



## Rossetta Goetz

September 17, 1921 - July 19, 2020

Such a trying time, So sad, So many questions, So many tears, So much love, So much Hope. Thank you, God for Your wonderful promises and the hope that is found in 1 Thessalonians, that we will see her again. If you can take a moment and look at the pictures that we have posted of my mom they will take you back to 1926 when she was just 5 years old to 1937 standing side by side with her best friend. (There is a story that my mom told about her and her best friend rolling out her dad's car and driving to Milwaukee while he slept. The journey ended up with the car and them in a ditch. I don't believe driver licenses were involved) Then you can relive my mom and dad's wedding in 1940. You might even see a picture of two stern moms standing next to the bride and groom. There is a story that goes along with that picture. Their get a way car was a model T. Can you take a guess at how much my mom's wedding dress cost? Than you slide up to the 60's and celebrate their 25th anniversary, Along the way you will see my sister and brother, nieces, mom's sister, mom's mom Kunigunda, grandchildren, Kristine and I, friends, Kristine's mom, her favorite TV priest (the picture gives it a way) and a few animals. You will see a family beach picture from the 80's and you might even pick up on mom's sweet tooth and her favorite teams. You will get to experience the thrill of egg cracking and by the way mom won this year's competition. The cross that we are standing by was built by my great great grandfather Roman Goetz back in the 1850's. It still stands at Holy Hill Catholic Church in Wisconsin. After traveling through 98 plus years and a lot of pictures, take some time and

eat some ice cream. She had many stories to tell from when she was born in 1921. When she was a baby, the doctors struggled for 9 days to find the right food for her. Another story she told was about being thrown out of a car back in the 40's or 50's. They took her to a hospital made sure she was o.k., tied the door shut on their car and drove home. Plus, countless other stories which even included thinking she had an ulcer, but she was actually pregnant with me. Mom did not have it very easy in her early years, she lost a brother and cousin due to drowning in 27, she would always say her dad was never the same after that. Her grandmother died in 37. Her dad died in 39. She lost her grandfather in 43. She would always say about living through the Great Depression, that her family didn't know there was a depression because they were so poor already. My parents struggled in the early years of their marriage having two children and my dad being called to serve his country during WWII. She would always talk about the scary trip she took when she drove from Wisconsin to Arkansas with my brother and sister to see my dad who was stationed in Arkansas. After the war they lived around the Milwaukee area (and can you believe it they never picked up one Green Bay Packer souvenir for me). They moved to IL in 1960 and that is where I entered the picture. Mom then got to sit at a lot of baseball games from 69 to 78. She was my biggest fan, sitting on bleachers, working the concession stand, taking me to practice and just being there for me even when I messed up big time. My parents moved to FL in 81 thinking they could escape me; I mean I was 20 years old. Nope I followed them. Finally, mom got to build her dream house in 88 only to have my dad die of a massive heart attack in 89. My dad's last words to me was to take care of mom which we tried to do. She spent the last 31 years of her life in Florida. She always loved the blue sky of FL, but her heart was always back in her home state of Wisconsin. Throughout her journey she always believed in God. She believed in prayer and had countless prayers answered. And as she aged and our roles sort of flipped, I became her biggest fan. Thank you, mom, for so many precious memories. After reading all of this and if you still have time, let me know what your favorite

picture is of her. The last picture in the collection is a picture of a collage of pictures she had on her wall. Enjoy the journey of the lady I had the joy of calling Mom for 60 years. Rossetta Anna Kohl Goetz, 98, born September 17, 1921 in Germantown, Wisconsin to Michael Kohl and Kunigunda Steger Kohl, passed away in Ocala, Florida July 19, 2020. She was a member of the Our Lady Of The Springs Catholic Church in Ocala, Florida. Mom loved to travel, especially back to her home state of Wisconsin, She loved to play cards and bingo and supported many charities. Mom was also very fond of beagles. She was a very loving and strong supporter of her family. And she never stopped being a mom, even as she aged. She would be quick to remind you that she was still the mom. Her favorite prayer was the "Our Father." Her prayer book was very worn, Her favorite line was God is trying to tell us something. Until we meet again mom you will be greatly missed. She was preceded in death on 1/12/89 by her husband of 48 years, Lester Goetz; and Her son, Ronald Goetz 8/25/2013, her parents, Michael (1939) Kunigunda (1969); sister, Dorothy Kohl Wagner (2005) and brother Elmer (1927). Rossetta is survived by daughter, Virginia Goetz Pearson; son, Michael Alan Goetz (Kristine); Daughter-in-law, Eula Goetz; Grand Children, Susan Pearson McKeever (Scott), Allen Owens, Cynthia Goetz Way (Anthony), Ronnie Goetz, Plus 8 Great Grandchildren and 5 Great Great Grandchildren. Please join the Goetz family for a Service of Remembrance, that will be held graveside, 12 Noon, Wednesday, August 12, 2020 at Good Shepherd Memorial Gardens, 5050 SW 20th Street, Ocala, Florida 34474 (352) 237-2212, with Father Justin Vakko Kannamparabil officiating. Memorial donations may be made in Rossetta's name to Our Lady of the Snows in Belleville, Illinois or Holy Family Catholic Church in Orlando, Florida TV ministry.

# Tribute Wall

EL

“ Hello,

*I was hoping to get in touch with Mike Goetz in regards to some genealogical research I'm doing. I was hoping he might know more about a house on Appleton Ave. in Wauwatosa (Wisconsin) that his parents may have lived in circa 1948-49. My family and Mr. Goetz's crossed paths around that time and after all of my research, I feel like I know Rose and Lester just a little. Would love to see if Mike (or any surviving family) knows anything more about this house. If someone could pass this along to him or anyone in the family, I would appreciate it.*

*Thank you,*

*EKP*

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**Ellen** - February 13, 2023 at 12:00 AM

HS

“ *Thoughts and prayers for you today! Your mom was truly blessed to have you in her life. As I know you were blessed to have her as your mom. I'm sure today is one of the hardest days of your lives having to say your final earthly good byes. But praise God, there's hope! And you'll get to see her again in heaven. Cherish the memories. And I'll always think of her when I see an ice cream cone. Wish I was there in person to attend but virtual hugs, thoughts and prayers coming your way. 💕💕*

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**Heather Sasser** - August 12, 2020 at 12:00 AM

PI

“ Unlike a flower that eventually wilts memories of a loving mother lasts forever. Witthe LovePatricia, Charlie, and Isaac purchased the Bright and Beautiful Spray for the family of Rossetta Goetz.

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**Patricia, Charlie, and Isaac** - August 10, 2020 at 12:00 AM

CG

“ It is rare for a child to grow up with an all-loving parent, even more rare to have two parents loving a lifetime together

*It's rare for a child to have memories at home that they relive for a lifetime, and even more rare for the child to make memory for others that are never forgotten.*

*It's rare for a family to work together in harmony, and to build that Harmony into a castle that their whole family lives in.*

*It's rare for a child to be given self-confidence from family in time spent at home, and even more rare to have that confidence as a foundation that lasts through to their old age.*

*It's rare that a child does not want the love of a parent, and even more rare when that child refuses to love others in return.*

*It's rare to forget a parent when they are gone, for the child knows that God does not forget anyone whose life is in him.*

*Mike, we're praying for you and your whole family!*

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**Charlie Gross** - August 08, 2020 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ *Our deepest sympathies and love are with you at this sad time, prayers for comfort and peace~*  
*John and Lori Doperalski*

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**Lori Doperalski** - August 04, 2020 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ *I am so sorry for your loss, Kristine and Mike. You did an amazing job taking care of Mrs. Goetz! I enjoyed meeting her once or twice and hearing the unbelievable stories of her strength and will power.*  
*Love, Linda Wheeler*

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**Linda Wheeler** - July 23, 2020 at 12:00 AM