



Leonard Duane Tomsich

March 25, 1943 - February 17, 2026

It is with heartfelt sorrow that we announce the passing of Leonard Duane Tomsich, a cherished resident of New Baltimore, Michigan, who departed this life on Tuesday, February 17, 2026, at the age of 82, in Mount Clemens. Born on Thursday, March 25, 1943, in the scenic town of Ely, Minnesota, Leonard led a life marked by dedication, love, and service to his community and family.

Leonard's passion for knowledge and nurturing young minds was evident in his 45-year career as an English teacher at Anchor Bay Junior High, part of the Anchor Bay School District in New Baltimore. He touched the lives of countless eighth graders, inspiring them with his love for literature and language, and fostering a lifelong love of learning.

He was the beloved husband of the late Judith (Burgess), who preceded him in death on August 22, 2024. Together, they built a family grounded in love and kindness. Leonard is survived by his devoted children, David (Cathy) Tomsich and Michael (Raequel) Tomsich, and his treasured grandchildren, Isabell, Emma, Aiden, Nicholas, Owen, and Ainsley. His enduring legacy also includes his dear siblings, Barry Tomsich, Nancy (the late Dick) Larson, Kathy (Jim) Wright, Tim (Lori) Tomsich, and Robin (the late Sheldon) Majerle. Leonard was predeceased by his loving parents, Leonard F. and Nelmi (Carlson), and his brother, Rick Tomsich.

Leonard greeted each day with a love for fishing and a passion for gardening, finding peace and joy amidst nature's embrace. He carried his love for the outdoors into his familial and community life, often sharing his bounty and his stories with those around him.

He also leaves behind many nieces, nephews, a host of friends, and former students who will remember his kindness, wisdom, and unwavering patience.

A memorial mass in honor of Leonard's life will be held on Saturday, April 11, 2026, at 10:00 am at St. Mary Queen of Creation Catholic Church, New Baltimore. Family and friends are invited to gather at the church from 9:30 am until the time of the mass to celebrate Leonard's life and the enduring impact he has made in the hearts of those who knew him.

Leonard's family would like to extend their deepest gratitude to all who have supported them during this time of loss. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to a charity of choice in Leonard's memory, continuing his legacy of compassion and empathy.

May Leonard Duane Tomsich rest in eternal peace, reunited with his beloved Judith, and may his memory continue to guide and inspire those who had the privilege of knowing him.

Previous Events

Family and Friends

APR 11. 9:30 AM.

church

Memorial Mass

APR 11. 10:00 AM.

St. Mary Queen of Creation Catholic Church

Tribute Wall

BS

“*The beautiful & quiet Tomsich’s were my backyard & just across the canal neighbors. Mr. Tomsich was very tolerant of me & my neighborhood shenanigans. Dave & Mike were forever in their backyard growing up, practicing baseball. Baseball to a point that I thought one day they’d be professional. I remember while in elementary, throwing rocks with friends at a hornet hive in Tomsich’s front tree to get the hornets to chase us. Mike & Dave never played that game with us but may have been safely inside shaking their heads with their parents. I always knew that Dave & Mike would grow up to be good, successful people because of their parents. I had great respect for their father because of his teaching position. I never (unfortunately) had Mr. T as a teacher, but my brief encounters are now a treasured & fond memory growing up in New Baltimore. I recall about 8th grade an across the canal mud ball fight with Dave & Mike. Dave, Mike & Greg Schymanski were smart enough to abandon ship when I started throwing rocks & breaking Yonka’s boat windows. (A boat that looked similar to the SS Minnow.) Steve Wright (now deceased) Brian Gave, & I, admitted to the NB police that we were the only culprits, not the Tomsich’s or Greg. Our parents paid for those windows. For that I’m sorry Dave, Mike & for the tree climbing incident in Brian Gave’s yard... (you’ll have to ask them about that.) Brian’s mom now 87 whom I talk to by phone told me about Mr. T’s last moments doing something he loved. . I talk to Mrs. Gave because she’s now the last neighborhood mom still standing & has had the same phone number for 60 years. I called & talked to her from Afghanistan in 2018 only because that was the last working number I could remember. I digress & thank you Dave & Mike for your parents upbringing & setting the example for neighbors like me to finally follow. I really was watching, “how it could be...” V/r. Bryan Strother (the terror of Rose St.) Oroville, Ca.*

Bryan James Strother - April 08 at 06:48 AM

BS

“*THE MEANING OF LIFE: That Love is Worth The Risk Of Loss. That Anger Harms No One More Than Him Who Harbors it. That Both Bitterness & True Happiness Are Choices We Make, Not Decisions By The Hands Of Fate. That Peace, True Peace Can Be Found in The Acceptance Of Things & People That We Are Unable To Change. That Friends & Family Are The Blood Of Life, & Caring & Commitment Give it Meaning. That it’s The Things in Life That We Can’t See, That Are Most Important. Finally, & Ultimately; That Our Creator Does Not Give Us A Challenge, Without First Giving Us The Ability To Deal With it.” The Author Of Love...*

Bryan James Strother - April 08 at 05:39 AM

DB

“*Len was very generous with his knowledge about how to teach the units about Animal Farm and others back when we were sharing the textbooks back and forth across the hall in ABJH. Such a kind person and very clever, too!*

Deborah Benedic - March 03 at 09:26 PM

TS

“*I have fond memories of Mr. Tomsich’s English class. He was an inspiration to become an English teacher myself.
R. I.P. Honorable enlightener*

Thomas Slater - March 01 at 07:29 PM