



## Michael George "Mickey" Doherty

March 8, 1946 - May 28, 2026

### OBITUARY MATERIAL FOR MICHAEL GEORGE DOHERTY

Mickey passed peacefully on Thursday, May 28, 2026 while doing what he enjoyed – laughing and teasing with family members. Mickey was born on March 8, 1946 to Mick and Lois Doherty, the first of eight siblings. He attended St. Ann's grade school and graduated from Boys Central High School in 1964.

In his younger years, Mickey was a gifted athlete excelling in every sport. However, once you saw him hit a baseball, you understood why that was his favorite sport. His skills were honed by thousands of hours of backlot games and whiffleball. He was an all-star in every league and enjoyed playing softball in his late forties.

Mick was not far from his home on Walnut Street when he met the love of his life, Carol Trevena. They were married on July 6, 1968. From this union began what Mick loved more than anything – his family. It began with children Kellie (Craig) Doolittle, Brian (Stacey) Doherty; grandchildren Cody and Sydney Jones, McKenzie (Levi) Lovshin, Tyce, Renzy, Zoe, and Rye Doherty, great-granddaughters, Livvy and Lenni Lovshin. He is also survived by his siblings Dennis (Lynn) Doherty, Kathy (Mike) Shutey, Dan (Ramona) Doherty, Kim

(Dan) Steele, Kris (Mike Roskilly) Doherty, Kevin (Tina) Doherty, Pat (Michelle Cavanaugh) Doherty. Don't tell the rest of the family, but Mick was the favorite uncle of too numerous-to-mention nephews and nieces.

Mick loved his family relentlessly. He embodied what it meant to be a son, a brother, a dad and uncle. He followed and enjoyed the entire families' accomplishments and gifted them with life-long memories -- "there is no crying in sports." If you were hurt, "rub some dirt on it and get back in there"; "If you're not bleeding, you're not hurt"; "I can't fight you for very long, but it will be the worst two minutes of your life"; "stay strong – you got this".

Shortly after high school, Mick went to work for the Anaconda Company as an electrician in the Berkely Pit until its closure and finished his work life at the Butte Detention Center. He also served his country as a member of the Montana National Guard.

It would be remiss to not mention that Mick was the most selfless person ever. He always put family and friends above himself. He took care of Carol during her illnesses. If he could help someone (and he could fix anything), he would. He was a second Dad to his younger siblings after their dad's early death. He was a role model on how to live life. Family was his everything. He loved his kids, grandkids and extended family. He was so proud of all of their accomplishments. After Carol's death, his greatest enjoyment was Sunday dinners at Brian and Stacey's home. Stacey sent an invite to all their family members, and Mick was always the first to reply yes, and he would always bring the 12 Sweet Teas from McDonald's. Pulling up in the driveway, the kids would run out and grab the sweet teas – he did it every Sunday and would have stain marks on his seat from them spilling while driving. This left a huge memory of Papa and his traditions with his grandkids. He was our rock!

We believe we will see our loved ones again. Until then, our hearts and

prayers are with you Mick!

Cremation has taken place and a celebration of Mickey's life will be conducted in July and will be announced.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Condolences to all the Dohertys. Mick was truly one of a kind. May your memories hold him forever in your hearts. Sincerely*

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**Gino Dunfee** - 1 hour ago