



Malcolm Henry Bloch

August 4, 1930 - December 16, 2017

Mal was a loving husband, a generous father and grandfather, and a loyal friend to those fortunate to be close to him. As a physician, his desire was to help and heal those in need. His many professional distinctions and honors demonstrated a dedication to his craft and the magnitude of faith that he had in his fellow man.

Family First. Throughout his life, Mal was always on the cutting edge of recreation, and enjoyed most the opportunity to share amazing experiences with his children and grandchildren. He took great joy in bringing the three generations of his family together annually for eleven consecutive years, to destinations near and far, from Florida to Oregon, and Vancouver to Costa Rica. Mal always gave the credit for the success of these family trips to his sons' partners, Vivian, Caroline, and Colleen. Snow skiing was certainly his favorite recreational pastime, but Mal was always up for any number of adventure sports, including Costa Rican waterfall zip-lining at age 84 and white water rafting at 85. Mal's wonderful presence in the Bloch clan will be missed dearly. He leaves behind his four children, Lisa, Jeff, Russ and Steve, and three grandchildren, Cooper, Sydney and Hayley.

Purposeful Professional. He was a distinguished eye surgeon with accolades and positions that reflected his professional prowess. But while medicine was his vocation, Mal's avocation was to serve as ombudsman for the people. After retiring from his medical practice, Mal served as an Arbitrator for the American Arbitration Association as well as various stock exchanges including both the NYSE and ASE. Rooted perhaps in his early training as a Boy Scout, Mal believed in the American system – that we all should have a voice and we must be engaged for our society to achieve its potential. He testified his expertise before the NJ State Legislature, the U.S. Congress and wrote op-ed letters to the New York Times – all because he believed that he could make a positive difference for his fellow man. He requested the following poem as his eulogy:

About Ben Adhem and the Angel

*About Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,*

*And saw, within the moonlight of his room,
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold ~
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said,
"What writest thou?"
The vision raised its head, and
with a look made of all sweet accord, said,
"The name of those who love the Lord."*

*"And is mine one?" Asked Abou.
"Nay, not so," replied the angel.
Abou spoke more low, but cheerily still; he said
"I pray thee then,
Write me as one that loves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote, and then vanished.*

*The next night, the angel came again
With a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God
had blessed, And lo!
Abou Ben Adhem's name led all the rest.*

- Leigh Hunt, 1 838

Memorials

Mal was an important part of my life as a child. I have incredibly warm memories of spending Thanksgivings and family vacations with Mal, Lee and their children. He always was a special friend to my mom and dad. I am so glad to have visited him at Steve's house in California a few years ago. I extend my warmest thoughts to his kids and grandkids.

SHARON HAENSLY, JANUARY 29, 2018

Mal has been a dear friend for almost 60 years. My husband and Mal's wife, Lee, were classmates and friends at Brooklyn College. Their friendship grew to include Mal and I after our marriages and we grew closer over the years so that eventually we came to regard each other as family. Many wonderful Thanksgivings were celebrated together with our families. Mal epitomized the meaning of friendship. He flew from California to Florida to visit my husband who was homebound; arrived as a surprise guest at our 50th anniversary

celebration and came to Florida one last time to attend my husband's memorial service. For the last several years I looked forward to our weekly phone conversations when Mal and I exchanged news about our respective families. Mal was a wonderful friend and he will always hold a special place in my heart.

SUE RAYMOND, JANUARY 22, 2018

Mal was a great friend who I met at the condo pool. We've known each other for over 10 years. He was very generous and the smartest man I know, finance-wise. I often called him my "financial consultant" jokingly because he was such a whiz at numbers. His priority was always family and he adored his 2 granddaughters who were at the pool on occasion. I was always impressed with this man's energy, skiing and doing things most 85 year old men would not be capable of. Even more admirable was his mind was so sharp til the end. Mal did not beat around the bush, he was very direct and didn't mince words. At times I took it personal and got my feelings hurt, but then I had to remember he's from New York (New Jersey), lol and that was his personality. I must have asked him a hundred times if I could do anything for him, drive him some place, shop for him, and not once did he ask for a thing from me. Very independent and hard for him to accept favors. He even got mad when I gave him Christmas gifts! I consider him a blessing in my life and it was a true honor to have known this man. RIP Mal, Godspeed to you. Fly with the angels my friend.



ELMON KURKEYERIAN, JANUARY 4, 2018

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