



## Stephen Rosenzweig

November 1, 2012

Stephen Rosenzweig

In Celebration of Stephen Rosenzweig. (Simcha ben Mordechi Shimschin ben Schmeil Zenville)

Stephen Rosenzweig, of Port Orange, FL was born on March 25, 1948 in Brooklyn, NY to the late Morris and Rose Hazel Rosenzweig nee Hammer. He passed away on October 30, 2012 at the Halifax Health Hospice of Volusia/Flagler in Port Orange, FL at the age of 64 years.

A force of nature, Stephen has passed from this world into the greater energy of the universe. A caring, charismatic, deeply spiritual soul, he is loved by his wife, Helene, his children Kristen and Michael, his sister Francine, and niece Maya and nephew Colin, his sister Claire and by so many others whose lives he touched.

A Pai-lum Tai Chi - Kung Fu 6th degree Black Belt Master, a science teacher at Leesburg FL HS, an author, a Harley Motorcycle guy, he loved music, dancing, nature, horseback riding, fast cars, Vermont, all living things, and had a sharp mind, a sense of humor, and a clever wit. We will miss him deeply but are thankful that he is free of the pain and suffering that tried, but couldn't stop, his wild enthusiasm for life. He is flying with all the celestial beings; of lives past and future. Let him see the light and feel the warmth of the universe; free of his body, free of trouble and pain. We love you and know you are with us in spirit always.

To learn more about his adventurous life, read "The Journey". It can be found on Amazon at [http://www.amazon.com/TheJourneyStephenRosenzweig/dp/1440161569/ref=sr\\_1\\_7?ie=UTF8&qid=1351706264&sr=8-7&keywords=Stephen Rosenzweig](http://www.amazon.com/TheJourneyStephenRosenzweig/dp/1440161569/ref=sr_1_7?ie=UTF8&qid=1351706264&sr=8-7&keywords=Stephen+Rosenzweig).

All arrangements are under the direction of Heritage Cremation and Memorial Chapel, Port Orange, FL.

# Comments

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“ Nine year anniversary of your passing dear brother. We miss you and know you are with us always. Love Claire

Claire Rosenzweig - October 30 at 10:40 PM

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“ Happy Birthday to you in heaven dear brother. You are with us in spirit always. Love Claire

Claire Rosenzweig - March 25 at 04:43 PM

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“ Happy Birthday in heaven brother. We miss you every day.

Claire Rosenzweig - March 25 at 08:38 AM

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“ With regard to the Pai Lum Family, our code begins with the words "I AM", and ends with the two words, "Peace Within". Stephen's spirit is able to enjoy the complete benefits of our shared Way of Life given to us by our Teacher Dr. Pai who was always looking for something new.

Rusty Hudson  
RHudson106@aol.com

Rusty Hudson - December 25, 2018 at 05:11 PM

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“ 10/30/15 ....three years today. Time doesn't change how much we miss you and think of you every day. You are my brother and always in my heart.

Claire Rosenzweig - October 30, 2015 at 10:53 PM



“ Here we are in 2020 just a couple of weeks away from the anniversary of your passing. You are with me everyday. Love you always brother.

Claire Rosenzweig - October 11, 2020 at 10:48 PM

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“ I miss you , my sweet Stephen. My heart still grieves for you. I know u are here in the universe looking over me. I love you  
Helene

Helene Rosenzweig - May 09, 2015 at 03:10 PM

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“ Thinking of you ... Missing you.

Claire - May 30, 2014 at 10:23 PM

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“ Yes, it was a hard day, as every day has been since you've been gone. I've been fighting back the tears, as they began this morning on the train to work, and crept up at different times of the day. Now that I'm back at home, the work day being over with, I'm looking at your picture and no tears? I put your picture next to the computer speaker and played a truly wonderful song , which I know you loved as well, by Al Cooper, Blood, Sweat and Tears, "I Love You More Than You'll Ever Know". One year, Steve, or ten . . . it's all relative in the scheme of things. I'll always be your little sister and you will always be my big brother. I love you,

Francine - October 30, 2013 at 06:00 PM

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“ One year... So hard to believe it's been that long. I think of you every day with love always.

