



John P. Monaghan

September 27, 1946 - July 24, 2018

John Patrick Monaghan, 71, of Dodge Ave., Pittsfield, passed away on Tuesday, July 24, 2018, surrounded by his loving family at Berkshire Medical Center. Born in Derry, Northern Ireland on September 27, 1946 the son of John and Mary Doherty Monaghan. When John was 8 years old his family relocated to London, England.

John moved to the United States in 1995 and met the love of his life, the former Joanne Gladu Carpenter. They were married on July 4, 1998.

A man of deep faith in his Lord and of varied interests, John loved his church, was an amazing cook, music touched his soul, devoted, passionate fan of West Ham United FC, the Red Sox and Patriots. Ever the Irishman he loved to tell his stories, share a joke, be silly and make people laugh, and impart wisdom to "the kids". Time spent with family meant everything to John, Daddy, Papa John, Great Granddad.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by his step-children Shannon Delasco (Tom) and Tiffany Williamson. Also by his granddaughters, Katie, Jen and Brittany and the shining stars in his life his great grandchildren, Carson and Briella. Also several brothers-in-law, sisters-in-law, nieces, nephews and close friends. To know John was to love him.

Funeral Notice:

Graveside services will be held in the Fall at a date to be determined. In lieu of flowers donations may be made to St. Charles Church, care of the Dwyer Funeral Home, 776 North Street, Pittsfield, MA in his memory. DONATIONS

CANNOT BE MADE ONLINE, but may be made through the funeral home.

Tribute Wall

RI

“ *Johns family and friends in the U.K were shocked and saddened to find out about his passing. He is survived by his daughters, Caroline and Jackie, grandchildren, George Sophie, Matthew and Lauren, brother Bob, sister Anne and various nephews nieces and cousins, Also remembered by his first wife Rita and 30 years together. R.I.P John*

Rita - August 28, 2018 at 07:55 AM

CN

“ To the family & friends of John-



I just heard of Johns passing last night, from my brother. It is with a heavy heart that I wish his loved ones and friends, peace, and the knowledge that John's awesome personality and genuine quality, made folks really want to know him (and according to John, occasionally want to bop him in the noggin. OMG!).

I was introduced to him by my brother, Scott Nugai, who's daughter Kate once interviewed him for a class project! I, in turn, got to know him when he worked as a consultant for bath renovations. After that, it seemed like I was running into John, as I was heading into work about once a week, on Kellogg St. We would swap "how's it going's" each time. He often made me laugh, and sometimes, late for work, but it always made my day. I respected so much, his sarcasm and straightforwardness.

Then, when I moved into the same neighborhood as my brother and needed another bath makeover, I knew only one guy for the job. I think we spent more time yapping than actually planning the bath, which was fine with me...

I am sad to know that I will no longer bump into John, and hear a new story or share a quick chuckle. But I sure am glad to have known him! Can't wait 'til I pass you on a cloud someday John...

*Respectfully,
Camille Nugai*

Cami Nugai - August 12, 2018 at 08:03 AM