



WILLIAM SPERBER

May 29, 1931 - February 13, 2025

FUNERAL SERVICE: 10:00 AM Monday, February 17, 2025, at Hebrew Memorial Chapel in Oak Park.

William Sperber, age 93, of Farmington Hills, passed away on February 13, 2025.

He was a Holocaust survivor as well as a Korean War Veteran.

Beloved husband of the late Esther Sperber.

Cherished father of Jennifer (Ammil) and Elliot (Loryn).

Devoted grandfather of Emmet, Ethan, Ryan, and Ivy.

OFFICIATING: Rabbi Steven Rubenstein

INTERMENT: Beth Abraham

21569 Woodward

Ferndale, MI 48220

SHIVA: The family will observe Shiva at the residence:

28785 Rockledge Drive

Farmington Hills, MI 48334

Monday and Tuesday 12:00-8:00 PM with private time from 5:00-6:30 PM

Wednesday and Thursday 6:00-8:00 PM

Friday 11:00 AM-1:00 PM

Religious services: Monday - Thursday at 7:00 PM

CONTRIBUTIONS:

If you wish to honor the memory of William Sperber, you may do so by making a donation in his name to

The Zekelman Holocaust Center

28123 Orchard Lake Road

Farmington Hills, MI 48334

248.553.2400

<https://holocaustcenter.org/>

or

a charity of your choice.

Cemetery Details

BETH ABRAHAM

21569 WOODWARD
FERNDALE, MI

Previous Events

FUNERAL

FEB 17. 10:00 AM (ET)

Hebrew Memorial Chapel
26640 Greenfield Rd
Oak Park, MI 48237
(248) 543-1622
info@hebrewmemorial.org
<https://www.hebrewmemorial.org/>

Shiva

FEB 17 to 21 (ET)

At the residence:
28785 Rockledge Dr.
Farmington Hills, MI 48334

Tribute Wall



“ Hebrew Memorial Chapel created a Webcast in memory of
WILLIAM SPERBER



Hebrew Memorial Chapel - February 17, 2025 at 09:35 AM

GT

“ Deep condolences to Bill's family. We have fond memories of him
from family dinners at the Kalt and Greenfield homes. He was a
lovely man with an amazing story of survival.

Gaye Tischler - February 14, 2025 at 06:43 PM

JV

Sincere condolences to Bill's family. I knew Bill and Esther as part of
the Beth AHM community for many years. His friendly nature had us
sitting and talking together for a while during services. He was a very
wholesome fellow.

Judy Vine - February 15, 2025 at 10:13 AM

BG

Bill Sperber was a Mensch. Bill was very smart. I was amazed by his knowledge of so many topics. He was generous, kind, strong and independent. I greatly admired his love and devotion to his family. I have enjoyed spending time with him in recent years, hearing about his life, work and family and discussing a vast array of subjects. He also made the best veggie chopped liver which he was kind enough to share with me.

I will think of Bill often and I will miss him very much.

May his memory be for a blessing.

Beverly Grossman Gale

Beverly Gale - February 16, 2025 at 05:18 PM

JB

He was really great person to know and be friends with. I saw him many times at Marty and Rita Jerome's home He could speak on so many topics like the Nasa space program, customs and traditions from European Jewry and so forth. He was filled with love for his family and friends. A true mentsch. .

Jonathan D Brateman - February 18, 2025 at 01:09 PM

DS

I want to express my sincere condolences to the Jennifer and Elliott and their families on Bill's passing (and my apologies for a long tribute, in advance).

I have nothing but the utmost admiration and respect for Bill. I had the fortune of working closely with Bill at General Motors for almost 20 years. During this time I learned of Bill's life story, particularly while on business trips. Bill's passion for life and all that it had to offer was eye-opening, particularly after learning about his teenage years. No one should ever have to endure such things, but Bill took this to heart and it provided the drive for his zest for life.

I can recall while driving back from a trip from Kokomo, Indiana with Bill one time, we had to stop for dinner. For myself, I would have chosen fast food, but Bill said never and said that you need to enjoy the good things that life has to offer and a good meal and glass of wine was an excellent way to start this, so this is exactly what we did.

On these trips, Bill would tell stories of his time in the service, one of which was a time where he told his superior that he knew how to drive a manual transmission vehicle when asked (which, in reality, he had never done before), and he promptly ended up straddling a ditch as he tried to unsuccessfully shift gears. This didn't deter him and he learned to drive it and his superior around the base. Bill would tell me about his career in the aerospace industry and the fact that one of his projects that he worked on is, to this day, still resting on the moon's surface - amazing.

He would talk of his faith and his love and admiration for his family. I can recall a conversation about Jennifer during her time hiking through Turkey and Nepal and the mountains and how concerned he and Esther were for her. However, he also said that he knew that she was going to be just fine because she was a strong, independent young woman who would simply not quit at anything. He would tell me and others at work about Elliott and his passion for finance and his work ethic. Sounds like chips off of the old block. He was so proud of them. After they had each met someone and began their own families, he would lite-up when he showed the photos on his phone of the grandchildren that he loved. He would do this every time that a few of us from work would get together with him after he retired. We would meet at either a good deli around the Farmington Hills area that served what he called a "real Jewish rye sandwich", or at one of his favorite Chinese buffets in the area, both of which he favored anytime that we could get together. It was always great to her Bill's booming voice, even when he tried to be quiet.

Finally, to top this tribute off, I have to talk about Esther and how much

you could tell that he adored her. From what I could see, she was the boss of the family and Bill was alright with this. Through all of our years of conversation, I never heard him speak one negative comment about her. Even when Bill would tell us about her clothing store and how he would do the books for the business (all while complaining about doing them), you could tell that he was not really bothered and enjoyed being a part of that side of her life.

Bill was an amazing person and good friend that I will miss. He lived life to its fullest (and understandably so). He loved his family, his faith, and his friends and that's how I will remember him.

Don Seyerle - February 18, 2025 at 11:20 PM