

The NYPD Emerald Society mourns our loss, in the passing of Board Officer John "Jack" T. Borsare. He passed on Wednesday, March 18, 2020, at the age of 74 while hospitalized in Manhattan. He had served as the Vice President of Retired Members for over 20 years, after working in many other Board positions since the 1980's. Jack was the Chairman of the Dinner Dance Journal and raised thousands of dollars for our Scholarship Program through the years. He put the finishing touches on the most recent Journal edition in February, just days before entering the hospital. Jack Borsare was always a "Brooklyn Guy" through in through. After dutifully serving as a GI in the US Army, he returned to his hometown and promptly followed in his Dad's footsteps. He was sworn into the NYPD in 1968, working in Precincts across Brooklyn. He later worked in Central Booking at the 84th Pct. during the most tumultuous decades of the 70s, 80s and 90s. Countless cops were assisted and entertained by Borsare and his Band of BCB men, during the long arduous booking times when crime was rampant. Many a young Rookie was given a helpful hand and guidance by the Old-timer. He later worked in Coney Island ("it was a great commute!") at Traffic Court, before ending his 30-year police career with a well-deserved retirement pension. During those years on-the-job, Jack was a constant presence with the Emeralds. Nothing changed as a Retired Member, in fact now he had more opportunities to lend a hand for the good of the Society. But what stood out most about Jack, was his how he loved and cherished his

family. His wife Barbara was the center of his universe, along with his two daughters Eileen and Robin Ann. He would always cheerfully speak of the times spent at the family cabana in Breezy Point. Jack, Barbara and the girls were surrounded by good friends and shared the best of times there. Days by the beach were Jack's little slice of heaven. He was always an upbeat fella and appreciated his blessings. When his daughter went to Manhattan College the proud Dad couldn't help but immerse himself in the Campus Life. He was a regular attendee at the school's basketball games and quickly became well known by the school's Clergy and Staff. Many people were convinced, that Jack was an Alumni of the Bronx school, as he displayed his Jasper Pride.

Jack loved a good story, his opening line often would be "wait till you hear this one" or "you're not gonna believe this", which would be followed by a detailed account of a recent Borsare experience. Most were truly funny stories about the family, golf or something in Brooklyn. His infectious and hardy laugh were his trademark and would bring out the best in his tales. Jack loved the game of golf and he truly honed his skills on the green during his retirement. He had many friends within his golf circle, sharing laughs and camaraderie, just like when he was in the job. His foursome were automatic entries into Emerald Society Outings in Staten Island and the Catskill Mountains. He was familiar with dozens of courses in the metropolitan area and beyond. Jack and Barbara were blessed with 4 loving grandchildren, each brought so many special moments into their lives. Sophia Grace, James, Kayleen Ann and Thomas John gave them so much love anytime they were together. Jumping in the car to go see the grandkids, were times treasured by Jack. Being an outstanding Grandfather, was an easy transition for a guy who was such a terrific Dad. As with all families, there are often tough times especially during illnesses. For several years Jack and Barbara steadfastly stood by their vows of "in sickness and in health". Both

had faced some of the toughest medical challenges, that one could only imagine. Each took turns with incredible devotion, to provide comfort in a time when true love needed to shine through darkness. Jack's sudden passing has caused many of us true heartfelt pain. It was only a few days before entering the hospital for the last time, that Jack was with the Emerald Board and some of his oldest Board friends. During the meeting in Bay Ridge, he seemed like his old self, he was confident and upbeat that the treatments he was undergoing would be successful. Everyone was sure that we would next see our friend that upcoming Friday, for the Dinner Dance. Losing Jack has brought great despair to the Emerald Society and so many of his legion of friends. We certainly have been left with a void in our ranks. Whenever our next meeting might be taking place, during these uncertain time in America, as the Roll Call is read and "VP Retired Members, Jack Borsare" is announced, we will no longer hear in his distinct and gritty voice his familiar response "Still Here!"

Jack is survived by his loving wife Barbara, cherished daughters Eileen (George) and Robin Ann (James), loving siblings Peggy Rossiello, James, Maureen Viani, Richard and Thomas, in-laws Guy, Steve and Marianne, cherished grandkids as well as many nieces and nephews. He is now reunited in Heaven with his parents John and Margaret. May He Rest In Peace.

Sadly, due to the current Coronavirus Pandemic Crisis, the Wake for John T. Borsare has been strictly limited to Family Members. The Funeral Service is also limited to the Family and will take place at the McManus Funeral Home. The Borsare Family plans a Memorial Service sometime in September.

More information: www.mcmanusfh.com

www.nypdemeralds.com