



Anthony Grubisich

February 20, 2010

Obituary of Anthony Grubisich

ANTHONY JOHN GRUBISICH, age 83, of The Villages, Florida, passed away Saturday, February 20 at The Villages Florida. He was born in Chicago, Illinois and came to The Villages from Hialeah, Florida in 2002. Mr. Grubisich was a retired Ground Service Personnel with Northwest Airlines for 45 years; WW II U.S. Army Veteran and a member of the Orange Blossom Gardens V.F.W. Post 10126.

He is survived by:

Wife: Lois Rose Grubisich of The Villages, Florida

2 Daughters: Sandra Rubey of Ocala, Florida

Sheryl Grubisich of Pembroke Pines, Florida

Brother: Frank Grubisich of Michigan

2 Sisters: Mary Jane Kruger of Massachusetts

Yvonne Sowder of Indiana

2 Grandchildren.

Mr. Anthony John Grubisich will be Inurned at Florida National Cemetery, Bushnell, Florida. In lieu of flowers friends who wish may send memorials to the Orange Blossom Gardens V.F.W Post 10126, P.O. Box 817, Lady Lake, Florida

32158

Tribute Wall



“ Anthony Grubisich

October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Remembering Tony as he walked Honey, his dog and companion alongside his golf cart and on his daily coffee break trips to the Oasis pool. Always had a friendly smile and greeting.

Jim and Helga Weaver - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ My heart is reaching out to you, For what you're going through; I'm thinking of you frequently And praying for you, too If there's something I can do, Anything at all, Think of me thinking of you, And don't hesitate to call.

Sybil York - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Lois our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. We enjoyed knowing Tony. Such a personality! We were lucky to call him our friend for the six years we have been in The Villages. Rest in peace Tony.

Mike & Cathy Block - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Sheri, I am deeply sorry for your loss. You and your family are in my thoughts and prayers. Please don't hesitate to let me know if there is anything I can do.

Karen House - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

HC

“ I am so very saddened to hear of your Dad's passing. Our prayers are for your comfort and the knowing that you carry him in your hearts always.

Heidi Colston - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

HC

“ To the family of Tony, our friend and very good neighbor, we will miss him a great deal. Herb will truly miss his "Friday" pool partner. We always were greeted with a smile, a story, or song. See ya' Tony!!

Herb & Kay Clark - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

HR

“ To the only man I ever truly fell in love with. Never in my life will I know a man with a heart like his or a laugh as contagious. My Grandfather was my best friend and knew me better than anyone. Knowing I will never hear his voice again breaks my heart but I will never forget his smile, his hugs or his unconditional love. I will miss his stories and jokes, his way of making everything better. I will not say Goodbye but see you again in heaven. I will love you forever Grandpa. Love, Your Baby.

Heather Christine Rodriguez - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EM

“ We will miss his friendly smile. Not having him around will leave an emptiness in our community and our hearts. We know that God will welcome him with open arms.

Evelyn Smith & Adelaide McKee - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JG

“ Dear Lois, Sandy & Sheri Sorry for your loss. He will be missed but my fond memories of him will be with me forever. Tony loved people and his ability to make people laugh was a special gift. Love Jeannine

Jeannine Grubisich - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

FG

“ Dear Lois, Sandy & Sheri, I could not have a better friend than my brother Tony. He kept us smiling and wondering what was next. When we were we got into a lot of trouble with my dad and it always seemed to work out to the good. I never say good bye but I say we'll meet again. Love Frank J

Frank Jacob Grubisich - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ I am so sorry to hear of Tony's passing. Our deepest sympathy goes out to all the family. Joanne, Debbie Wheatley and Dottie Burkett

Joanne Wheatley - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

EG

“ Grandpa was my best friend. Never one to judge, but always willing to offer advice; offering love and support through any situation no matter how big or small, he was a rock in stormy seas. I will never forget him, and can only live each day working to be the man he saw me as. A hero in the truest sense, my thoughts and heart are with you forever grandpa. I will always love you.

Eric Grubisich - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ Lois, You know that we all loved Tony. It always perked me up to run into him out in his scooter walking Honey and usually sneaking a cigarette. He was a lovely, upbeat, kind gentleman, and he had a great sense of humor. The neighborhood will not be the same without him.

Doris Bryant - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DO

“ I always loved talking to Mr. Tony when I came down to the villages. We have a villa on the same street. He would be out in his golf cart walking Honey. I will miss him.

Debra Oster - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ Lois. Sandy & Sheryl, I am deeply saddened to learn of Tony's passing. Please accept my deepest condolences. I'm so happy I had the opportunity to visit with him at the Villages. I always enjoyed his pro American E-mails. As you know I worked with Tony at MIA during the time NWA was a great airline. He was a friend. and a great guy to work with.

Bill Weeks - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DC

“ Although I didnt know Mr. Grubisich personally, I know that he was a wonderful man from just knowing his daughter Sheri. I am deeply sorry for your loss.

Denise Conroy - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MG

“ Dear Aunt Lois, Sandy, & Sheri, I was very saddened to hear that Uncle Tony has passed and you have our deepest sympathies during this difficult time. Although we have not seen each other in several years I have many fond memories of him. It was always a lot of fun, when as kids and everyone was living in Chicago, when the families got together for the holidays or other special occasions. Uncle Tony was always very funny and in the spirit of the occasion. He made these times even more special. I still have the diver's pin he gave me a long time ago. Uncle Tony will be missed and may he Rest in Peace.

Mike Grubisich - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BV

“ My prayers are with you and your family. God Bless You!

