



Hamish Munro

June 12, 1958 - February 12, 2013

Hamish Morton Munro, of Cohasset, MA, passed away on Tuesday, February 12, 2013 in the Season's Hospice, Phoenixville, PA. He was born on June 12, 1958, in St-Laurent, Québec. He was the son of the late Hugh Munro and Margaret (Morton) Munro of Cohasset, MA. Hamish grew up in Devon, PA and graduated from Cohasset High School in 1975. He received his B.S. from South Dakota School of Mines and Technology and Masters from University of Massachusetts, Boston. Hamish was a Sr. Software Architect with Explorica, Inc. in Boston, where he leaves behind many friends and colleagues. He was an avid stamp and coin collector. He was a history buff who enjoyed traveling the world. Hamish was devoted to and spent much of his time on the restorations of his GTOs. In addition to his mother, Hamish is survived by two sisters, Alison Munro of Milton, MA and Kirsty Munro of San Francisco, CA; two brothers, Neil, husband of Gail Munro of Phoenixville, PA and Ewan, husband of Susan Munro of Randolph, MA; one niece and three nephews. A celebration of life service will be held in the Spring in Cohasset, MA. Memorial contributions may be made in his name at www.worldwildlife.org/species/giant-panda. Arrangements are being handled by the Campbell-Ennis-Klotzbach Funeral Home, Inc., Main Street at Fifth Avenue, Phoenixville, PA. Condolences may be offered online by visiting www.PhoenixvilleFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *I woriked with Hamish in my early days of working in IT. He was a great teacher to me and a great guy in general. I miss his dry sense of humor and him organizing beer drinkings. Miss you Hamish, and your love of looking for green things on eBay.*

Mary Ferrara - mare@pobox.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:34 AM

BR

“ I’ve only ever known one person named Hamish in my life, and that’s appropriate as there was no one else like him. We moved through a few different offices while at Cahners/Reed Business/eLogic and our second stop in cubeville was really where I got my first true dose of Hamish. I was still a fairly recent hire and getting used to my role and peers. The package known as Mike & Hamish were in the two cubes just north of me, across the aisle from each other. They seemingly entered the building together and stayed that way until they exited at days end. For the entire stretch of the day my proximity gave me unique access to the pair. Their first “discussion” of the day had clearly begun in the lobby and was in fast and furious debate before de-coating at their cubes. Politics, religion, health care, sports, coding methodologies, ancient cultures, there was no topic that was too intense or too trivial for a lively bicker. They could rail at a topic from opposite angles for days at a time or instantly put pause to an argument only to return to it minutes or even weeks later without skipping a beat. Intermingled with each topic was a constant stream of discussions around the coding they were executing simultaneously. I’d seen and heard some couples celebrating a 50 year plus marriage execute at this highly functional level of continuous barbarous debate but I’d not seen it in non-kin like this before. They shifted focus and gears on a dime with the most jarring shifts coming for two things: lunch and tennis. All arguments were instantly shelved to be replaced by an equally lively debate over where or what to eat and who was going to trounce who on the court. Like Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau they were an entertaining pair to watch and through it all you could always tell they were the best of friends. In Massachusetts Hamish was in an environment that made sense for him. Cold weather, grumpy Bostonians, sarcasm as a first language, but no matter what Hamish purposefully held on to his stranger in a strange land approach as a Scottish Canadian confused by things like US healthcare and people’s constant need not to suffer through life. In his relocation to California and Marina Del Rey he took a huge step into an even more alien planet, and he adapted not one inch. He explored the territory like a conquistador whose opinions of the

natives left them without the advancements of his society but deeply in need of them. His compatriot in the relocation Wendy did not suffer his inadaptability, for her part she immediately learned to sleep late, eat strange foods and enjoy her surroundings. Luckily she had Hamish to consistently remind her that this place was not normal. On landing on this alien planet Hamish immediately mapped out the local territory with perfect priorities. He actually invented the concept today that has evolved into Groupon and those twitter accounts identifying the deals of the day, he just didn't know it and he never commercialized. Lord knows the idea would've fared better than a typical Reed Business publication. I'd say "Hamish, what do you want to eat? I'm craving pizza." He'd answer, "It's Tuesday, Pork Chops are two-for-one at Tony P's. Pizza is all you can eat tomorrow night so you can feel like pizza tomorrow." He had a mental deal map of the city that just worked; I fell into the easy groove of eating where ever Hamish said the deal of the day was... Hamish loved architecture and would spend hours researching where to see some great examples of local period styles or out of place examples of unique style. We'd spend some weekends on long walks to discover these treasures working only from his memory of the rough location as opposed to some GPS enforced path of least effort to arrive there. He also insisted on parking at least two and a half miles away from anything he intended to see. I believe it added to his sense of adventure and discovery and ensured that when he found that house demonstrating a classic Egyptian Revival style two blocks from Washington Square in Compton he h

Brien - July 19, 2013 at 08:34 AM

MM

“*Hamish was not only a colleague and mentor, but a dear friend that's been part of my life for over 15 years. He was one of the most honest and truthful people I have ever met. His unique sense of humor was one of his many charming qualities. I learned so much from him not only throughout the many work projects together but just about being a better person. You could not help but be amazed at how knowledgeable he was, especially when it involved history and travel. He basically was a walking encyclopedia. I really loved that about him. I will always cherish the time I had with him, especially the countless conversations we had about pretty much every topic you can think of. He may no longer be here but the memories I have of him will always stay with me. My heart goes out to his family and you are in my thoughts and prayers. With all of my sympathy and love, -Michael*

Michael Casallas - mcasallas@gmail.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:34 AM

DN

“*My deepest condolences and heartfelt sympathies in the loss of your dear Son and Brother. May you continue to find comfort and hope in the Bible's promises that we will see our loved ones again, here on a restored paradise earth. - Isaiah 26:19; Psalm 37:29. Yes, we are promised that our dear loved ones lost in death shall arise to life again here on a restored paradise earth. -Acts 24:15. May we all live our lives in such a way that we will be there to greet them! The Bible tells us how. I encourage you to investigate Jehovah God's true promises for us all. Sorrowfully submitted, Denise Brown NeiceyBrown-mail@yahoo.com www.jw.org*

Denise Brown - NeiceyBrown-mail@yahoo.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:34 AM

TO

“ *Hamish was always one of my favorites. So smart and I felt like I'd learned something new after every conversation with him. He will be so missed and I'm lucky to have had the chance to know him. Peace, brother.*

Tom O'Grady - July 19, 2013 at 08:34 AM

PP

“ *I had the pleasure of working with Hamish for a little over a year. When you see and interact with a person on a daily basis, you affiliate them as a friend or family member and not just as a coworker. He will surely be missed here at Explorica, not just because of his strong work ethic and knowledge, but also because of the environment he brought to the work atmosphere. There was never a dull moment when he came into the office. As most of you know about Hamish, he has a special and unique humour that always kept us laughing here. My deepest condolences during your time of loss. You are in my thoughts and prayers. - Pat*

Pat Coraccio - pmcoraccio@gmail.com - July 19, 2013 at 08:34 AM