



Robert Isrow

December 24, 1931 - December 11, 2010

Robert Isrow passed away Saturday, December 11, 2010 at the age of 78. He was born December 24, 1931 in Detroit, Michigan. Beloved husband of the late Marge. Dear father of Sandy (Mike) Palazzolo, Donna (Pat) Fogarty, Alan (Stacey) and Steve (Donna) Isrow. Loving grandfather of Tim, Alexandra, Zachary and Hunter. Dear brother of Dorothy Kohler, Elizabeth Kris, Denis Isrow, Geraldine Dettmer and the late Suzanne Adams.

Previous Events

Service

DEC 16. 12:30 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home, Shelby Township
49150 Schoenherr Rd.
Shelby Township, MI 48315
(586) 532-8600
shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ I was Bob,s younger brother and I can remember looking up to him. He could do so many thing well. He taught me how to play handball and I never beat him. We share the same bedroom and he would read a western novel in one evening which would have taken me aweek or more. He taught me how to handle myself physically. I remeber a older boy who would pick on me and Bob showed me what do and that kid never touch me again. I remeber as a small boy watching him play football. One of the players who played on the City championship team told me that Bob would have been the starting center if he kept playing. I never had the opportunity to play golf or bowl with him but I know he would have handled me easily. Love Denis###imported-begin##Denis Isrow, Brother###imported-end##

December 18, 2010 at 02:24 PM



“ My first memory of Bob was on the night of Dec.24,1931. A doctor came to the house with his little black bag. Not long after Dad took me into the bedroom and there nestled in Mom's arm was my new baby brother. He was named for Dad's brother, Robert and Mom's brother, Joe. The maternal side of the family always called him Bobby Joe.###imported-begin##Dorothy###imported-end##

December 15, 2010 at 10:21 PM



“ Sends condolences and remembers many happy times with her cousin. Her son, Bro. Thomas O.P. will say a Mass for Bob. Mary is the oldest daughter of Bob's godmother, Orié Defer.###imported-begin##Mary (Defer) Petri###imported-end##

December 15, 2010 at 10:09 PM



“ Donna, just learned of your father's passing. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this time. The wonderful memories and celebrations will be your strength and give you peace!###imported-begin##Kathy & Jeff Cetlinski###imported-end##

December 15, 2010 at 10:50 AM



“ I've been trying to figure what I would have said if I had known the last hours with you would have been my last chance to talk to you. I know I would have told you how happy you made Mom – even though there were times that I had to ‘save’ you when she was mad at you. I know I would have told you that because you came into our lives, Sandy and I received the two best gifts we could have ever gotten, our brothers. I also probably would have told you that I remember being all of ten years old when you took me hunting. I was trudging through the snow about 20 feet behind you – very glad you never killed anything. And I would have also reminded you of the time our dog, Duchess, destroyed the house, that was classic! There were times in the past several years when you were in the hospital and drove us crazy ‘wanting to get out’ before you should have. But to think that we will never have any of these things again seems unimaginable. You suffered a devastating loss when Mom died but you now are with her again and can rest in peace. Love, Donna###imported-begin##Donna###imported-end##

December 15, 2010 at 07:44 AM



“ Whenever I think of the cottage picnics, I always think of Uncle Bob standing guard over the grill and making all the hamburgers and hot dogs. And the times he brought his boat for the enjoyment of all. Did he ever tell you about leaving me as an infant in his car when he was babysitting me? He'd laugh when he'd tell me about tucking me next to him on the car bench, but leaving me there while he visited a friend for a little while.

With love,

Mary###imported-begin##Mary###imported-end##

December 14, 2010 at 09:23 PM



“ It's me again, I forgot the story of Al and Steve fishing with you and Al hooked you in the forehead and you had to get the hook out yourself using the mirror in the car. I laugh until I cry whenever I hear that story!###imported-begin##Donna###imported-end##

December 14, 2010 at 05:45 PM



“ Dad & Grandpa,
You always treated me like a daughter. I know how much you loved me. I have so many funny memories. We'll celebrate your life on your birthday this year! Miss You.

Grandpa, I will remember our coin collecting and swimming at your pool! Love, Hunter###imported-begin##Donna & Hunter###imported-end##

December 14, 2010 at 05:40 PM



“ *Dad, You must have liked me because you stayed at our wedding for a long, long time. Well, longer than usual, so I've been told. I will miss you! Love, Donna###imported-begin##Donna###imported-end##*

December 14, 2010 at 05:29 PM



“ *I hope you all remember my dad as the carefree, live life as it comes kind of person that he was. He not only knew many people but I believe he meant alot to the people he knew. Once you had a chance to meet him he had away of making sure you never forgot him. I think I have traveled to more places around the world then him but it did not matter where I was there would always be someone I came across that was a friend of his or if I was leaving to go somewhere he would say "when you get there try to look for, so and so, and tell him who you are". From all the things I learned from him, touching so many peoples lifes was one thing I never mastered. Though it was'nt always the best time to get your phone call everyday, I still can't believe I wont be getting that call today.*

Love Steve###imported-begin##Steve Isrow###imported-end##

December 14, 2010 at 07:08 AM