



## John C. Kochansky

August 4, 1934 - September 3, 2016

John C. Kochansky, 82, of Tinton Falls passed away peacefully on Saturday, September 3, 2016 at his home surrounded by his loving wife and family. John was born and raised in North Arlington, NJ. He later resided in Port Reading, NJ before settling in Tinton Falls 47 years ago.

John, aka "POP" was a self-employed carpenter/contractor, learning the trade from his grandfather at the age of fourteen. After high school he proudly served in the United States Army, he then continued in the construction business for over 60 years, framing and building many homes throughout the state of New Jersey. He hired many young men over the years, as long as they were willing to put in a hard day's work. While running a business during the variable ups and downs of the construction industry, he passed on his knowledge, experience and pride in working with your hands, mentored and taught many of his "guys" the carpentry trade, however nothing made him prouder than knowing the continuation of his legacy and love of the trade would live on with his son-in-law Rick and his grandson's Ricky and Jeff.

John was a devoted husband and caretaker to his wife Edna of 59 years, a loving father, pop pop, brother, brother in law, uncle, father-in-law and friend to many. He enjoyed spending time at the racetrack and teaching everyone how to bet the races, as well as discussing each bet at length. He loved seafood, an ice cold beer, and good company whether it was just "being on the job" or with his family and friends, it's what made him happy. He loved his dog's, spending time at the dog park and made sure all of god's creatures around his

home were fed every day. He left those that loved him most with the memory of his many "priceless" words of wisdom that he himself lived by, and shared with everyone, which his family called "Kochanskyisms." "Bye Now Pop" Until We Meet Again.

John was predeceased by his parents John and Bertha Kochansky, his son John C. Kochansky, two brothers; George and Bruce Kochansky, his sister Jeanette Kochansky. John leaves behind his beloved wife Edna (Yodlowski) Kochansky, a sister Barbara Papa and her husband John, his loving daughters; Karen Farrah and her husband Richard, Linda Clark and Krissy Montouro, daughter-in-law Donna Kochansky, his cherished grandchildren; Ricky, Jenny, Jamie, Jeff, Lacey, Summer, Karly, Alex, Robbie, Heather and Carrie.

Visitation will be from 11:00 am to 12:00 pm on Saturday September 10, 2016 at the First Baptist Church of Long Branch, 499 North Bath Ave., Long Branch, NJ (parking on Emmons St. and Pearl St.). A funeral service will follow at 12 noon. All other services will be private. In lieu of flowers, the family has requested in his memory that a brick be purchased through Where Angels Play Foundation "Buy-A-Brick" fundraiser to build Hannah's Gift Playground. Please visit [www.PolarEngraving.com/WhereAngelsPlayFoundation](http://www.PolarEngraving.com/WhereAngelsPlayFoundation) to purchase this brick. For online condolences, please visit John's memorial website at [www.bongarzonefuneralhome.com](http://www.bongarzonefuneralhome.com)

# Cemetery Details

**Private**

## Previous Events

### Visitation

SEP 10. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

First Baptist Church of Long Branch  
499 N Bath Avenue  
Long Branch, NJ

### Funeral Service

SEP 10. 12:00 PM (ET)

First Baptist Church of Long Branch  
499 N Bath Avenue  
Long Branch, NJ

# Tribute Wall

BH

“ *Bongarzone Funeral Home lit a candle in memory of John C. Kochansky*



**Bongarzone Funeral Home** - September 11, 2016 at 09:11 PM

AF

“ *Anderson Family lit a candle in memory of John C. Kochansky*



**Anderson Family** - September 09, 2016 at 07:55 PM

EM

“ *I grew up across the street from John. Of course back then he was only known as Mr. Kochansky! And to this day he was one of the select few people I let call me Evie! While my own father taught me about hard work, it was not until I met John that I learned that there were men who did not wear a suit to work, but worked just as hard (if not harder) in just a t-shirt and jeans. His brains were as big as his braun and his latent for carpentry was astounding! Being the great dad that he was, he always made his kids try things, especially food! And the neighborhood kids were no exception . So that was where I leaned to eat seafood and got my first taste of beer! Budweiser of course! I hated the taste, but thought he was the coolest dad ever for letting me try it! I have so many wonderful memories of the times I spent hearing his stories and I will always treasure them. Rest in peace Pop! 🙏*

**Eve McCance** - September 09, 2016 at 05:08 PM

DH

“ Edna, Deepest sympathies for you and the family. Words are hard to find at this time, but we hope this message gives some comfort. We have many memories of NAHS .Sincerely, Dave & Edie Holland

---

**Dave Holland** - September 09, 2016 at 08:22 AM

SW

“ Pop was the best. Growing up...him and my dad became best buds when he was doing the work on our house...I think their bromance was the reason it took entirely too many months to complete the actual labor...they would just sit around and talk and have a beer for hours. He will be greatly missed. The Wetter and Sarios family send all our love and condolences. Xoxo

---

**shannon wetter** - September 08, 2016 at 08:44 PM

TH

“ Woody the clams always taste better when you shucked them now get to work those pearly gates need fixin

---

**Tom herring** - September 07, 2016 at 07:42 AM