



Miklos Attila Bosarge

June 23, 1961 - April 20, 2021

Miklos A. Bosarge, 59, passed away on April 20, 2021 at Good Samaritan Hospital after a valiant battle with COVID. Mick was born June 23, 1961 in Memphis, Tennessee. He graduated from Colerain High School and earned Associate degrees in Civil Engineering and Laboratory Technology from Cincinnati State Technical College. Mick began his career as a Laboratory Technician at P&G. An executive at P&G gave a speech about traits of people that succeed in business and life - having a cool head, working hands and a warm heart. Mick reversed that order and lived life with a warm heart, working hands and a cool head (well as cool a head as is possible for the son of a Hungarian mother). The thing people noticed about Mick upon meeting him for the first time was his warm heart. He deferred to his heart in decisions that might seem incorrect or irrational to the "cool head" but what fit his warm heart to a "t". Perfectly rational! Mick devoted his warm heart for his family, friends and his beloved dogs. His heart would

literally break when he heard about or saw any cruelty or mistreatment of any animal. Mick recently rescued a dog that had been hit by a car. It was not being cared for by her owner so Mick went to the house and took the dog. Although he was short on money, he found the funds to get the hip surgery the dog required and nursed her back to health. He combines his warm heart with working hands to his yard, garden and plants. Communing with Nature. Many plants he started from seeds and nurtured to full growth. It started with a leftover grapefruit seed he planted that grew so large it no longer fit in the house. He donated it to Krohn Conservatory where it happily resides today. Mick could always be seen working in his beloved yard. Some saw it as a jungle because, honestly Mick never met a plant he didn't like and he found a home for all of them. And if you were a weed in Mick's yard you had a fighting chance because he never used any chemicals in his yard: completely organic. Mick was more than someone that admired or respected Nature. He was Nature's advocate and defender. He loved all things natural, organic in this world. Mick was an admirer and devotee of Wendell Berry, reading and following his environmental preservation principles. He never missed an opportunity to share a quote from Berry, like "Eating is an agricultural act", or "The care of the Earth is our most ancient and most worthy and, after all, our most pleasing responsibility. To cherish what remains of it, and to foster it, is

our only hope" and "There are moments when the heart is generous, and then it knows that for better or worse our lives are woven together here, with one another and with the place and all the living things."

COVID is a terrible disease. As much as we grieve we are comforted knowing Mick is no longer suffering. Because of COVID we could not hug him, hold him. But he was not alone. We could see he was surrounded by health care workers with warm hearts that were so giving of themselves, to rest their working hands and hold his hands, employing their cool heads to fight for Mick for 10 days with little rest. He was in a community of warm caring hearts. And as difficult as it was to receive the twice daily updates we know it was just as difficult for them to make those calls. Yet they did, and the staff at Good Samaritan Hospital has this family's enduring gratitude.

This ancient Australian Aboriginal quote feels like Mick: "We are all visitors to this time and place. We are just passing through. Our purpose here is to observe, to learn, to grow, to love..and then we return home."

To paraphrase Wendell:

You have now come into the peace of wild things. For all time you will rest in the grace of the world, and are free."

Rest in community with Nature and the world Miklos...you are home.

In lieu of flowers the family asks that you send donations to Heritage Acres

Memorial Sanctuary

(Mick's resting place) at Heritageacresmemorial.org. Or you can plant a tree.

Knowing Mick he

would say plant 5 trees

Zoom Recording:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/rec/share/9RjdV0euK9arjaeQhmQ43jZRdtrT4eFAouAdSdZrCq25pPLQVrw6B8myl7JywYE.xXx0Pxrs9DIQ6c-E>

Cemetery Details

Heritage Acres Memorial Sanctuary

796 Locust Corner Road
Pierce Township, OH 45245

Tribute Wall

KB

“ *Miklos I will forever cherish the times that we spent together!! Kim*



Kimberly Brott - September 20, 2021 at 03:09 AM

“ Uncle Mickey, The Lorax

*He is the Lorax
He spoke for the trees
Sit down and listen
To his tale if you please*

*He lived in a place
Where the grass is always green
The air's sweet and fresh
And the water is clean.*

*Beautiful birds fill the sky.
Happy fish swim all day
And where his dogs frolic
They laugh, dance and play*

*And wherever you look
You see beautiful trees
With their green leaves
Blowing free in the breeze.*

*But there once was a time
When a Once-ler came here
And cut down all the trees
You could see, far and near*

*He used the tree trunks
To build things he said he'd need
Ridiculous things
That no one really needs*

*The water turned brown
And smoke filled the sky
His animal friends
Had to all say Good-Bye*

*But someone like Mick
Who cared a whole lot
Came to this Meadow
To this very spot*

*We planted his seed
Down deep in the ground
Soon seedlings will begin
To grow all around.*

*The flowers will grow back
And so will the trees
Once more their green leaves
Will blow soft in the breeze*

*His friends will all return
And here they will stay
So long as the trees
Do not go away*

*Now it's our job
Of each of us, girl or boy
To keep our trees safe
For all to enjoy*

*So be like Mick, the Lorax, because
Unless someone like us
Cares a whole awful lot
Nothing is going to get better
It's not*



TB

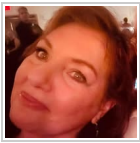
That is just lovely. Mick would be proud.

Thomas Bosarge - May 03, 2021 at 07:43 PM

KB

Beautiful! I miss you. Our journey was just beginning. Distance was our main issue. Our last date was at the casino. That night will forever remain in my heart! Can't stop crying.

Kimberly Brott - September 20, 2021 at 10:34 PM



“ I spent so much time with Mick over this past year. He was the brother I didn't have and I was the sister he didn't. Going through his divorce I gave him pointers on dating while he lectured me about who not to date and why. Sometimes watching tv he would start laughing so much it would make me laugh at him... not the tv. Once I saw a little mouse in his kitchen and screamed and ran. He literally went up to it and it just sat there looking at him. Mick immediately befriended it saying “are you hungry little feller” before feeding it cheese for the next 5 minutes. He then picked it up and carried it safely outside. He loved life. He had tremendous compassion. He and I laughed a lot the last yr of his life but we also cried together when his dog died, etc. Mick was undoubtedly my best friend and we were like siblings. He made my life better and I believe I made his better too. I will never stop missing him. I know he sits with me now and tells me not to cry but it's selfish maybe.... I want him in this world to make it a better place. I will love you forever my friend, my best friend.

Deb Collins - April 26, 2021 at 01:18 AM

SH

“ To Family & Friends of Miklos,

I did not know Miklos but feel I knew Miklos. We go through life and learn of wonderful people like Miklos. I feel honored to read Miklos' obituary, I will print and save it too read again and again. I will share it with my wife, our children and our grandchildren.

The example Miklos left for all of us to live by is a blessing from God. May Miklos' memory be for a blessing. Rest in peace.

*Stuart Hodesh
Cincinnati, Ohio*

Stuart Hodesh - April 24, 2021 at 05:56 PM

DG

“ We will miss you my friend. Always in our heart! And Daisy misses you ❤️🕊️.

*Love,
Debbie and Mary*



Deb Gardo - April 24, 2021 at 05:36 PM