



Michael Case

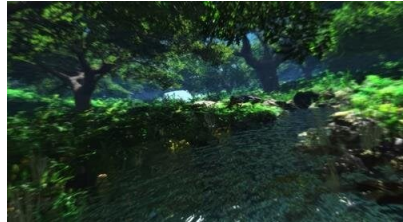
February 16, 1948 - November 8, 2021

Services and pending, please feel free to share a memory or a photo and check back for more updates.

Tribute Wall



“ *Reflecting on Memories created a Tribute Video in memory of Michael Case*



Reflecting on Memories - December 03, 2021 at 11:06 PM

FK

“ *A 50-year old memory of my elder brother, Mike:*

I remember Mike and younger brother Danny in bringing home an old Citroen similar to the picture below. They spent hours working on it to get it to run. It finally did, but the small 2 cylinder engine was not what they hoped it would be. It coasted downhill faster than the engine powered it. But it was a great source of fun for them to bond over.



Francesca Kelly - December 05, 2021 at 12:34 AM

FK

The above memory of Mike and the blue Citroen was shared by our little sister, Kathryn ((Kathy) Case DeHoll and submitted on her behalf.

Francesca Kelly - December 05, 2021 at 12:41 AM



“ 38 files added to the album Memories Album



Reflecting on Memories - December 03, 2021 at 11:06 PM



“ I have fond memories of Michael, Mabel and Mary at the cape. My 2 daughters Kathy and Christine took a liking to Mike and enjoyed his company. His quiet presence was peaceful and he was a comfort to His mother while she was alone on the cape. He was so well cared for in his years of need. God bless the family for this. Love to Francesca, Kathy, Michael and Wes. Maureen, cousin Bob,s wife.

maureen sloan - November 19, 2021 at 03:16 PM

LB

“*Michael and I, first cousins, lived on opposite coasts for most of our adult life and childhood. Fortunately there were a few summers when, as kids, we were all together in New England and had a chance to get to know each other! When Mike and his brother Danny were together all hell could, and often did, break loose! They were filled with energy, imagination, and devilment! Mike was quite certain (and not hesitant to share) that La Jolla California was highly superior to all other places-he offered sympathy if you were not fortunate enough to hail from La Jolla! This was quite a bone of contention among us!*

Like many kids our age we loved to dress up and play cowboys and Indians (we were blissfully ignorant-political correctness not yet a concept). Enthusiastic grunts, ughs and high-pitched yikes comprised our complete interpretation of Native American language. Our frame of reference, adopted from viewing westerns on black and white tv, portrayed the cowboys as the good guys. So it was that most of us opted to be cowboys, but not Mike-he wanted no part of the cowboy role. He was Native American all the way! I have an early photo of him with his younger brother Danny, both fully arrayed in native garb. Mike sports a headband adorned with a single feather, beaded moccasins, a scanty loincloth (despite the voracious mosquito population in Massachusetts) and a spear at the ready! They are frozen in time-Mike poised menacingly and Danny bravely facing him with a bow and arrow.

I hold this memory of Mike, my California cousin, in a place not unlike those endless days of childhood. Till we meet to play again, Cousin, may you rest in peace.

Lynne Butcher - November 15, 2021 at 01:37 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Reflecting on Memories - November 14, 2021 at 11:13 PM

CH

“ *Sending my condolences to Francesca and Mike, Kathy and Wes and families on the loss of your brother Mike. My memories of Mike go back to the 1980's down in Cape Cod where I would visit Aunt Mary and Mike with my Grandmother Mabel. Mike was always such a quiet man but I would see the little enjoyments he had in his life living on the cape with Mary. He really liked when we would head out to the Pewter Pot restaurant together and of course top it off with a good cup of coffee and dessert! I think he enjoyed the car rides there just as much. Mary didn't drive so it was a great novelty when Mable would come down with her car. Sometimes Mable would give Mike a real treat and even let him drive the car himself around the neighborhood! I can remember from the backseat seeing Mike smiling to himself as he proudly drove around block. Mike was a man of few words but I do remember him chiming in with an exact date of long ago to confirm a story Mary and Mable were trying to figure out. Everyone was amazed at Mikes ability to recall details such as that. I'm so happy Michael got to enjoy many years back in California with his family though. It warms my heart to know he enjoyed the warmth of CA and experienced boat rides, music and good times and care with his family. May he now rest easy and enjoy the peace he much deserves.*

With Love, Christine Herlihy (Cousin Bobby Sloan's daughter)

Christine Herlihy - November 14, 2021 at 08:58 AM