



John M. Osborne

August 29, 1924 - April 8, 2005

John M. "Bubby" Osborne, 80, of Onondaga Hill, New York died Friday, April 8, 2005 at Crouse Hospital, Syracuse, New York.

John was born August 29, 1924 in Syracuse, New York. He was a State Highway Engineer for the New York State Department of Transportation, Division Of Highways, retiring in 1984 after 40 years. He was a communicant of Our Lady of Lourdes and a Coast Guard veteran of World War II serving in the South Pacific. He was preceded in death by his wife, Rita Merluzzi Osborne, April 6, 1992.

John is survived by his daughter and son-in-law, Susan J. and John Serens of Onondaga Hill, New York; one sister, Victorane Pfol of Syracuse, New York; two grandchildren, Adam and Morgan Serens both of Syracuse, New York. Services: Monday, April 11, 2005, 10:00 a.m. at Ballweg & Lunsford Funeral Home, Inc.

Burial: St. Mary's Cemetery, 4100 E. Genesee Street, Dewitt, New York.

Calling Hours: Monday, April 11, 2005, 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m. at the funeral home, 4612 S. Salina Street, Syracuse, New York.

Contributions: St. Joseph's Hospital Foundation, 973 James Street,

Syracuse, New York 13203.

Tribute Wall



“ *To my most favorite supervisor and co-worker. You made an impression on my life as my supervisor and as a true friend. You will never be forgotten, John.*

April 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *The construction office was so much nicer because of your sense of humor. The office missed you when you retired. I know Gwynne missed your calls the last few years. You and Rita were a wonderful couple. Goodbye!*

April 11, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *I have two favorite memories of John. One was at a DOT Christmas party in the mid or late 70s. John broke into song with "You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille" at the top of his lungs. He brought the house down. I still laugh at the picture in my mind! My other favorite Johnny O memory is of John strolling into Administration (Payroll, Purchasing, Central Files - I worked in Payroll at the time) on any given afternoon back in the 70s. He might be there for a work-related issue, or just to say hello, but invariably he would end with a joke or two. But even funnier than the joke was John telling it. He would be laughing at his own jokes before he was halfway done telling them, and the rest of us would be laughing at him. I'm sure we missed a lot of punchlines, but never the laughter. John, you were never that person again once your Rita died. You are finally together again. Rest in peace, John. I will never forget you.*

April 09, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *With my deepest sympathy. My thoughts and prayers are with you. MaryAnn*

April 09, 2005 at 12:00 AM