



Michael Mesarch

April 21, 1951 - August 6, 2020

Michael Mesarch was born April 21, 1951 in Jersey City, NJ. He grew up in Marion, MA before enlisting in the U.S. Army in 1971. Mike served until 1974 and graduated in 1979 from UMASS, AMHERST with a B.A. in history and a teaching license. After receiving his B.A, Mike became a commissioned 2nd Lieutenant in the Infantry. After three years in the Army Reserve 187th infantry Brigade, he re-entered active duty in 1982 and retired Major Infantry in 1994. He earned the National Defense Service Medal Sharpshooter M16.

He met his beloved wife of 36 years, Joan, in 1984. Together they traveled extensively, downhill skied down all the great slopes of Colorado and Utah. They enjoyed all the premier hot springs in the American West and British Columbia Canada.

After over 20 years of service in the Army, Mike served 20 years in the Job Corps Program for At-Risk Youth. He retired from his last assignment at Angell Job Corps, Yachats, Oregon where he was the manager of the Residential Living Department. Mike had a reputation of being considerate to all.

In 2018, he and three others reinstated the Lincoln County Republican Party. He, along with other Patriots, marched in the local parades, entered booths in the local fairs, and supported local candidates. He served as Lincoln County

Party Vice Chairman and Waldport Precinct Leader. He lived his life with character, class, courtesy, and courage. He is survived by his wife Joan, son Chad, daughter-in-law Robyn, and two grandsons Curraun and Connor. On August 6, 2020, Mike passed away in Waldport, Oregon.

The Memorial service for Mike Mesarch is August 18 at 12:00. Please contact family for more information.

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

BY ROBERT FROST

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,

And miles to go before I sleep.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He makes me lie down in green pastures.

He leads me beside still waters.

3 He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

4 Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil,

for you are with me;

your rod and your staff,

they comfort me.

5 You prepare a table before me

in the presence of my enemies;

you anoint my head with oil;

my cup overflows.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life,

and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord

forever.

Tribute Wall



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