



Peter Pochkowski

February 7, 1938 - September 27, 2012

Albany-Peter Pochkowski, 74, died September 27, 2012.

He was the uncle of Kerry and Karen Donahue, Jimmy Donahue, Pattie Donahue-Krueger and Shawn Donahue.

Visitation Wednesday, October 3, 2012 4:00 to 7:00 pm in the McVeigh Funeral Home, 208 North Allen Street, Albany, with a Funeral Service being conducted at 6:00pm. All are invited to attend.

Please visit www.McveighFuneralHome.com to view the guest book.

Tribute Wall



“ *Peter Pochkowski*

October 08, 2023 at 09:24 PM



“ *Hey you gritzen had any steuead, chicken fried chitlins lately???*
How are ya?? Nice new site ya got up. Simple and direct. Hey .I'm
still the longest running drummer in Roughstock. Clocking in with
almost 7 years. heh heh heh. I'm back to gigs fairly steady now with
me old mates. Would like to get back to Oz one of these days I miss
it..and all you guys too. (for all the girls I've loved before) heh
heh.take care and say hi to everyone buddy .cheers big ears. Your
EX drummer :)###imported-begin###Adane###imported-end##

November 24, 2012 at 04:51 PM



“ Hi Glen and Ned, Been thinking about you guys relnetcy so i figured i'd do a bit of detective work and track you down. Good to see that you are soing well and still gigging lots. Tried to find Ned on facebook but had no luck.eventually did some searches on Scapegoat and found this site. Looking good guys! Will try and find you on Myspace now.see if i can hear some tunes. I'm now living in Brighton England after a brief time in Norway post Ned's visit to the UK back in '97. I'm still in touch with Kathy. she just got married relnetcy and is expecting a baby in a couple of months as well! She's doing good.lives up near Brisbane somewhere i believe.but i may be wrong. Still have great memories of meeting you in the Blue Mountains. Those Yabbies sure were elusive that night. Good Friday 1996 i seem to remember. I'm also still playing music. You can check out a band i play in called DATES on Myspace /datesmusic We recorded an album relnetcy.there's some songs on there from the album.got a few youtube clips up as well. Good to find you again after all these years. Keep Rocking! Ric###imported-begin###Umar###imported-end###

November 23, 2012 at 01:28 AM



“ I love you and rest in peace Uncle Peter###imported-begin###Joseph Michael Pochkowski###imported-end###

October 08, 2012 at 09:56 PM



“ *Uncle Pete....from my little girl eyes a giant of a man with a booming laugh that often sent my younger sibling into hiding until convinced that Uncle Pete was simply a cool, kind, hip man who reveled in eliciting such a response from his nieces and nephews.*

He was eternally the baby brother to my own tiny mother who could stop him in his tracks with one sternly spoken word, "PETER!!" He delighted in this each and every time it occurred.

He was the heart-of-gold/bad boy uncle of the family. He never tried to present himself as anything else. No apologies, few regrets...that was Uncle Pete right until the end.

The sole photograph I have of Uncle Pete and his mother, my Nana, was taken when he was a young boy of about ten or so. The relationship between the two is clearly spoken in that ancient photograph.

As a young boy, Uncle Pete used to run away from home often...not really doing much wrong....just being away. When the here-we-go-again frantic search (which generally involved the local law enforcement) came to a standstill, Uncle Pete would resurface.

There he would be, standing at his front door holding a handful of daisies picked from the lot behind his apartment. He would once again tell Nana, "Sorry Ma", while handing over the flowers. And, of course, Nana would forgive him each and every time. They adored each other right up until the end. They were quite a pair.

I haven't seen Uncle Pete in a long long times, but we kept up conversations over the years by phone and most recently by Internet.

He never changed from the cool, tall, young uncle who looked great in his three piece suits while driving away in his always new-this-year Bonneville.

My kids have heard stories about Uncle Pete all of their lives....they have heard stories about each of my family members as well....the connection is there, just in a most unusual way.

To those who are fortunate to stop in to wish him farewell and safe voyage, give him a worthy sendoff would you?

See you Uncle Pete, it's been a trip.##imported-begin##Pattie Donahue-Krueger##imported-end##

October 01, 2012 at 07:12 PM



“ I have only met uncle pete once or twice when i was a young boy visiting america coming from my home in ireland. I have vague memories as it was over 14 years ago. He certainly seemed like a character from stories i have heard and i would of loved to met him again. But life moves on faster then we think. Im sure uncle pete is in the next life smiling down on us. My condolences to the my relatives over in america. Lots of love from Ireland.

Joe##imported-begin##Joe O Connor Donahue ##imported-end##

October 01, 2012 at 06:17 PM



“ My deepest sympathies to Pete's family. It was my extreme pleasure to have known him and to have been his visiting nurse for the past 4 years. He was a character to say the least.##imported-begin##Noreen##imported-end##

October 01, 2012 at 05:03 PM



“ *My Uncle Pete first introduced me to Elvis when I was about 7 years old. I remember Elvis in the gold suit and pointy shoes. There was some Elvis in Pete. Cool and steady. Speaking his mind. A good man. A generous man.*

I'll really miss him. My heart goes out to all his friends in Albany who cared for him.

He was a Pochkowski - strong and beautiful. I only wish I could be there with you all. Peace.

Jimmy Donahue (Kalichi)

Living in Ireland##imported-begin##Jimmy Donahue##imported-end##

October 01, 2012 at 04:17 PM