



NATHAN ROSEN

March 31, 1934 - January 22, 2021

FAMILY GRAVESIDE SERVICE: 1:00 PM SUNDAY 1/24/2021 at HEBREW
MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY

AGE 86, of West Bloomfield, died January 22, 2021.

Beloved husband of the late Irene.

Dear father of Michele (Henry) Scharg, Keith (Erin) Rosen and Peter
(Michelle) Rosen.

Cherished grandfather of Samantha (Daniel Ketchel) Scharg Ketchel, Brad
Scharg, Andy Rosen, Hannah Rosen, Zoe Rosen, Kayla Rosen, Jacob
Rosen, Emma Weintraub and Matt Weintraub.

Dear brother of the late Leo (Iris) Rosen, Late Michael Rosen and Late Mary
(late Zenek) Schwartzberg.

OFFICIATING:

Rabbi M. Hornsten

INTERMENT:

Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery

CONTRIBUTIONS:

If you would like to further honor the memory of
Nathan Rosen

you may do so by making a contribution to:

JARC

6735 Telegraph Road, Ste 100

Bloomfield Hills, MI 48301

248-538-6611

www.jarc.org

or

Yad Ezra

2850 W. 11 Mile

Berkley, MI 48072

248.548.3663

www.yadezra.org

Cemetery Details

Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery

33230 Gratiot
Clinton Township, MI 48035

Previous Events

Service

JAN 24. 1:00 PM (ET)

Hebrew Memorial Park Cemetery
33230 Gratiot
Clinton Township, MI 48035

Tribute Wall



“ 2 files added to the album *Memories Album*



Hebrew Memorial - January 25, 2021 at 10:52 AM

“ Kayla and I had a great relationship with our grandpa. When they lived in Florida for our childhood, we would go there for February breaks and they would come to Michigan for 6 weeks every summer. When our parents got divorced in 2006, they sold their condo in Florida and moved to Michigan, even though Nana HATED the cold. But that was our grandparents. My grandfather loved five things his entire life Nana, family, cars, fishing, and food.

Starting with Nana:

Papa was the type of person who always took care of everyone around him. He devoted his life to taking care of our grandma. This included driving her, doing all the cooking, cleaning, and making sure she had plenty of books to read. He made sure she had everything she would ever want. And was even super patient at the end when Nana would ask the same question every 10 seconds. Papa would answer calmly and never get mad. He set the bar high for showing his love.

In addition to loving Nana with all of his heart, he was always there for his family.

For example, when Kayla got her learners permit she looked at him and said “hey, Papa did you know you are over 21” and he laughed and said “yes” and she said “which means I can get my practice hours with you!” As she drove him around town, most often to the grocery store, he was super patient, even though she followed every single driver’s Ed rule. While he was unused to being in the passenger seat, he loved being “king for the day” which meant his grandchildren took him wherever he wanted to go. But as king for the day, he always controlled the radio which meant we had to listen to show tunes as we drove, with one of his favorites being the song I am my own grandfather.

Our grandfather loved cars and everything about them, from collecting model cars to being honored by Cadillac for owning, I

believe six cadillacs. His love of cars spread to both me and my dad. When I was 15, my dad and I were working on a 1932 ford. We had spent months working with a mechanic trying to identify the random parts used in the build, we came up short and missed a lot of parts. We ended up taking it to my grandparents to continue working on it in the garage. On the very first day, Papa took one look at it and said "it had a 61 lincoln frontend with I believe mercury brakes". He was able to identify and classify all of the parts in minutes, after we had spent months working with mechanics who couldn't figure it out. . Even though as he grew older he lost most of his hearing, one day my dad I i where working on it and couldn't get it to run right he diagnosed it had a misfire a cynder 7 from across the house.

Fishing

In addition to spending time with us the way we wanted, Papa also did use to drag us fishing in Florida. Well "fishing consisted of Kayla reading her book while Papa and I fished. One of the times, we even got Kayla to put her book down, but that's because a Herron started moving closer and closer to us, trying to attack me and steal my fish (don't worry Papa didn't let it happen)

Food;

My grandfather loved a good meal with family. He preferred a steak still mooing, ice cream and of course fast food. Both Kayla and I would take Papa out for lunch. It did not matter where we suggested, we knew what he wanted either Wendy's to get a burger, chilli, and a frosty or a coney.

Overall, our grandpa set the bar high for showing how to be patient, kind, and loving. He was always there to say hi and to give advice, but never asked for much in return. There will never be anyone else who exemplified showing their love was well as he did.

PR

“ *Our father The regular guy*

Yes the regular guy.

He never ever complained about anything.

He could do anything he wanted to.

He could fix anything he wanted to.

He could set up a basketball net exactly 10 feet off the ground.

On the roof of the garage by himself.

He could fix the garbage disposal.

Fix broken cars.

When I was very young I helped him build the dishwasher in we cut the cabinet we installed the dishwasher and the plumbing.

He taught me how to start a car with a screwdriver. How to start an old carbureted car with a pen.

How to fix the garbage disposal.

He taught me what it was like to feel loved he taught me by example how to love my family. He didn't teach me how to mend a broken heart.

I will never stop missing him or my mother.

Peter Rosen

Peter Rosen - January 24, 2021 at 04:02 PM

KB

“ *I am so sorry for your loss. Your Dad was a wonderful man. His loving smile welcomed us all . We will always ocherish the memories of your Mom and Dad at our children's simchas. May his memory be a blessing to you all.*

Sending virtual hugs, cousin Karen Zimmerman Bakst

Karen Bakst - January 24, 2021 at 01:51 PM