had lifted himself up off the seat to get his wallet out of his back pocket & the back of his seat snapped back flat. In the process his foot slipped off of the brake & onto the gas pedal & he slammed into the car in front of him. The lady in the car he hit was terrified when she looked back at the car without a driver! Needless to say I laughed historically, just as I do now, over 20 years later. One things for sure... Jack is where all the good souls go...I'm hoping he can get me in too... Much love❤️ ...Holly

holly rankie - June 22, 2017 at 10:48 PM



“ Jack was a glorious human being. When he entered a room, the space immediately lit up and so did everyone's faces. He possessed this innate ability to reflect and transmit an immense amount of pleasant nostalgia. Time somehow stood still for me when I would casually encounter Jack while out and about.

Jack was a "distant relative" to me; due to not only family structure but unnecessary complications and barriers that have unfortunately been manufactured by people whom I'll refrain from naming. I can say without question, that I personally regret not being able to see Jack with more frequency, throughout our lifetimes.

We all know Jack as being a great storyteller. One story that I recall him comedically-sharing, involved him visiting Canada with his brother for the day. Apparently, Jack's mother requested that he pick up milk on his way back to the US. The border inspector advised them that milk couldn't be transported back into the US from Canada. Jack and his brother were forced to pour the milk out while standing on the bridge. I always was able to create humorous visuals in my head while Jack shared these memories.

Rest in peace Jack and keep smiling, knowing how you've been able to bring joy to the lives of so many, countless others :)

God bless and love always, Will Pierson

Will Pierson - June 21, 2017 at 07:55 AM

TR

“ Jack was my best friend for decades. I am deeply saddened to know he has passed away. The times we shared socially and professionally for decades will remain an important part of my life. My friend, may God bless you for all you did in your life. I'll miss you deeply. Rest in peace. My most sincere condolences to his family.

Tom Rycombel

Tom Rycombel - June 18, 2017 at 06:46 AM

DB

“ What do I remember most about Cousin Jack? He was my first piano teacher - starting at 5 years old. He was patient and as I got older - he didn't scold me when I didn't practice... I still play the piano - I am my church organist and sub at other churches as well. From 5 years old to future retirement job - I think of him often as he got me started! Jack was always smiling - always had a mischievous smirk which made you wonder what he was thinking. He was always good to my Mom and Dad - visited them often when they were here and I always appreciated that as I was 750 miles away --

Family meant alot to Jack - so much so that he did a lot of research on the Berry Family way back to Ellis Island - I would love to see this research someday. Jack was dedicated to his teaching - and I admired him for that as well. That's a hard job and so important to our children's development. Thank you Cousin! And as my Mom - Flo - would have said... "I still love you" -- Rest in Peace with the Lord.

Dianne Berry Bell - Beaver Dam WI

Dianne Berry Bell - June 16, 2017 at 08:23 AM



“ 3 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Wattengel Funeral Home - June 14, 2017 at 10:36 AM