



Harold C. Bleakley

September 25, 1927 - August 4, 2018

Harold C. Bleakley, 90, passed away at his home in Palm Coast, FL on August 4, 2018. Harold moved from Yorktown Heights, NY., After retiring from both The A&P and Phelps Memorial Hospital. He served in the US Navy. Loved to golf, fish and play cards.

He was preceded in death by his parents George and Margaret Croft Bleakley. His loving wife of 51 years Concetta Palmisano Bleakley, his daughter Marlene Salaun. Two brothers Roland Bleakley and A. Robert Bleakley a sister Barbara Walz.

Harold is survived by a son Philip Bleakley his wife Aquilda, A daughter Roxanne Willoughby and her husband Robert and Marlene's husband John Salaun. Grandchildren; Christopher Salaun, Jeremy Salaun, John Salaun Jr. JeanMarie (Salaun) Mathieu, Alana Bleakley, Philip Bleakley Jr., Matthew Bleakley, Alexis Willoughby and Austin Willoughby. 15 Great grandchildren, a sister Donna Curry and her husband Earl.

A memorial Mass will be held at Saint Elizabeth Ann Seton Church, Palm Coast, FL on August 14, 2018 at 11:00 AM, with a gathering of family and friend starting at 10:00.

A graveside service will be held at Saint Augustine Cemetery in Ossining, NY on Tuesday, September 4, 2018 at 10am where he will be reunited and laid to rest next to his wife Concetta.

Comments



“ A lot of people don't realize how hard you worked your whole life to support our family to give us the greatest place to grow up, always have a great vacation and holidays you and mom made sure we were healthy and cared for. I hope some of that rolled off you and I was able to pass it on to my children not only did you care for our family but did your best to help your family your brothers and sisters. I will miss ur smile your jokes your laughter I love you dad will see you, mom and Marlene in the future love your son

Philip Bleakley - August 19, 2018 at 12:55 PM



“ I have so many fond memories of Pops, it's hard to narrow it down to the best few. I remember picking string beans in the backyard, his impeccable sock/ berkinstock sandel fashion statements and him saving me from a near fatal red ant attack when I was little. As I got older I remember his one liners, eating the grossest thing with little to no reaction (like the skunk jelly bean) and his love of the two for 1 Long Island ice teas at chilies. It's sad to think I won't get to laugh with him over the FaceTime that he can't figure out anymore. That when we see each other he won't exclaim with a huge smile "who's this beautiful girl, is that my granddaughter? You've gotten tall! You're almost as tall as me" to which I would respond "almost Pop's"

love ya Pop. Give grandma and Marzi big hugs for me. I'll see ya soon.

Alexis Willoughby - August 14, 2018 at 05:31 PM



“ It is so hard to pick just one memory of pop when there is so many great memories I have of him. Love seeing him come home in his big old cars as long as his house. Loved his humor and how he told it like it is. The best is when Ethan was banging the drum in the living room and pop said he thought the Indians were coming for him! Loved when he came to my baseball games and golf tournaments. The best is when we would golf and we all hit monster drives and pop would hit the ball half as far but right down the middle and beat us at the end. When he had to wear suspenders as his pants would keep falling when he swung. Or when he out putted us with his 1905 wooden putter. And a more recent memory when we took him fishing and he caught the monster mino. One thing I can say is I am proud to be called a Bleakley man. Meaning grandpa passed down such great values and examples of what it takes to be a real man and work hard for your family. I am sad you are gone but rejoice you are with our father in heaven and with grandma which gives me great comfort. I hope she makes you her famous sausage bread. Love you pop you will never be forgotten.

Philip Bleakley Jr - August 13, 2018 at 06:19 PM



“ It was always great to be with Pops. Whether it was golfing and riding together when I was young, or the time he offered me cashews the dog had just eaten from, or just a few months ago when he challenged me to finish off a plate of chicken wings with him, Pops always filled our time together with laughs and love. I'll miss him dearly, but I can't wait to golf together again one day.

Austin Willoughby - August 11, 2018 at 10:46 PM



“ It's hard to just narrow down one good memory of this extraordinary man....a man who worked three jobs most of his life, raised wonderful children, grand children and great grand children. When I was little he would impersonate Popeye and Barney Rubble he was my personal cartoon and he did such a great job. Weather he was falling asleep with me in church on Sundays or trying to devour an entire corn on the cob with his teeth popping out at nearly every bite. It's hard to sum up this man in one small story, but if you want to hear more just ask and I can reminisce about how much I love this man and will miss him.



Matthew Bleakley - August 09, 2018 at 11:41 PM



“ I don't have only one or two happy memories of you I have millions. I love when we would have coffee out on the veranda, the laughs we had while playing cards. I loved that I always felt safe and taken care of with you. I was so blessed to have you as a father. You were my daddy, my Stanley, my confidante, my friend. I'll miss you, until we meet again. Love you. ~Roxanne~

Roxanne - August 08, 2018 at 09:20 PM



“ I have fond memories of playing golf with Pops for many years. I also remember playing cards with him and OL during long visits in Florida in the summer. Most of all I have great memories of how much he loved his wife, children and all of his extended family. I will miss you but know that you are at peace and have OL, Marlene and all of if your family who have passed before you, surrounding you with love. Luv and miss you Pops. Robert