Claire - October 29, 2013 at 07:11 PM

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“ Almost a year . . . Another month and 2 days. I talk to you everyday, Steve, just as I did when you were able to answer.  
I think you would be happy that I finally rented my house, and moved down with Claire. It was always a thought you would present me with whenever I would be so unhappy with my situation. I can only imagine our conversations.  
It's been quite difficult lately, wishing I could hear your words of wisdom, your voice of reason. I've left so much, thirty-one years of my life behind. My loving cats who were a part of my life, my home, only to be closer to Claire, to find work and live a new life. I feel empty and numb just as I did when you decided to fly to the moon!  
Miss you everyday, wishing you were here.

**Francine** - September 28, 2013 at 08:11 AM

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“ Stephen, it is almost a year now. My memories of our life together have been as vivid as they were when we were together. I went to yiskur service and felt your presence sitting next to me as we had done so before which was comforting. Yet , I still cry.

I love you and always will for the rest of my life

Helene

**Helene Rosenzweig** - September 15, 2013 at 09:05 AM

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“ I ordered a memorial brick that will be placed at the Ponce Inlet Lighthouse with "In Memory" of you. I thought you might like that. I wanted to have a place Helene, your kids and the rest of us could go to see your name still engraved on this earth. I miss you every day...

**Claire** - August 25, 2013 at 08:27 PM

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“ My love, it is summer now. In less than a month will be our anniversary. It would have been 6 years. I could be doing better but with you gone from my life it isn't easy. I miss you. Please give me strength to move on. My love for you grows stronger with time. It hasn't dwindled. My heart still aches. I miss your touch , your eyes, your smile, your voice. May peace be with us both. I love you, honey.

**Helene Rosenzweig** - June 23, 2013 at 03:10 PM

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“ My love, it's almost 6 months now and I still can't believe you are gone from my life. It is getting a little easier but my heart still aches for you. I miss you so. I will love you forever, my sweetheart.

Helene

Helene Rosenzweig - April 29, 2013 at 12:02 AM

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“ My love, it's still very hard without you. Life must go on because it's what you want it to do. Your spirit guides me and consoles me but it still it is not easy. I'll always love you

Helene

Helene Rosenzweig - January 19, 2013 at 10:08 AM

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“ A new year. As the days pass, we continue to think of Steve and know he is with us in spirit.

Claire Rosenzweig - January 04, 2013 at 09:16 AM

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“ I am thankful that Stephen came into my life and I experienced the wonderful feeling of falling in love. He touched my heart like no one else has. Though his body is no longer on earth, his soul remains and I feel his presence always. It is hard to endure his loss now but as time moves on the love for him will always be strong and everlasting.

Helene Rosenzweig - November 22, 2012 at 10:04 AM

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“ It is Thanksgiving tomorrow and I am thankful to have experienced having Stephen as a brother for as many years as I did. He has been in my thoughts and heart since I can remember and that will not change with time.

Claire Rosenzweig - November 21, 2012 at 06:47 PM

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“ I climbed Mt. Elmore the other day. It was quite chilly and the climb was more arduous than I remember. However I managed to make it to the ledge, just under the fire tower, and let some of his ashes fly to become part of the mountain. Now when I look at Elmore every day, out my window, I will also see my brother as he looks out over me. This gives me solace.  
I will spread the rest of his ashes today, as friends and family join me.  
We'll have lox, bagels and creamcheese and wish you were here.

