



Dave G. Rozenberg

DEC 28, 1937 - JUN 5, 2016



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HOLLY & SONS

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Dave G. Rozenberg, age 78, of Amherst, passed away on Sunday, June 5th, 2016 at Bethany Home in Waupaca.

Dave was born on December 28, 1937 in Latvia. At the age of 6, his family moved to Milwaukee. Dave lived and worked in the Milwaukee area until his retirement from Rockwell International. When he retired he moved to Amherst with his wife of 46 years, Joan (Herek).

Dave enjoyed spending his time playing and watching all sports, bowling, playing cards and occasional trips to the casino. He loved spending time with his grandkids.

Dave will be remembered for being a loving husband, wonderful Dad, the best Gramps and his awesome sense of humor.

A private burial will be held in Amherst on Thursday.



Tribute Wall

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MR

Mark Rozenberg posted:

DEAR DAD: MY earliest memory of you was you trying to teach us how to fish at grandma's house. It was fun when you cast back and hooked me. We always had a good time at grandma's when we were young. BUT due to life circumstances we lost your presence in our lives, and we were "too young to understand why". As a youngster I had many good memories; Sandy beach where we met our new family and you taught us how to swim, the one vacation up north where we fished and you lost the stringer full of fish to the motor, to the turtle that bit me in the ear. We always knew the one day that was ours was Xmas eve. If we didn't see you the whole year, we knew this was our day, the day where it was just us five. MY FAVORITE DAY WHEN I WAS YOUNG. Growing up into a young man I think this was the closest that I got to you as father and son. You giving advise about women, giving me a lesson in pool, teaching me how to bet on horses and dogs, to becoming STATE BOWLING CHAMPS, etc. Even though I don't regret my life I wish we could of had a closer relationship with each other. Reminds me of the song "Cats in the Cradle" MY DAD, passed on Sunday. He will live on in my mind in my heart and when its my time I hope we can take a walk as FATHER AND SON. I might need a little help getting in, so you can tell ST. PETER his shoe is untied even though he's wearing sandals.

June 8 at 4:34 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Dave by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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