



## TEDDY FREUND

May 10, 1938 - January 6, 2021

FAMILY GRAVESIDE SERVICE: 10:00 AM FRIDAY 1/8/2021 at WORKMEN'S CIRCLE CEMETERY

Age 82, of Southfield, A Holocaust survivor, died January 6, 2021.

Beloved father of Jay (Lori) Freund, Adam (Alla) Freund and Tammie (Daniel Kaufman) Freund.

Loving grandfather of Benjamin Kaufman, Sean Keller and Matthew Freund.

Cherished son of the late Regina and the late Jacob Freund and his birth parents, the late Tova Rivkah and the late Yehoshua Ashendorf who died during the Holocaust.

Dear brother to the late Alexander Ashendorf who also died during the Holocaust.

### SHIVA:

The family will observe Shiva privately

### CONTRIBUTIONS:

If you would like to further honor the memory of

TEDDY FREUND

you may do so by making a contribution to:

FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE

6892 W. Maple Rd West Bloomfield, MI 48322

248.788.7878

<http://www.friendshipcircle.org>

or

ANY JEWISH CHARITY OF YOUR CHOICE

# Events

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**JAN Service**

10:00AM

**8**

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Workmen's Circle Cemetery/Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery  
33550 Gratiot, Clinton Township, MI, US

# Comments

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“ 1 file added to the album Funeral Service



**Hebrew Memorial** - January 10, 2021 at 08:51 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Adam Freund** - January 09, 2021 at 03:40 AM

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“ I just found about his passing from my mother Irene Slobin. I don't honestly remember him but he was a friend to my mother and she said he used to take me and my sisters to the state fair when I was very young. I thank him for his kindness and the strength of his character to persevere through all that he experienced. Rest well.

**Cyrus Slobin** - January 08, 2021 at 09:13 AM

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“ I was always happy to see "Uncle" Teddy at different occasions growing up, and he was always happy to see me, my siblings, my parents and especially my grandmother, Goldie. I felt the love radiating off of him when he would join us at a family gathering. He will always hold a special place in my heart and memories. I never knew his whole story, but I just found his Holocaust testimony, I will post it here for anyone else who might want to read it - <https://www.holocaustcenter.org/visit/library-archive/oral-history-department/freund-ashendorf-teddy-tovia/>

**Adeena (Wrotslavsky) Winkler** - January 07, 2021 at 11:45 PM





“ I met Teddy several years ago while attending Sabbath services at Sherry zedek synagogue  
As we got to know each other better each weekend he moved his seat just across the aisle so we could kibbutz a little bit during services  
After services we would join the other parishioners for a wonderful lunch and camaraderie with several other gentlemen who sat in the same area  
We prayed for 3 hours and schmoozed for probably 2 hours it was a wonderful wonderful way to spend a Saturday Ted was a great guy he always had something to say about everything he was smooth enough that you couldn't tell whether he really knew his stuff or just repeating what somebody else told him but none of it was hurtful just a lot of poking at friends and of course we poked back

Ted was in general a pretty happy go lucky guy the only time he was unhappy is when we started talking about children and of course all of us had children and grandchildren but Ted never really talked about it he would kind of just drop his head and wait till everybody moved on to a different subject we never ever did find out what caused the rift between him and his children but because he was my friend that always caused me pain to watch him suffer in his thoughts as the rest of us were smiling laughing and exchanging stories about our grandchildren  
So Teddy just like everyone else we're going to miss you we're going to miss you a lot when we finally get back into the building they'll be an empty chair were you normally would sit and we'll talk about you we'll talk about you a lot because you were part of our Sherry zedek family  
Rest in peace my good friend  
Mike

Michael feldman - January 07, 2021 at 02:09 PM



“ Teddy was a young child -seven or eight? - living with his family in their cottage in a tiny village in Rumania, when Nazi troops marched in.  
While Teddy hid in a cabinet, his mother, father and siblings were murdered only a few feet away.  
That night he gathered up some things and fled to a shack outside the village.  
For the war's duration, he and another boy hid in that shack. At night, they would venture out in search of food from Gentile neighbors.  
“He had his goyim, I had my goyim.” Teddy would say.  
Somehow they survived.  
At war's end, Teddy was taken to a Displaced Persons camp, adopted by distant relatives who gained permission to move to Detroit, in America.  
There, the family had a modest apartment provided by a Jewish agency.  
Not long after the arrival, however, both his adoptive parents passed away. In high school, it was necessary for him to get a job to support a rented room and food to eat.  
In school, Ted determined to learn a skill, and became trained as an electrician.  
Jobs at employers such as the power company were unavailable to people like him, so Teddy set out on his own.  
He did whatever work he could find. Sometimes, he said, customers refused to pay the agreed upon amounts.  
Teddy's early years were made easier by the parents of Marty Weinstock; Marty's father

gave him contracting work from the family's commercial sign company, and Marty's mother invited him into their home for dinner.

Marty didn't know his birthday and didn't know how old he was.

He will always live in our hearts.

**Elliot Eisenberg** - January 07, 2021 at 04:30 PM



“ Correction: Teddy didn't know his birthday or how old he was, not Marty.

**Elliot Eisenberg** - January 07, 2021 at 04:32 PM



“ I'm saddened to hear about my father's disappointment in his relationship with his children. I don't think he understood how his behavior affected those closest to him (not that we don't have our own issues) and I always held him responsible for that behavior. He was extremely critical of his children and constantly demeaned them. The sad thing is that I don't think he was aware of it. He projected his own issues onto us and nothing any of us did could change the distorted image he had in his head. It was extremely difficult to deal with from a father. I loved him and was desperate for his love and respect. I knew he loved me and my siblings, the way fathers love their children, but he never knew us nor respected us. When I got married I tried to rebuild our relationship. I thought naively that because I was now moving in a life direction that he would approve, it would somehow alter things. Make him see me differently. It didn't. When I had a son I thought it would change, it didn't. My wife told me that I was looking for something he was incapable of providing. She was right. I don't know if we could have had a better relationship and to be honest, he seemed fine without it. I'm glad he had such a positive impact on so many people and I'm well aware of my father's good qualities. May he rest in peace. May I carry on those positive qualities. And when we meet again, we'll both do better.

**Adam Freund** - January 09, 2021 at 02:17 AM