



Joseph Bradley Becker

November 8, 1942 - March 27, 2021

Joseph Bradley Becker, age 78, of Traverse City, MI passed away peacefully on March 27, 2021. Joe was born in New York City on November 8, 1942 to Julian and Estelle (Kuklin) Becker. He graduated from the Bronx High School of Science and went on to earn his bachelor's degree from the Baruch School of Business at the City College of New York in 1964. Throughout his life, Joe was a charming, hard-working, proud, and very determined man who was also a softy at heart and who loved to provide his caretaking abilities and a listening ear to his family and friends. Joe's most favorite hobby was to enjoy the sun and the beach.

Left to remember his love are his cherished wife Shelley Popa Becker, his children Adam (Jodi) Becker and Nancy Becker Bennett, both of whom he could (and would) boast about for hours on end, and his five adored grandchildren, Eric, Ryan, and Ellory Becker, and Sloane and Shoshana Bennett. Joe is also survived by his former wife and lifelong friend, Ricki Becker, his sisters, Valerie (Joel) Frankel and Claudia (Pete) Morrow, members of the Popa family, and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and close friends.

Private arrangements are being handled by the Reynolds-Jonkhoff Funeral Home in Traverse City.

Donations in memory of Joe may be directed to the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation at Donate Online Here(https://www2.jdrf.org/site/Donation2?df_id=2374>)

You can send a memorial contribution by check in the mail to:

JDRF

24359 Northwestern Hwy, #125

Southfield, MI 48075

Include a note with Joseph Bradley Becker's name and indicate that it is a memorial donation in his honor.

Comments



“ Dearest Joey, there will never come a time that I don't feel the love you had for all of us, and the kindness in your heart. I will remember you for the lifetime of love and caring, and will miss you always. So much love, Claudia

Claudia Morrow - April 26 at 05:44 PM



“ Remembering Joe Becker:

Joey was always a special cousin in our family. He was the first grandchild in the Kuklin—his mother Estelle’s maiden name as well as my mother, Muriel’s—family, and everything he did growing up was big news for us. I have many memories of our too-few times together. The Beckers moved to Brookline, a small town surrounded by Boston in the late 1950s, and were, in fact, just down the street from my paternal grandparents’ apartment and the apartment house of my father’s oldest brother, Milton, and his family. So, we did see a little more of the New York contingent for a time. We once had a small family talent show, hosted by my mother and Estelle’s father Harry, who had made one of his very rare visits to the Boston area. Each young person, Valerie and Claudia, Joey’s sisters as well as my sister Laura and I was there. But it was Joey who as expected stole the show with his standup routine featuring his imaginary bug friend, whose name might have been Herman. When my turn came, I couldn’t think of anything and naturally copied my favorite cousin Joe and made an impromptu routine with my own bugly friend. It wasn’t anywhere as good as his, but I received my “prize” from my grandfather, which I believe was money.

At another time, when the Beckers had returned to New York, Joey and I were playing a pickup baseball game at the local park. One of the neighborhood kids snatched my new glove and disappeared, but not before Joey took off and chased the thief well out of sight behind the many apartment buildings nestled in the area. But in a few minutes, he returned with my prized glove. There seemed to be nothing he couldn’t do.

Now, we are adults with our own grown-up stories and now remembering our brother and cousin. We’ve all done it before recently—losing beloved parents, childhood friends and other members of our life’s story. But Joey, as I said, was special, maybe extra special. Anyone who met him was immediately struck by his charm and sense of humor as well as how he felt about his family. I think the best way we can all come through this period is to remember how Joey fit into various segments of our own lives and remember him with the love and humor we experienced every time we saw him.

I sure would like an egg cream right about now!

Peter Mersky
Alexandria, Virginia

Reynolds Jonkhoff - April 03 at 11:14 AM



“ Dear Shelley, I am sorry for your loss. When I worked with you both (over 20 years ago) you both made me feel so welcomed, like family and friends! I am sending you my best wishes. So sorry, Sharon Swartz

Sharon Swartz - March 31 at 02:49 PM



“ A true professional in the flooring business it will never be the same.

Tim Hyland - March 31 at 08:58 AM



“ So sorry to learn of this Shelley. Our hearts go out to you. We wish you peace and strength at this time and know you will cherish precious memories forever.

Margo and Russ - March 31 at 07:34 AM



“ Joey, you were an amazing big brother. Your smile will live in our hearts always.

Valerie Frankel - March 30 at 07:36 PM



“ I am thinking of you Shelley! I wish I could be there to hug you!

Georgie - March 30 at 07:38 AM



“ My sincere sympathy for your loss Shelly. Joe was a good man and friend. I have such good memories working with him. He always had a smile and a kind word! My prayers are with you and with your family. God bless you. Sandy O'Niel

Sandy O'Niel - March 30 at 07:36 AM



“ So sorry for your loss Shelly. Prayers go out to you and your family.

Pam Mork - March 29 at 08:45 PM



“ 1 file added to the album The Star of David



Reynolds Jonkhoff Funeral Home & Cremation Services - March 29 at 07:14 PM



“ I worked on several projects with Joe when he was in the flooring industry. He was always kind and helpful. I know he will be missed dearly by his family that he cherished. My thoughts and prayers are with you all.

Pam H - March 29 at 06:13 PM



“ I was blessed to always be welcome with open arms and treated like family from Mr. Becker!
Amy S

AMY S - March 29 at 05:08 PM



“ So sorry for your loss Shelley. Joe was a mentor and friend. My family will keep you both in our prayers.

David Daciuk - April 04 at 01:28 PM