



Max Hughes

September 4, 2019

Max Hughes, of Philadelphia, passed away peacefully on September 4th, 2019 at the age of 91.

Relatives and friends are invited to his burial at Washington Crossing National Cemetery on Wednesday, September 11th at 10:30 am(sharp).

Events

SEP **Graveside Service** 10:30AM
11

Washington Crossing National Cemetery
830 Highland Road, Newtown, PA, US, 18940

Comments



“ After having several group therapy sessions and reading some of the psychiatric literature, I wagered that the techniques of orgonomy held promise of dealing with my anxiety and identity crisis. From a high recommendation by friend Igor, I booked a session with Dr. Hughes in 1975. After a few minutes of discussion I had the distinct feeling that Max saw right through me. That proved to be true and his persistence in helping me to express deep feelings overcame my personal obstacles. My approximately 20 sessions with him was costly, having to drive from Toronto to Philadelphia. But it was worth every penny to receive his kind and thoroughly professional help and advice. I hold the utmost gratitude to Dr. Max for guiding me from a shallow life to a life of deep feelings. A small part of Max lives in me. I hope all family, friends, and patients share our loss of a beautiful person. George Stimpson

George Stimpson - September 10, 2019 at 11:21 PM



“ Nice comments

As I read where you are from I recall Max mentioning on a few sessions that he was proud to have a patient go to such trouble of time and distance for a session

I started a few yrs before you and had much more difficult armor that my visits while productive took a few years

Max helped me

Perhaps the first and only Sicilian male to do therapy with him

He said I was a challenge

I see such positive results from his work with me and all the good that I have been doing to help others

Best of luck

ciao

Joe Angelella

joe angelella - February 12, 2020 at 11:22 PM



“ I met Max in the late 80s and saw him regularly through the mid 90s at the request of a longtime friend of mine and patient of his, and even though I resisted for a long time, submitting to Orgonomy was the best thing I ever did...not only did i get to know a wonderful, sincere, caring soul, but he also helped me to get to the root of why LOUD YELLING literally makes me sick...and why at times of trauma i cannot make words...it took time but we peeled through the layers of that onion until we got to the inside of it and it changed my life...understanding is the beginning of learning and eventually healing...MAX rarely took money, it was not his primary reason for being a doctor, but i kept records of our debt and when i paid him back he said this is way too much...i said no it is exactly what we owe - he would have been happy with half that amount!!! :) Without his generosity, a lot of the sessions would not have been possible back then...i remember times when the orgonomy was so painful i wanted to punch him and he would just smile and say go ahead...and no matter how painful the memories were, he managed to always make me laugh very hard...Max was a genuinely compassionate man...he had a way of making me feel very comfortable while sharing most painful tearful moments...I only knew him for about ten years but it was long enough to be grateful for his incredible help, and to learn to love him deeply...

He lived a long and very accomplished productive life and I will miss him greatly, and have been recalling our sessions and his help a lot lately... I am eternally grateful for meeting him, for his friendship and his doctoring and caring and will never forget his always bright little twinkling eyes and his smiling happy face. Rest in Peace Dr.

Max...

you will live forever in my heart.

Oxana Chomenko - September 10, 2019 at 06:55 PM



“ Wonderful uplifting and insightful words.

Thank you Oxana

I began in the early 70s and he put up with me for close to 30 years

Money was always an issue but he was so generous and supportive that I finally turned into a productive loving helpful teacher because of Max's caring and expertise

We both loved books and I with his support got around to writing my own books

My memory of him and his work with me lives in me and lives in the people I now help. And help them I do. Thanks to his patience with me kicking and screaming and with one tear that broke thru after 30 years

Rest In Peace my friend Max

I wanted my father long gone but still having hold on my energy to have been not himself but Max and to feel the love , the support , and reward of standing on my feet

ciao Bella , Max

Joe angelella

joe angelella - February 12, 2020 at 11:40 PM



“

It's not somethin' you get over
But it's somethin' you get through



Linda - September 10, 2019 at 02:42 PM



“

Hit the spot, thanks Willie

Feel in the mood for a Pat's Pizza meatball sandwich on Academy Rd far northeast Philadelphia

How much I owe and appreciate Max helping me recover and meatball or eggplant antipasto with Greek Calamari black olives gets me thru but not over the loss of my childhood.

Thanks again Willie. I mean this deeply since your music seldom touched me in soft places previously

ciao and god bless

joe angelella

joe angelella - February 12, 2020 at 11:55 PM



“ Dr. Max Hughes will be deeply missed by me as he helped me weather some very difficult times in my life. Dr. Max was an M.D. and had a certificate?or diploma? for Internal Medicine. But I went to him for psychotherapy and to be specific, for orgone therapy which he himself had to go through to become qualified to become an orgonomist. He was an amazing doctor, so in tune with my emotions and physical symptoms while treating me he never failed me, not once! Meaning in my vulnerable moments had he looked at me the wrong way or responded to my question the wrong way, I would have jumped up from that bed determined to never return. That first time we had a session in 1969 it was a mind blower with his orgonomic approach to therapy which he learned from Dr. Wilhelm Reich and Dr. Ellsworth Baker (student of Dr. Reich). From the fall of 1969 to 1984 I worked and lived in Ottawa, capital of Canada and travelled to Philadelphia to have sessions with Dr. Max when I could, even going back to Phila. for the 1979-80 season to take advantage of him on a weekly basis and also study with my beloved teacher Karen Tuttle. I'm a violinist. Dear Max thank you with all my heart for your help and being a true Mensch. One of the great human beings. Thank you, Thank you. I love you and will always miss you. Igor

Igor Szwec - September 09, 2019 at 10:45 PM



“ When Max passed away earlier this week, I lost the dearest best friend in the whole wide world. I loved Max - a matter of the heart – deep as the ocean, high as the sky. Max, as well as being a practicing doctor for over 50 years and loved by his patients, was also an accomplished pianist and a lover of poetry and good literature. Max was a good man. I am deep in grief right now that hopefully will lessen with time – but I will never forget him. He lives in my heart. Rest in peace, dear Max. Linda

Linda Sturgess - September 07, 2019 at 07:07 PM