



Bernard J. Brennan

October 29, 1926 - November 28, 2013

Bernard J. Brennan died peacefully at his home on Thursday, November 28, 2013, in Easton, MD. He was 87.

Bernard J. Brennan (BJ) was born in Bay City, MI, on October 29, 1926, the second of five children of Aldea Rabidoux and Thomas Patrick Brennan. BJ served in the Air Force in World War II, and after graduating from Michigan State, operated ski shops in Northern Michigan. He began his career in the plastics industry with the Dow Chemical Company in New York City in 1952 and ended it as President of Liberty Polyglass, an ex-Westinghouse subsidiary, in Pittsburgh, PA, in 1992.

In 1955, BJ married Barbara Antoinette Ballin of Darien, CT, and they lived in New York City. Moving to Mt. Lakes, NJ, they were active in St. Catherine's Parish and the building and operation of the Barn Theater, Montville, home of the Mountain Lakes Dramatic Guild and one of the oldest amateur theater groups in New Jersey. They summered at the Jersey Shore on Long Beach Island and owned a house in Barnegat Light since 1973. Their travels included Europe and South Africa. Barbara died in 1996. BJ loved to tour and visit family and friends from Vermont and Michigan to Southern Florida.

In 2001, he married Anne Littleton Felt of Middleburg, VA, and Darien, Connecticut and they moved to Easton, Maryland. In Maryland Anne was

active in Easton Hospice and he was active in the Talbot County Library and St. Peters and Paul Church Parish, attending daily mass and assisting in financial matters. He was a Knight of Columbus since 1945.

Mr. Brennan is survived by his wife, Anne; a sister, Agnes Reder, of Bay City, MI; a sister-in-law, JoAnn Brennan, of Essexville, MI; four sons, Michael of Baltimore, MD, Mark and David both of Asheboro, NC, and Steven of Alpharetta, GA; a daughter, Kathryn Clinton of Colorado Springs, CO; and fourteen grandchildren. BJ was predeceased by his brothers and several of their spouses, Thomas and Shirley Brennan, James and Winnifred Brennan, William Brennan, and his brother-in-law, Anthony Reder.

A memorial mass will be said at Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic Church, 1210 S. Washington St., in Easton, MD, on Saturday, December 7, 2013, at 10:30 am. Interment will be private at Kensico Cemetery, (Kensico) Valhalla, New York.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Talbot Hospice Foundation, 586 Cynwood Drive, Easton, Maryland 21601.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC 7. 10:30 AM (ET)

Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic Church
1210 South Washington Street
Easton, MD

Tribute Wall



“ *Bernard J. Brennan*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Bernard J. Brennan*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Bernard J. Brennan*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM

TB

“ Terry and I are thinking of all you this morning as you gather to honor the memory of your dad and Anne your husband. I will never forget how he would stop in Metamora on his way through Canada to head back East. One time very shortly after we moved into our new house here on the Lake, he showed up with a bottle of Pinot Grigio, a rather large one at that, and he and I had cocktails by the Lake. I listened to him tell his stories for hours as we shared that bottle. My favorites were the stories of his growing up especially the days that he and the brothers worked at Trahan funeral home. We were thrilled that he chose to spend several days with us.

I remember when he invited Peggy and me to the shore one summer. I was supposed to drive out with Beth Brennan (Jeff's wife) and at the last moment Beth couldn't go but your dad said, "come out anyway it's an easy drive, I do it all the time" He gave me directions that were every bit as good if not better than a "Garmin". He told me where to stop for all the scenic views, gas and rest stops. Mariah, then 5, and I drove all day through the the most beautiful areas I had ever seen.

Peggy, the two kids, your dad and I spent one day together before Peggy learned of the death of her father-in-law and had to leave. While your dad ran Peggy to the airport, I cleaned up and packed. When he returned (I almost wrote "got back" but he hated that "Michigan grammar") he sat me down and asked "Can you cook?" I answered, "tolerably" and he came back with "well you are here you might as well stay, this is arguably the most beautiful place in the world to be in the summer. That week he pulled out the bikes, showed us the Dairy Queen and pinned the beach passes to our beach bags, (he gave us one from the year before as a memento that I still have) but my favorite times were every evening when we sat on the deck for cocktails and he shared his story of how he escaped from Bay City.

Every time I borrow a library book I will think of your dad, I haven't bought one since he told me how foolhardy I was with my money.

It's incredible that I was able to get to know him so well since your mom died. His road trips were what saved him. My mom and dad send their condolences as well because on one of his trips to Stuart, Florida he stayed at our place "on the shore" on Hutchinson Island. My mom and dad live next door and loved the time spent with him. I could go on and on because we loved your dad and will miss him so much. Jeanine Brennan

Terry and Jeanine Brennan - December 07, 2013 at 06:30 AM

VI

“ *A beautiful soul is never forgotten. There are lots of Mt. Lakes and Barnegat Light memories here. We are proud to have been "friends".*

Bill and Virginia

Virginia - December 04, 2013 at 04:02 PM