



Patrick J. McMahon

June 21, 1927 - October 18, 2020

Patrick J. McMahon- Of Hawthorne New York, Passed On October 18th 2020, at the age of 93. Beloved Husband of Maria, Loving father of Brenda L. (Clarence). Patrick was dearly loved and is survived by many family members and friends. Patrick was a proud veteran of the Marines & Army during the WWII era and had a long proud career with Metro North Railroad. He was known for his generosity and helped many family members come to the United states from Guatemala as well as helped a lot of elderly and orphan children in Guatemala. He was a man of faith and loved Jesus Christ may he rest in peace Amen. Reposing at Dwyer & Michael's Funeral Home 90. N Broadway Tarrytown N.Y. 10591 on Thursday from 3-8pm. A Mass of Christian burial will be celebrated on Friday 10am at Holy Rosary Church in Hawthorne. Interment will follow at Gate of Heaven Cemetery.

Events

OCT **Visitation** 03:00PM - 08:00PM

22

Dwyer & Michael's Funeral Home

90 North Broadway, Tarrytown, NY, US, 10591

OCT **Funeral Mass** 10:00AM

23

Holy Rosary Church

170 Bradhurst Avenue, Hawthorne, NY, US, 10532

OCT **Burial**

23

Gate Of Heaven Cemetery

10 W Stevens Avenue, Hawthorne, NY, US, 10532

Comments



“ OK - I'm going to try this again. I accidentally pressed save and cut off the rest of what I wanted to write...

For my DAD:

It's hard to put into words all the things my heart feels over losing him. It's so many emotions over the many, many conversations, shared meals, visits to our home in GA, the long ago late nights at the kitchen table in NY, and more.

The thing I'm missing the most is the conversations. He just loved to talk. His favorite opening line was "where are you from?". His life had taken him to many places and, along the way, he learned to speak nearly fluent Spanish plus phrases in several other languages. He really liked breaking out the words he knew and talking about how he knew the country. More than a few times he got into a bit of hot water when he got to striking up a conversation with an employee somewhere and then forget that this person had a job to do!!!

In the latter years of his life, he grew fascinated by the power of the internet. He certainly understood how much knowledge could be at your fingertips and he certainly loved learning new things. Although he was no computer whizz, he learned far more than many people and certainly far more than others his age. His visits to our house in GA always included many hours working with him to search out things he was interested in. He also found it important to "fact-check" things he had heard and it was important to him to set the record straight when he realized he had been repeating mistaken stories others had told him.

"PJ" was also a very proud veteran. He served 2 tours of duty in WWII. The first was as an under-age teen who felt called to enlist in the marines. The second was not long after being honorably discharged from the marines. Due to a clerical error, he ended up being drafted into the army. He loved the men he served with through both experiences and did his best to serve with honor. While here with us in GA, he began attending the weekly meetings of the Gwinnett Veteran's Museum and also, the local American Legion. It was one of the highlights of his visits as he made new friends that shared some of the same experiences. Back in NY, dad got involved with his local American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars groups. At long last, he broke open the silence he maintained about his years in service. He opened up a window for me to understand what it was like to be a kid fighting in terrible war. I received a priceless understanding of just how much we owe all those that serve our country. There's so much that statistics and history books don't and/or can't tell you. I learned about the human side well beyond the statistics.

I thank my Dad for all the "mundane" things in life too. Things like a home, food, clothing, and education. He worked hard to see to our needs and probably never got enough thanks, especially from me, for all of it. Yes, I miss him terribly and both of us know the holidays this year will be very hard. Even so, we're both super-grateful for the time we had together. The memories will live on bringing a smile to my heart and soul.

Thanks DAD, for EVERYTHING.



“ For my DAD,
It's hard to put into words what I'm feeling these days. So many emotions in my heart as I remember the many conversations, meals shared, visits to our home, and late nights so long ago at our kitchen table.

Lucrecia Aleman - November 20, 2020 at 10:16 PM



“ PATTY WE HAD MANY MANY LAUGHS REST IN PEACE BILL INNESS



william inness - October 22, 2020 at 03:00 PM



“ Patsy (or PJ) and I met when I was first hired by MTA Metro North to work in the Chief Dispatcher's Office on the 2nd floor of Madison Avenue. He and I quickly became friends and trusted colleagues because he respected how hard I worked and the close relationship that I had with my Mom, as well as the fact that I was raised with a deep sense of faith and strong family values.

He would always tell me that he was number one there, except where I was concerned he was number two because Mom was number one. We enjoyed each other's company immensely. He was one of a kind and I count myself blessed to have made his acquaintance and honored to have been able to call him friend.

Please accept our family's deepest condolences for your loss of such a special man, but know he will forever be watching over you and by your sides as you face struggles and celebrations throughout your lives.

Wishing you peace, love and light always,

Judy LaFrance-Zwack and family



JUDY ANN LAFRANCE-ZWACK - October 22, 2020 at 10:55 AM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Patrick J. McMahon.



October 21, 2020 at 11:59 AM



“ A Great English Teacher never one to mince his words good and abstract. His favorite line I crawl on my belly for this country and this is what I get these stumble bumps. He was a well traveled man working in various capacities his bilingual skills help him navigate many dark corners. He always had a sure bet love the horses. Metro North lost a Pioneer with Sixty years service only two employees have reach that benchmark. He had a unique handshake a grip of a prize fighter in his younger days he went by the name Gigger Gillette . Rest In Peace my Comrade thank you until we meet again.



Christopher Singh - October 21, 2020 at 10:13 AM



“ PJ as he was known to all his fellow employees was a man for all seasons. Rest in Eternal peace my teacher and friend. MWC

Muchael - October 20, 2020 at 07:54 PM



“ Wow always you to share stories with Pat. What a gentleman

Ray Rivera - October 21, 2020 at 02:24 AM



“ Go with God marine you earned it! First time I met you I quit the next morning. Biggest mistake would have been not coming back and working with you and learning my own way with your help. Thanks for all the stories and wisdom PJ. Hope to see you again someday!

James Putkowski - October 22, 2020 at 12:24 AM