

Here is the gist of the obit.....

**Michael B. Berresford**

HANOVERTON? **Michael B. Berresford**, 57, of 31713 Haessley Road, Hanoverton, died of an apparent heart attack at home on Sunday evening.

**Berresford** was born Jan. 21, 1950 in Ellwood City, Pa., the son of Lloyd and Ruth **Berresford**.

Most of his early working years were spent in the strip mining industry in Kentucky, Ohio and Pennsylvania. In recent years, he was a partner with his nephew John **Berresford** in TJ Recycling servicing steel mills in scrap reclamation and slag processing projects in West Virginia, New York, Missouri and Ohio. He was a highly decorated war veteran and served two tours of duty in Vietnam with the U.S. Army's 4th Infantry Division.

He is survived by his wife Darlene Englert **Berresford** whom he married on Feb. 15, 1975 and their three children, Justin of Hanoverton, Christina of East Rochester and Edward at home. He is also survived by six grandchildren; two sisters, Mary Ohls of DuBois, Pa. and Ruth **Berresford** of Hanoverton and four brothers, Lloyd and Mark of Hanoverton, James of Brewster and Atlee of Strongsville.

He is preceded in death by four brothers, Robert, Joseph, Gerald and Thomas.

Calling hours will be held Thursday from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. and 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. at the Maple-Cotton Funeral Home in Kensington.

Funeral services will be at 11 a.m. Friday at the Maple-Cotton Funeral Home.

2/6/07

(Paid obituary)

----- Original Message -----

From: Gloria McCabe <mabear1@windstream.net>

To: Thomas Maxim <TJMAXIM@YAHOO.COM>  
Sent: Wednesday, December 26, 2007 1:54:53 PM  
Subject: Dead cousin

Don't have time to write proper letter or call at this moment but I just got a C-Card from Jr and Mare and he says his brother Mike died last month. Did you know? I never heard a thing. Said he's been demolishing a building out in Kansas City...don't know which one. If I learn anything else I'll pass it on, but I never heard anything about it from you or any other source and I just wanted to pass it on. Did Jan know?

Had as nice a Christmas as I could completely by myself, but the day before I had all 9 grands and all 3 bears so I should not complain. Avis stopped by at the Valley School where we had gathered, and then we were all at the Pont Church Christmas Eve service to take part except for Matthew, and then I survived my two masses at St. L, so that was all fine. I just get so angry when Avis goes on about her Christmas dinners with her and Stanley's friends...not that I care about the dinner, but you see, I never had the guts to tell my parents and her to go pound salt when Mickey and I were married and trying to make our own Christmases with our children and be with his side at least part of the time..I always swallowed all that honor thy crap...and now I can't help but think if I had had the courage to not be intimidated then maybe I would have had a real marriage and a real family life. I was always lectured about how my place was at my parents' table on all holidays and then later, at Avis's....and so on. But hey, the cards are dealt. Ignore the last paragraph ...I shouldn't write it , let alone think it, but don't dare voice it anywhere else. I remember how even your mother would make a fuss over the great preacher Stanley and Avis's fine everything, and Mickey was just dismissed...but you know, I've had two great men for husbands...and Avis has never even had one..and the saddest part of all is she knows and realizes it...and she must continue the charade and she doesn't really have anyone but Sammy and me...so I'll shut my mouth and get going. Forgive the out burst...but I was very moved by Jr's letter and got rambling on and this e-mail to you is faster than writing the letter I need to write Jr now. Take care.

Love to all  
Gloria Elaine

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