



George Bolinsky

April 8, 1926 - October 28, 2019

George Bolinsky 93, of Weatherly, and formerly of Pocono Lake, died Monday, October 28, 2019 at Lehigh Valley Hospital - Hazleton. He was the husband of the late Stella C. (Cichoski) Bolinsky; and Betty Jean (Lamb) Bolinsky of Weatherly.

Born in Olyphant, he was the son of the late Anthony and Catherine (Matachek) Bolinsky.

A proud Veteran, George served with the United States Navy in World War II, and the United States Army during the Korean War. He worked at the Philadelphia Gas Works for 35 years. George was an avid golfer, and enjoyed being a ski instructor, and was a world traveler.

In addition to his wife Betty, he is survived by several nieces, nephews, and his beloved friends especially Mike Skursky and Deb LoMonaco of Pocono Lake.

There will be a viewing from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m. Thursday, October 31 at Bolock Funeral Home, 6148 Paradise Valley Road, Cresco. Words of Remembrance will begin at 10:30 a.m. followed by a blessing service at 11 a.m. and ending with Military Honors at the funeral home.

Private cremation is entrusted to Bolock Funeral Home Crematory.

Comments



“ There were so many wonderful photos and stories shared at Uncle Georgie's service that I wanted to add just a few more pics. The first one was taken at a family reunion up at Soyuzivka Ukrainian heritage center in the Catskills. The other three were from my wedding in 2008. He had the best sense of humor, was a great dancer and athlete, and always had some interesting story or advice to share. He'll be missed.
Cot (Katya) & Micheal

November 01, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ There are quite a few stories I could tell about my uncle "Bo". But there's one that stands out. He's the only person I know who was shocked by 11,000 volts at the age of thirteen. He had climbed a forty foot pole above the rocks near the Hudson River to hide a pail full of fishing bait. In the process he made contact with high tension wires which hurled him down ten feet. He was found dangling by his belt thirty feet above the rocks. He hung there for around fifteen minutes before he was cut loose by a police officer just before his clothes were about to catch fire. He was dropped into an improvised net that was thrown ashore by a good samaritan who happened to be in the river on a speedboat. He suffered second degree burns but survived. Not a story most of us can tell. But it just made him stronger.
My uncle was a proud WWII veteran, world traveler, ski instructor, golfer. He could cook anything using skills he picked up working as a short order cook in diners and in the Navy. For many years he donated gift packages to a local charity. He liked to build things, like his former home in the close- knit community of Arrowhead Lake. He made snow sculptures, bird houses and art. He was tough but he was kind. He was loved. And he will be missed.
Susan & Roy and Family

October 31, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ That's some story! Sure beats my 'he taught me how to roller skate as a kid' story. Lovely photos and I agree, he will be dearly missed. he gave so much to all those whose lives he touched.

October 31, 2019 at 12:00 AM