**Francine Rosenzweig** - November 18, 2012 at 08:35 AM

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“ As I think back to when I first met Steven we were fast friends. I was in high school and he had a big blue Chrysler called "The Whale". For some reason everytime I got into that car with him it became an adventure. We went on many rides to nowhere,just to get away but always came back with great stories of our trips. I was with him for the very last ride in that car as we sadly took off the plates and left it kinda beat up at 2AM on the Grand Central Parkway. The next adventures took us to living at Castle in the Sky in Vermont. If you never had Steven give you a Tarot card reading,then you never had your Tarot cards read. Always the spiritual soul and part of my life's adventure. Thank You Steven. Love John.

**John Wall 11/15/12** - November 15, 2012 at 04:42 AM

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“ I fell in love with Stephen after my second date. Even though we had a similar Jewish upbringing and lived 3 miles apart from one another in Queens, NY the bond to each other was so strong.We couldn't stay apart We did everything together and shared so much. He was my pal , my sweetheart and life partner. I feel I have lost a part of me and it hurts. The void is so strong.  
I will always love you, Stephen. You were my life-force. I know you are at peace now and enjoying the universe of which you were always so enthralled with.  
Helene

**Helene Rosenzweig** - November 06, 2012 at 09:31 PM

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“ He was a man who immediately made me feel welcome and loved. His jokes always made me laugh and smile. My only regret... I never got to meet him face to face. I only got to hear his voice on the phone and see his picture. But this man and Karen gave me one of the best gifts in this world: my best friend, sister, confidant... and more... Kristen. For that alone, he has my love and adoration.

I am so sorry that he is gone now. I know he is in a better place.

**Nicole Zick** - November 06, 2012 at 01:05 PM

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“ I remember meeting Steve, he was sitting in the driveway of an old farmhouse he was renting with Francine and taking the tranny out of a pickup truck. He showed me some part and told me all about it and what was wrong with it. I think he was working as a foreman of a railroad crew at the time too. A practical man, with a big zen side. I am so sorry for the loss to his family. Only the good die young?

**Ian Robertson** - November 06, 2012 at 12:24 PM

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“ I met Stephen in 1978 at a little greasy spoon Italian restaurant. The bartender there told me that I probably wouldn't like him and we got married 3 years later...."what a long strange trip it's been" We had some great times and a few not so great but we had 2 beautiful children together, Kristen and Michael and for that I will always love you...

Karen

**Karen Squillante** - November 06, 2012 at 11:28 AM

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“ We miss you very much, Stephen. You lived a life full of love and adventure. You never sat still. You reinvented yourself time and again, but you always remembered you friends and family. Peace to you good friend. Your spirit lives on in all of us. -  
Jimmy

**Jim Gluckson** - November 05, 2012 at 11:00 PM

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“ My deepest condolence that with the loss of this man our planet is less in balance. Steven was one of those people often larger than life, who made a mark wherever he was. With a loving heart and many gifts that he so willingly shared, he taught us a lot about priorities. I feel blessed to know him and of his life. May he soar forever in the light and feel no boundaries in the love. Mahalo nui loa Steve. Peace.

Joy Gorman - November 03, 2012 at 09:37 PM

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“ Stephen gave my little sister (okay, sis-in-law) such Love and Happiness, that I will always be in awe, and pleased that she found her soul mate.

Helene is probably the most good-hearted person I've ever met. To know how much she loved Stephen ... it tears me apart, that he went on ahead.

Eliza and I are praying that Stephen's journey in the next world will be filled with Love and Understanding, and an absence of pain. We know that he will always watch over Helene, and hold her in his Love.

Be Still,  
Look Within,  
See the Light,  
And know.

Bless you, Big Guy!

Love,  
-a.

Alex Howard - November 02, 2012 at 01:44 PM

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“ "He who follows a way is at one with that way."  
The Journey  
Stephen Rosenzweig

Liz Sisco - November 02, 2012 at 12:52 PM

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“ I never had the good fortune to have met Stephen. I have known Helene for about 40 years. My heart, compassion, sympathy and caring go out to you. Hopefully knowing Stephen is in the best place possible, will bring you the comfort that no words can.