Barbara Vinas - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AH

“ Tony, I just came back to Mulberry and now you are gone. I will truly miss our little chats in my office. God Bless and Thank you for being my friend. Love, Arlene

Arlene Hook - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ Dear Lois, Here's just a few memories of many. I was only five when Tony was courting you and didn't know if I wanted any girl near my big brother. I'm really happy you two got married. I remember getting sick in Tony's car on the way to your house in Lombard, Illinois and throwing up. I think we made it to the side of the road on time. I remember Tony painting the trim around his garage and I was running around, bumped the latter and a bucket of paint fell on me and the drive. He never got angry with me, but now I know why you waited four years to have Sandy. When I got older, Tony took me to an eye specialist in Florida. The tests were really rough and had no good news, and afterward we stopped to have a drink at a fast food place and he kept apologizing. I think we both cried and I told him I would have done it again. Since Pa passed away. Tony and Frank gave me away at my wedding. Everyone thought they looked like the Chicago mafia. I am very proud to be their baby sister. Oh yes, and going to the flea markets early in the morning! We loved watching him in action. Our love to you and the girls, Dolly and Mike

Dolly and Mike - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SG

“ Well Dad, I have waited quite a while since you left this earth to type in my memories. You were always & still are my hero. This is the most difficult thing I have ever had to write. My clearest & dearest memory is that of when I was around 9 or 10 years old. Any time I was upset about something you would sit in your big chair by the window & call me to sit in your lap. Then, as was always the case, you would begin singing all those funny little songs. Mares eat oats and does eat oats and little lambs eat ivy...a kidd'll eat ivy too wouldn't you? or Boomp boomp deedum and a waddlum choo! By the time you were done I would rub the lucky bald spot on your head & then you would guarantee the rest of my day would be perfect...and somehow, it always was. I remember when the first commercial's came out against cigarette smoking and they drew a line halfway down the cig & advised people to stop smoking them at that line. So...being the dutiful little girl that I was, I opened 2 full cartons of cigarettes then opened every pack inside of those cartons. Then with my handy dandy red flair pen (red because that meant stop) I drew a line around every one of them at the halfway point. When you came home from work that day and saw what I had done, you got really mad. You didn't say anything to me but I heard you tell Mom that I would have poisoned you with all that ink. I was so sad, I remember staying in my room for what seemed like a long time until I got up the nerve to come and apologize to you. Of course, we ended up in your chair again singing songs. You just made a point of asking me not to do that again. (LOL) Also, after having 3 different fender benders while borrowing your cars, I would call you & your only question was "ARE YOU OK BABY?" That was all that mattered to you. Of course, since you knew everyone in Hialeah back then, as soon as you would pull up to check on the situation you ALWAYS knew the policeman that was on the scene. Everything really was OK. I remember fixing everything with you. You taught me what every tool was in your tool box and what it was used for. Then I could hand them to you as you asked for them. Rebuilding boat engines or working on cars.....it seemed better than playtime to me. Also you would have me go with you to fill the cars tank up with gas. I remember doing this in Chicago so that means I

was a tiny one then. To this day, when I enter a garage at a service station, and smell the gas and oil and all the wonderful smells there, the memories just come flooding back. Mom taught me everything about how to be a perfect lady, and she had the right to because that is always how I see her, as a perfect lady. It was just super fun being grimey!!! I think the only real bad habit I picked up from you was "DON'T THROW THAT OUT... YOU MAY NEED IT SOMEDAY!" So, I have a lot of stuff that I probably will never need...but I'll betcha somebody will!!! (smile) Dad...I love you...purely and adoringly as your baby girl. I always have & I always will. Hopefully when you look down at me, I will always give you a reason to smile and sing.

Sheri Grubisich - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SR

“ *Well Dad, I can't believe you've left this world. I started this memorial the day you left for a better place and a week later here I am. I realize now that I have resisted finishing this because I kept thinking you'd walk in any minute from a card game, pool, darts or a garage sale. I now know you won't be walking in the house but you'll always be in my heart. I can call on you and you can visit me at any time. I can tell you memories from childhood; when I had the mumps (you never had them) and you'd go to the library to get books to read to me when you got home from work, or when I'd wait for you to have an empty tank of gas so we could go to the Standard Station because with a fill-up I'd get yet another free blow up Dino the Dinosaur! As an adult, I loved our get togethers, good food and good talk. You always gave me your opinion and you always stood by me. Dad, in the hospital when I told you it was okay to go to be with Jesus I also told you I loved you. I always have and I always will.*

Sandy Rubey - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SG

“ Dear Aunt Lois and girls, I loved Uncle Tony and have the best memories of him. When I think of him I always see him with a smile. He always had a great new story, of course I could have listened to the old stories with just as much enjoyment. In fact I think I did a time or two or three.... My fondest memories were when we would visit and he would wake mom and I up before the sun would be out to go to the flea markets. When I was little he would amaze me because I thought he knew everyone in town. When we went places with him He would always introduce us to everyone and I'm not sure if he knew this but, he always made me very proud to be a member of this family, his family. I always feel a part of something bigger something special when I'm with family and he played a big role in that. I miss you Uncle Tony. I

Suzanne Green - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

PU

“ Keeping a good thought for you. As always, I'm here for you when you need me.

Peter U. - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

L.

“ The memories of this awesome man will keep you in perfect peace. May you continue to celebrate his life and all of the great things he did for his family and country. Sheri. . .My prayers are with you and your family. Agape, Lydia Goodin

L.Goodin - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM