



## Rose R. Kane

April 26, 1916 - October 24, 2007

Rose R. Kane, (nee Rogers) was born April 26, 1916 and passed away on October 24, 2007 in Warren, Michigan at the age of 91. Rose loved to play Bingo and Cards and Can peaches and make rhubarb jam. She is survived by her daughter; Sharon Postnieks, sons; Gerald (Cheryl) Kane, Robert (Barbara) Kane, grandchildren; James (Lisa) Kane, Rhonda (Michael) McLaughlin, Brandon Kane, Great-grandchildren; Benjamin and Joseph Kane, Ida Rose, Everett and Liam McLaughlin and sister; Gertrude (Ocelnik) Wieczorek. She was predeceased by her husband; Edward, son; D.J. Kane, son-in-law; Michael Postnieks and sister; Marie Swain.

# Previous Events

## Service

OCT **27**. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Mary, Our Lady Queen of Families Parish (St. Clement)  
25330 Van Dyke Avenue  
Center Line, MI 48015  
(586) 757-3306

# Tribute Wall



“ Sharon, Gerry, Bob, and families,  
I work with a Writing Circles group with kids at the Lancaster County Youth Intervention Center and weekly we write about things in our lives such as I remember when???? We read and express meanings of stories that relate to our lives and create poems about things that are important to us.....I did one for Aunt Rose and my mom asked me to share it with you....Here goes...

*A Flower Never Forgotten.....*

*Her name was Aunt Rose  
She loved, laughed, and cried.  
She kept our family together.....*

*Respect & dignity are what she stood for.  
Never did she show or give in to weakness.  
She was strong and loving to the End.  
Aunt Rose....you were my friend...*

*You are truly a flower that will never be forgotten!!!*

*Love, Duane###imported-begin##Duane C. Cecil###imported-end##*

---

October 28, 2007 at 11:03 PM



“ *My Dear Aunt Rose, What great memories I have of your visits during the summer when I was growing up! You always appeared larger than life itself to me as a little girl. I can remember sitting at the kitchen table listening to your funny stories and laughing at your dry wit...I can remember you bringing copies of the Star and The Enquirer along to read and sneaking copies to my bedroom to read...I can remember telling you how I liked to spend Saturday mornings baking and you said "well, you can't be eating anything you bake, as skinny as you are". I admired you for calling a spade, a spade...I admired you for being frugal and not being ashamed of it (once when my Dad came for a visit and I was washing out plastic bags to reuse, he said, "Oh you're just like your Aunt Rose--I just smiled and said "thanks"). But most of all I admired you for being you Aunt Rose---no airs, no flashiness, no pretenses. I thank you for always remembering to send me a birthday card during the busy Thanksgiving holiday... I thank you for continuing to come and see us even after Uncle Mooney passed away...I thank you for giving me family memories from reunions, weddings, and summer visits that I will laugh about, cry about, and cherish forever. Till we meet again my dear, dear Aunt Rose who will always remain bigger than life in my eyes! Love, your niece, Renee###imported-begin###Renee Pierce###imported-end###*

---

October 27, 2007 at 02:25 PM



“ I spoke with Aunt Rose last week before she went to rehab. She told me she loved me and that she would be just fine. I know that she will be fine. She was a so wonderful to me when I moved to Detroit over 10 years ago. She made me feel so welcome and introduced me to her warm and loving family. I cherish all the times I spent with her and her 2 sisters. We had such fun playing Bingo in Canada. I will never forget her making me sandwiches and making sure I had my Diet Coke. She told me not to stop if I had a flat in certain parts of Detroit and to ride on the rims if I had to!!! I will miss her, but her spirit will live on in my heart and wonderful memories. I love you Aunt Rose....Love you nephew Duane###imported-begin###Duane C. Cecil###imported-end##

---

October 26, 2007 at 11:50 PM



“ I will miss you, Aunt Rose. The weekly phone calls were a highlight of my week. You were always caring, loving and just a great Aunt. We had many lovely chats. I remember coming to Michigan and going to play Bingo in Canada with you & your sisters "Now remember Chookie don't talk to the border patrol and don't tell them where we had been. I laughed. She had made our lunch for the day as we played all day. I remember her making Duane feel at home when he lived in Michigan. The boys from the apartment always loved it when Aunt Rose and her sister came to visit. I will miss you Aunt Rose but I will think of you so often as I know how you loved to hear me whistle especially "On top of Old Smokey". I love you. Chookie###imported-begin###Charlotte (Chookie) Baughman###imported-end##

---

October 26, 2007 at 10:36 PM



“ Bob and Barbara,  
I am so sorry for your loss. You are all in my prayers. If there is anything I can do please let me know. Take care,  
Barb Basharrah###imported-begin##Barbara Basharrah###imported-end##

---

October 26, 2007 at 09:38 AM



“ Sorry for your loss. But this may be your Mom's property. Go to [www.unclaimed.org](http://www.unclaimed.org), click on owners, then find property, click onto state of Mich. scroll down to click on mi. link, then the last link you'll click onto will be MICHIGAN MONEY QUEST. Put in name. And this is what will come up.

KANE ROSE

DETROIT, MI Property Number: 7148437

Transferred from: PRUDENTIAL FINANCIAL INC

Stinking state had my dads money there, for 9 years. Even though he filed taxes until he died in 2001. I found this website in 2004. If it's her property, claim it. It's not the states it's yours. Again sorry for your loss.###imported-begin##Linda###imported-end##

---

October 26, 2007 at 05:16 AM



“ Dear Bob, Barbara, and Family,  
I am so sorry to hear of your mother's passing. I know what a difficult time this can be. Know that you are in my prayers. Ninety-one, what a wonderful long life.

Jane Goddeeris###imported-begin##Jane Goddeeris###imported-end##

---

October 25, 2007 at 03:40 PM