



## James F. McBrearty

August 25, 1952 - December 24, 2025

James Francis McBrearty, 73, died on December 24, 2025 in Fresno, CA. Formerly of Havertown, PA.

Son of the late James C. and Anne (Wilson) McBrearty. Loving Father of Sean and his wife, Rose of Holt, MI; Meaghan McBrearty, and her fiancé Robert; Dan and his wife, Nicole; Joe and his wife, Galyean all of Fresno, CA. Also survived by granddaughters; Mary, Maddie, Virginia, and Beverly; grandsons; Liam, Donovan and James.

Brother of Anne Farris (John); Maryalice Kaczmarski (Mike); Mike, (Katrina); Marguerite Wetzel (Dan); John, (Michele); Marie Paettie, (Joe); Susan DiSanto, (Frank); Joseph McBrearty, and the late Dan McBrearty. Also survived by numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

A Memorial Mass for Jim will be held Thursday, March 12, 10:30AM, St. Dorothy's Catholic Church, 4910 Township Line Rd. Drexel Hill, PA.

Interment at SS. Peter & Paul Cemetery will be held privately.

# Cemetery Details

## **SS. Peter & Paul Cemetery**

1600 Sproul Road  
Springfield, PA 19064

# Previous Events

## **Memorial Service**

**MAR 12.** 10:30 AM (ET)

St. Dorothy's Church  
4910 Township Line Road  
Drexel Hill, PA 19026

# Tribute Wall

SD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sue DiSanto - January 17 at 12:28 PM

SD

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Sue DiSanto - January 17 at 12:27 PM

SD

“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Sue DiSanto - January 13 at 06:24 PM

MM

“ Our dad, Jim mcbrearty, left us early on the morning of Christmas Eve 2025. Born in havertown, dad was a die hard Eagles fan and the original Eagleman. Despite dad’s goofier attributes and failed pro wrestling dreams for his alter ego, the dune man of Avalon , dad went on to put himself through law school while raising four kids. Dad was inspired by To Kill A Mockingbird, because Atticus Finch’s character was an example of exactly who he wanted to be; who he did become in our eyes. Dad was a man of unwavering loyalty, exemplified by his willingness to take on the responsibility of raising all four of us kids on his own. Dad gave up a lot of opportunities so that he could be our ever-present parent, and it wouldn’t be over-generous to say that he went out of his way to be a dad to our friends as well. Dad was the belushi to his friend group’s animal house, and he will live forever in the memories of his frat brothers, his siblings, his kids, and his grandkids. Dad leaves behind four kids (Sean, Meaghan, Dan, and Joe mcbrearty), three grandsons (Liam, Donovan, and James), and four granddaughters (Mary, Maddie, Virginia, and Beverly). Dad was the eldest brother of ten kids, and spent his younger years doing his best to be a menace to society, as the arthritis in the nuns’ hands from smacking him may show. To quote Jim’s favorite movie (with some edits):  
“\*Jim Mcbrearty\* was my great friend, but I don’t ever remember telling him that. The words that are spoken at a funeral are spoken too late for the man that is dead. What a wonderful thing it would be to visit your own funeral; to sit at the front and hear what was said; maybe to say a few things yourself. \*James\* and I grew old together, but at times we laughed, we grew younger. If he was here now, he could hear what I say- I’d congratulate him on being a great man and thank him for being a friend.”

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meaghan mcbrearty - January 04 at 01:23 AM