

LEON GREENBERG

October 26, 1931 - August 12, 2008

Beloved Father, Son, Husband, Relative & Friend



Leon—our father was a soft place to fall, a comfortable companion, someone steady whom we always knew could be counted on to make us laugh and to listen when we needed to talk. He had an amazing ability to ‘go with the flow’ instead of trying to change the course of the river and seemed a happier person than most for it.

He was a simple man who often said all he needed was a roof over his head, food in his mouth and his family. Animals and children loved him and there were few people he met whom he didn’t consider a friend. He loved nothing more than his children, his grandchildren, family, friends, a juicy steak and a nice gathering with a table full of delicious food.

In his heyday, he was adventurous and loved to travel, dance, go fishing or drive around on his motorcycle, but mostly, he was all about good humor, good food, good times and having fun.

Our lives are filled with hundreds of stories and memories of him and we are all richer for it, though are forever altered by his leaving us.

*Dad, you always said , “**What will be, will be,**” and you are right, but we sure will miss you so...your smile, your chuckle, your silly jokes but most of all, your gentle acceptance of life, of all of us and everyone else who had the pleasure of knowing you.*