



Michael Sessa

February 26, 1944 - January 11, 2023

Michael Peter Sessa, age 78, passed away with his loving family by his side on Wednesday, January 11, 2023. He was born on February 26, 1944 in Stamford, CT to Michael N. Sessa and Mary J. Sessa (Jarina), who predeceased him. He was also predeceased by his loving wife Linda S. Sessa (Slocum). Michael will be greatly missed by his family and extended family who knew him as Dad, Papa, and Great-Papa.

Michael is survived by his beloved family: his sisters Corrine Sessa of Wallingford, CT and Mary Jane Stahl (Chip) of Stamford, CT, his four children Michael P. Sessa Jr. (Lynda), Dawn K. Sessa, Kristina L. Scicchitano (John), and Steven T. Sessa, by his grandchildren Michael Sessa III (Toni Ann), Bryan Sessa, Alexander Robinson, Nicholas Robinson, Allison Scicchitano, and Rebecca Scicchitano, by his great-grandchildren Domyenic and Lauralyn Sessa, as well as by many nieces and nephews.

Michael worked as a glass lathe operator at Machlett Laboratory in Stamford, CT for many, many years until it closed. Michael also worked for People's United Bank. Michael loved being with family, riding his motorcycle in his earlier years, and going for walks at Cove Park. He was a Mr. Fix-It...If it broke, he fixed it. He passed down this trait to his children and grandchildren. Later in his life he took up the hobby of breadmaking and cooking recipes. He would search for hours about how to make that perfect loaf of bread, but he

always had to put his own spin on the recipe.

A Graveside service will be celebrated at 10am on Monday, February 6, 2023 at Spring Grove Cemetery, in Darien, CT.

If you wish to make an online remembrance for the family online, you may sign the family guestbook at www.bosakfuneralhome.com or www.facebook.com/bosakfuneralhome.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

FEB 6. 10:00 AM (ET)

Spring Grove Cemetery
41 Hecker Avenue
Darien, CT 06820

Tribute Wall

TS

“ He was my only aunt's boyfriend when I was probably about 5 years old. He wasn't Uncle Mike yet, but he was the same nice man (boy back then - he was only about 16) he always remained. Back then, he put me on his lap, Aunt Linda beside us, and let me steer his car between the reeds at what was then West Beach. Either I was quicker than he was, or he was distracted (probably by his girlfriend), for I drove us well into those reeds before he brought us to a stop. And we all laughed and laughed! We also never did that again! - Tom Slocum

Thomas Slocum - February 02, 2023 at 09:19 AM

SS

Thanks Tom, I can mostly remember times at Aunt Linda and Uncle Mike's house as a child, birthday parties, swimming in the pool, playing with Kristina and Steven, walks from there to Cove Beach, I know my father and he were close, my Dad got him the job at Machletts, they worked together for so many years. I remember times of The guys hanging out in the basement on Cedar Heights, and their getaways at the cabin in NH. I wish I could have been closer as an adult. I love and miss them both, I love all you Sessa's, I wish you all strength and happiness in celebrating who your father was. I really don't do Facebook, but I'm always available at 603 762 7426, your cuz, Scott

Scott Slocum - February 02, 2023 at 07:52 PM