



Mr. Paul C. Bock

February 1, 1942 - May 3, 2024

Paul Bock, of Pittsfield, MA, passed away on Friday, May 3, 2024. Born in Waterbury, CT, on February 1, 1942, the son of the late Earl and Sally Haddad Bock, he attended Pittsfield Public Schools. Paul was married to the late Patricia “Patti” Bock for 50 years, until her passing in September 2023.

Paul, the recipient of several esteemed culinary awards, began his lifelong career as a chef at The Avaloch Inn and the Lenox House Restaurant in Lenox, MA. Eventually he went on to open his own restaurants, The Coach Lite in Pittsfield, MA, and The Pillars Restaurant in New Lebanon, NY, where he worked alongside Patti providing decades of fine food and memories for their patrons.

Paul is survived by his children, Philip Bock (Nadia), of Pittsfield, Matthew Bock (Lisa), of Pittsfield, and stepchildren, Veronica Green (Robert), of Westport CT, Edward Tomashek, of Pittsfield, Sam Tomashek (Kim), of Richmond, as well as eleven grandchildren. Paul also leaves behind a brother David Bock of Florida.

Besides his parents and wife, he was predeceased by his son, Stephen Bock, and brothers, Raymond Bock, Robin Bock and Dale Bock.

Funeral Notice:

Funeral services for Paul Bock will be Friday, May 10, 2024, with a Liturgy of Christian Burial at 12:30pm at Sacred Heart Church, celebrated by the Rev. Christopher Malatesta, Pastor of St. Agnes Church. Burial will follow at St. Joseph Cemetery.

To honor Paul's legacy of mentoring young people in pursuit of education in the culinary arts, donations can be made to the Paul Bock Scholarship Fund in care of Dwyer Funeral Home.

Please visit www.dwyerfuneral.com to leave condolences and remembrances.

Cemetery Details

St. Joseph Cemetery

222 Peck's Rd.
Pittsfield, MA 01201

Previous Events

Service

MAY 10. 12:30 PM (ET)

Sacred Heart Church
191 Elm St.
Pittsfield, MA 01201

Tribute Wall

BB

“ Paul was a phenomenal Chef. Working at the Coach Lite was my favorite job and I learned so much about cooking from working there. Paul made the simplest thing seem like so superb. No one ever went home hungry from eating at the Coach Lite or the Pillars, I presume. I frequented the Pillars and brought many friends there, but I didn't work there. The Coach Lite was where I met Paul, Patti, Sally, David and all the children and workers there. We all had quite a time working together at the Coach Lite. I kept in touch with a few of my former waitresses, but mostly kept in touch with Patti. My first contact there was through my husband, Ron. We used to go there for a few cocktails' and play a game called (Dollars). I really liked that game. Ron remembered Sally from The Rolling Hills Country Club, I think he knew Paul from there too. Anyway, Ron used to run up to the Coach Lite whenever there was an emergency like when the fans wouldn't work or to fix a leak or some kind of thing like that. I remember one year on Mother's Day the fans stopped working and Ron was up there trying to get them going, because it was one of the busiest days of the year. When it was time to open the doors, Paul was on GO and nothing was going to stop him. Nothing meant more to him at that moment, but getting the food out at it's best quality and as fast as we could move. Working there you were kind of proud to say, I'm a waitress at the Coach Lite! It made you feel kind of special just to be a part of it all. It was a whole other era. Even the patrons seemed to feel like that. Some had special areas and tables, and certain things they liked to eat. Some never deviated from their usual entre' from week to week. There isn't a restaurant around even then, that compares to the Coach Lite or the Pillars. That is because of Paul and Patti. No one cared as much about pleasing the people as they did. They always made everyone feel right at home. I could go on and on with memories. Just a quick mention though - After I became pregnant with my first Daughter, Joanna, Patti created a few different jobs for me (We were always brainstorming about some business venture we could get into). Anyway, she had me help out in the office with inventory and other little things. Then I would babysit at night while her and Paul were working. She would have me get the kids a bite to eat or take the

dogs out. Just little things to keep me working. My favorite time there was when Matt and I would play scrabble (such fun). I loved my time with Matt. I was always monitoring Sam and all his little girlfriends. He was cute. The others were old enough that I didn't need to monitor them.

The other thing was Patti would have me bake pumpkin breads and other delights for the freezer for Christmas or other holidays. Life was good working for Patti and Paul. I will miss them but, think of them often

I hope the kids and Jim can remember some of the great times they had and have those memories bring a smile to their face, even if it brings a tear. The memories are what keeps them close. Rest in Peace my dear friends, Paul and Patti. So happy to have had you in my life. Love, Bev Boody

Beverly J Boody - May 14, 2024 at 04:52 PM

DS

“ *So sorry to hear about the loss of Paul. He now has joined his beloved wife Patti. He was a wonderful man and a great chef. He will live on in all your memories of him. Thoughts and prayers to all of the family. Dianne "DeeDee" Schafer*

Dianne Schafer - May 08, 2024 at 09:47 AM

JS

“ *Dear Patti and your extended family, You are in my heart and in my prayer as you move through these difficult days. Paul was an amazing professional and you both provided so many of us some special times and delicious culinary delights.*

Julie Sullivan, SSJ

julia sullivan, SSJ - May 07, 2024 at 09:09 AM