



## Mark A. Jagodowski

May 3, 1950 - December 10, 2013

Mark A. Jagodowski, 63, passed away peacefully at home on Tuesday, December 10, 2013. Born May 3, 1950, he is the son of Joseph and Josephine (Malikowski) Jagodowski. Mark was a graduate of Chicopee Comprehensive High School and Westfield State College. He worked in the hospitality industry as a hotel manager for Holiday Inn. He was a communicant of St. Anthony of Padua Church and an avid sports fan. Mark is survived by his parents, Joseph and Josephine Jagodowski, of Chicopee; his three siblings, Michael Jagodowski and his wife Mary, of Easthampton, Martin Jagodowski and his wife Deborah, of South Hadley, and Joy Mauer and her husband Thomas, of South Hadley; his four children, Tara Louchery and her husband Brian of Hagerstown, MD, Adam Jagodowski and his wife Kristen of Hagerstown, MD, Barrett Jagodowski and her fiancé Bradley Potter of Rochester, NY, and Skylar Jagodowski of Rochester, NY; four grandchildren; an uncle Edwin Malikowski, of Chicopee; and nieces and nephews. A Mass of Christian Burial was held in St. Anthony of Padua Church and burial was in St. Stanislaus Cemetery. Memorial contributions may be made to the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation at: [Cff.org/getinvolved/manywaystogive/donate/index.cfm](http://Cff.org/getinvolved/manywaystogive/donate/index.cfm)

# Cemetery Details

## **St. Stanislaus Cemetery-**

800 Montgomery St.  
Chicopee, MA

# Tribute Wall

SK

“ I can't believe you've been gone a whole year. I can still feel your presence no matter where I go and every time I look in the mirror I know I am the man I am because of you. You'll never know the profound impact you had on so many lives, but with our happiness and success you will forever live on. One last shortcut, eh dad?

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**Skylar** - December 11, 2014 at 09:19 AM

GB

“ I have so many memories of Mark over our 14 year friendship. I think I heard every story he could remember from his entire life, and they always brought a smile.

Work was always a struggle to deal with, but sharing his stories and sports facts always seemed to make his day. He truly cared about so many people, and I am happy to know that myself and my family was one of them. Mark treated me like a nephew and I will forever be grateful for his friendship.

The best memory I have is when we went to Game 2 of the NBA Finals. Celtics vs Lakers.

We spent the whole day in Boston, rode the T into town, ate dinner in Quincy market, took in all the fanfare of the day, and witnessed one of the best Finals games Boston had ever seen. He thanked me for years about that day, but I was more than thrilled to share that moment with such a great Celtic fan and great friend.

Thank you Mark, You are truly missed.

May you cheer on the Sox from behind the plate, the Bruins from Center Ice, Patriots from the 50 yrd line, and The Celtics sitting next to Red Aurebach at Center court.

Greg Breton

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**Greg Breton** - December 17, 2013 at 07:46 AM

MJ

“ *Mark was my brother and I loved him.*  
*Mike*

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**Michael Jagodowski** - December 16, 2013 at 09:32 PM

DM

“ *May I offer my heartfelt sympathy to Adam, Kristen and your entire family for your loss. May the Lord provide you with comfort, peace, hope and healing during this difficult time. Don Meckley*

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**Don Meckley** - December 16, 2013 at 01:21 PM

DD

“ *I also worked with Mark. May God give peace and rest to his soul. Mark shared with me more Celtics knowledge than any woman needs to know : ) prayers go up Mark. Daneen Davis*

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**Daneen Davis** - December 15, 2013 at 02:22 PM

JA

“ *I worked with Mark at the US post office for the past nine years. He was a great man always had a kind word to share or a story to tell. He always spoke highly of his children. He had a love for sports always followed the celtics. He would come in with the most obscure player shirts u could find when asking him about them he would say that is the high school they went to. You will be miss my thoughts and prayers for his family.*  
*Jeff Anthony*

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**Jeff Anthony** - December 15, 2013 at 10:06 AM

TL

“ For my 13th birthday I had a bunch of girls over. Dad called us into the living room, blasting the Beatles, "hey its your birthday" and we all danced like crazy. So fun! I felt so special and celebrated!

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**tara louchery** - December 14, 2013 at 07:46 PM

JM

“ Many of you know how having a big brother can be. How lucky was I that God blessed me with three?  
Mark was the the one who took care of me most and when I cried at night he would say there's no ghost .  
He saved my life once when I choked on a cap and when I broke one of mom's dishes he took the rap.  
When I was older I was saddened to hear that he took a job that wasn't so near. I would always see him at Christmas when he made me feel dear. So today I'll be strong and no I won't fear my Big Brother will spend Christmas in Heaven this year!

*May flowers always line your path and sunshine light your way! ~  
Your Joy*

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**Joy Mauer** - December 14, 2013 at 08:02 AM

TE

“ test.

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**test** - December 13, 2013 at 04:29 PM

BJ

“ *When I was a little girl I loved to spin. My dad loved music so he would blast his stereo for me and I would stand on his toes and he would spin me around the living room until we were dizzy... This past summer when I was visiting he turned on his stereo and asked me to spin. He always remembered the little things; I was always daddy's little girl.*

*<3 Barett*

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**Barett Jagodowski** - December 13, 2013 at 04:13 PM