



William M. Reilly Jr.

September 13, 1917 - April 11, 2020

William 'Bud' M. Reilly, Jr. passed away on April 11, 2020 at the age of 102. He was born in Conshohocken, the son of William and Mary (Gaul) Reilly. He lived in Conshohocken his entire life until moving to Brightview East Norriton in 2012.

He was a graduate of St. Matthew High School in 1935 and held an Associate degree in Accounting from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. He also studied Metallurgy at Penn State University in Upper Merion.

Mr. Reilly served in the U.S. Army during World War II rising to the level of Staff Sergeant.

Mr. Reilly worked for 42 years at Alan Wood Steel Company in Conshohocken where he headed Production Planning for their Plate Mill. He was a lifelong member of St. Matthew Church in Conshohocken where he was an usher and for more than 30 years visited local hospitals and nursing homes as part of their St. Vincent de Paul Society. He supported the Conshohocken Neighborhood Council by delivering meals for the needy during holidays for many years.

He was an avid sports fan following baseball, football and basketball at the

college and professional levels. He played baseball and basketball in high school and in the service. He was a season ticket holder to the Villanova University's basketball and football games for over 40 years and loyal supporter of the university.

He was predeceased by his sisters Helen McMahon, Frances Reilly, Mary Cook, Virginia Ottey and his brother Joseph Reilly. He is survived by nieces and nephews Bill McMahon, Helen Proger, John Cook, Mary Ann Cook, Kathy Cohen, Carol Colucci, Joanne Lamb, Robert Reilly, Marianne Reilly, and Suzanne McDonald, and many great nieces and nephews.

Because of the coronavirus restrictions, Mr. Reilly's services and internment will be private.

Memorial contributions in his name may be made to St. Matthew Church, 219 Fayette St., Conshohocken, PA 19428.

Cemetery Details

St. Matthew Cemetery

Conshohocken, PA

Tribute Wall

MB

“ We’ve all truly lost a bright light in this world and a true friend. Bud wasn’t my real uncle but certainly came to feel like one over the years. He and my Dad, Paul McGuigan, were lifelong friends, and Bud visited him often even at the end of my Dad’s life. We’ll miss him dearly and seeing Bud’s family at the yearly birthday celebrations. Hope you get to celebrate 103 with my Dad this year, Bud!

MaryBeth Bistolas - April 17, 2020 at 02:34 PM

CP

“ Many memories of Bud when I was growing up on West 11th Avenue living next door to the McMahons, Bud’s sister and brother-in-law. He always had time to share a few words. Bud and his friend Paul McGuigan could be found wherever there was a ball game the A Field, Sutcliffe Park, SMHS gym or at the “Fell”. A true gentleman and a friend to many. Condolences to his Family.
Charles and Pauline Primavera.

Charles Primavera - April 17, 2020 at 11:19 AM

MB

That was so sweet, Charles. I’m Paul McGuigan’s daughter, Mary Beth. I remember coming to your house as a kid with my Dad and Grandpop. Your Mom and Dad were just the kindest people in the world. And Bud Reilly was truly one of a kind and will be deeply missed.

MaryBeth Bistolas - April 17, 2020 at 02:29 PM

CK

“ Bud drove my parents in his car on their wedding day, July 1, 1950. When I saw Bud, we often shared that memory. I hope my mom and dad were waiting for Bud at heaven's gate to carry him into God's eternal light. What a kind and wonderful person. I extend to Bud's family my heartfelt sympathy on behalf of my 10 siblings, Christine, Michael, Matt, Pat, Joanne, Catherine, Richard, Paul and Charlotte.
Sincerely Charles J Kelly

Charles J Kelly - April 17, 2020 at 10:34 AM

RP

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



R Pickering - April 16, 2020 at 05:34 PM

RP

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



R Pickering - April 16, 2020 at 05:28 PM

TM

“ I grew up on the 200 block of 10th ave. I was Mr. Reily's Bulletin paper boy. He worked with my Grandfather, father, uncles, and brothers at Alan Wood. I moved back to Conshy in 1990 and lived across the street from him until I moved again in 2000. He was a quiet man but always had time to talk. Wow, 102 years. We lost one of the great ones. So sorry for your loss.

Tim Murphy - April 16, 2020 at 11:53 AM