



In Memory of Bernhard Lenz

Bernhard Lenz of South Shore Road Broadalbin NY was born in Kleinbulten, Germany on June 9, 1949. At the age of one, he moved to the United States with his family and in 1976 became a US citizen. He was a farmer and a self-taught mechanic. At the time of his passing, he was employed by H&M Equipment for 21 years. He also ran a small repair business out of his home. There was nothing that Bernie could not fix.

Bernie was a very quiet and easy going man who would always lend a helping hand. For 46 years Bernie shared his time with the love of his life Audrey Lenz. Bernie and Audrey had two sons Robert and Bernie Jr, along with a beautiful granddaughter Hannah. He was proud of his family and would do anything for them. He was very supportive and would guide his family through life's challenges. He only wanted the best for his family and nothing less.

Bernie's passions were hunting, fishing, and nature. Bernie was a proud member of the SCI Adirondack-Catskill chapter and the Fishhouse Fish and Game Club. Bernie passed on his love of nature to his sons and taught them how to fish and hunt. Every spare moment they had you would find them in the woods either hunting or fishing. Newfoundland, Colorado, New Mexico, South Africa, and Montana were just a few of the places he hunted with his boys. Nothing would excite the three of them more than the thrill of a good hunt or simply spending time together in nature. To him it was never about catching the biggest fish or claiming the biggest trophy although he would constantly tease that indeed his catch would be the biggest. His trophy in life was spending quality time hunting with his family and friends.

Bernie passed away the 23rd of November while hunting with his best friend Guy Frazier. A nice seven point Buck was Bernie's trophy that Guy pushed his way. Bernie and Guy couldn't help but chuckle in anticipation of showing off the deer to the other boys and bragging about how two old timers still could get it done. Little did the two old friends know that this would be their last conversation. Bernie and Guy were about to drag the deer back to the truck when Bernie suddenly collapsed.

Bernie left this world doing what he loved. For this his family is thankful. Bernie wanted family and friends to send donations to the Adirondack-Catskill SCI Chapter rather than flowers to support the passion he had in life. Bernie would have wanted to help others get the same chances to experience the passion that hunting, fishing, and nature has to offer.