



Samuel Joseph Bastarache

January 18, 1952 - October 10, 2024

Samuel Joseph Bastarache, 72 years old, passed away suddenly October 10th 2024 leaving a huge hole in the hearts of his family and friends. He was having fun on the pickleball court when God took him home.

Sam was born in Bouctouche, New Brunswick Canada on January 18th 1952. He was an army veteran and earned his Bachelor's degree at Central Connecticut State University. He later had a 20 year career as a corrections officer. He was a well-loved member of his communities in both Florida where he attended Dream Church; and Connecticut where he attended Crossroads Community Cathedral.

Sam loved his sports and was competitive in all he did. And if we asked Sam, tennis, golf, and chess were the areas of camaraderie he enjoyed most.

Sam loved his family. He was a devoted husband who cherished his wife for 45 years. He was a loving father that always encouraged and believed in his daughter; and he was a proud grandfather of 2 wonderful young men.

Sam will be remembered for his generous spirit, quick wit, and relentless efforts to share his faith in Jesus Christ with all who would listen.

Sam is now at peace, joining his parents, Joseph and Dora; brother John; and sister Huberte.

Left to honor Sam's bright memory are his loving wife Joyce; his daughter

Samantha; sisters Rose, Diane, Linda; and grandsons Jameson and Tyler.

There are no words that can express how grateful and blessed we are to those who were there for us on the night of his passing. Also a heartfelt thank you to Sean Dorosh and other first responders for doing everything they could.

Services will be held in Connecticut on a date and time to be announced by his family.

Memories and condolences may be left for his family at www.MFHcares.com.

Tribute Wall

LC

“ Oh how joyous Sam is now, but we all grieve the loss of this passionate, caring, zealous for the LORD, and hard-working friend. I have so many treasured memories of competitive dominos, Pickleball and pizza with Sam & Joyce but one that stands out recently was his sentiments for my dad (and mom). Though they had just endured hurricane Helene and lost much, Sam mourned the loss of a piece of shelving my dad had given him. It wasn't worth anything but more the treasured sentiments from my father. He also was so dear to my parents and helped and offered help all the time. We miss him for all who he was in Jesus and as a dear friend.

Laura Crump - October 21, 2024 at 09:04 AM