



Barbara F. Koach

December 7, 2025

Barbara F. Koach, 78, of Philadelphia, took her final bow on December 7th at 9:27 a.m.—no doubt fashionably on her own schedule, exactly the way she liked it. Barbara was a certified original: funny, a little crazy (the fun kind), and the sort of woman who could make you laugh even when you weren't in the mood. A devoted fan of *The Golden Girls*, she carried the sass of Dorothy, the sweetness of Rose, the mischievous spark of Blanche, and the sharp-witted fire of Sophia—depending on the day. She lived life her way—no apologies, no instructions, and certainly no boring moments. If you ever tried to tell her what to do... well, you probably only tried once. Barbara leaves behind five sisters, two brothers, a whole crowd of nieces and nephews who adored her, and her loyal dog, Luci—who is still wondering where her partner in crime went. In true Barbara fashion, she wanted no somber service. Instead, she insisted on a party—a real celebration of her life, stories, and shenanigans. Date and details are TBD, but rest assured: when Barbara's party finally happens, she'll be there in spirit, probably rolling her

eyes at the

decorations and telling us all to lighten up.

Barbara will be deeply missed, joyfully remembered, and forever loved.