**Harris Schanhaut** - November 02, 2012 at 08:53 AM

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“ Stephen, no doubt you have left behind many that loved you dearly, especially my long time friend and your beloved wife, Helene. You made her life so happy and gave her so many wonderful memories in the short time that you two were together, for this we thank you. And even though your wild and adventurous spirit is free from your earthly body, I somehow suspect, due to your mischievous nature, your presence will continue to be known for quite some time!

**The Rose N Jewels** - November 02, 2012 at 07:52 AM

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“ Thank you very much for taking care of my best friend from childhood.

**Merrell Mastin** - November 02, 2012 at 06:42 AM

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“ So sorry to hear of your loss Claire. My condolences to you and your family. May he rest in peace.

**Dympna** - November 01, 2012 at 06:08 PM

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“ Honey, I am so brokenhearted that you are gone from my life but it relieves me to know that you are in a beautiful place now feeling no pain, or weakness and flying over the clouds on your gold and white Harley, partying hearty with your family and friends. We had a wonderful life together that was cut short. You were my best friend and soulmate. My love for you will thrive forever. ich liebe dich

**Helene Rosenzweig** - November 01, 2012 at 04:58 PM

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“ Stephen and I lived many different lives together. Most were very good. There were times when our friendship was strained, but never broken, even under some extraordinary circumstances. I can honestly say I never knew anyone quite like him. From the days when he drove my band around in the Whale (an early 60's Chrysler Windsor with a 383), to Castle in the Sky, to Johnson State, to the time he turned my ex-wife and I into pseudo bouncers at a Motley Crue concert, it was never boring. I hadn't seen much of Steve lately, but we were still friends, and I don't think he'll let a little thing like death change that. Neither will I.

Marshall Breakstone - November 01, 2012 at 04:44 PM

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“ Baruch dayan emet (Blessed is the Final Judge)  
A Stephen story: It's maybe 1969 probably Autumn. Stephen, who i barely knew, pulled up to me on 234th St and Union Tpke just across from the Alley Pond Park entrance. Where ya goin'? he says. To the park. Wanna go to Vermont? he asks. When? Now he says. Now? Like right now? Yeah he says. So I think it over a few seconds. Sure. Maybe I went home to grab a few things, maybe not. So just like that we drive up to Vermont. Claire was up there, living with Marshall. I think they were married. It was a big deal for us that The Band had a new album out, maybe The Band (the brown album). Because we listened to that alot, drank wine (Mateus or Almaden) and whatever. It was very cozy, relaxing, communal. You remember those days. Magic. And Stephen had simply whisked me up there like a pig in a poke. Claire took me for a ride in what i seem to recall was a Ford Mustang, maybe a stick, and she kinda scared the crap outa me cause I never rode with a girl who drove like that. OK, so the crazy part for me is that I remember, to this day, Steve taking me to a little grocery store where he bought some cheese, he called it "store cheese." And it was the sharpest (cheddar, I guess) cheese I've ever had, and it went great with the Mateus or Almaden. It was white. Whenever I've gone to Vermont I've tried to find something like it, but never have. So makes me wonder maybe I dreamt it. Part of the magic of the whole Vermont visit.  
Next time I went to visit the Rosenzweigs in Vermont was a coupla years later. Different house. The boys had a little R'nR band. Stephen, Paul, John and Marshall, i think. Stephen asked me did i want to sleep in a tent in the woods, i said yeah and he sent me out with the dog, which he told me would protect me. I think he said the dog's name was Bear, but maybe I'm remembering wrong and he told me the dog would protect me from bears. Anyway to make a coupla long stories short, I knew i could trust Steve which is why I jumped in the car to go to Vermont the first time and then slept in the woods with his dog to watch over me the next time. Sometimes you just know you can trust someone.  
"Let it be known, there is a fountain  
That was not made by the hands of men"  
I wish you all peace, love and understanding.

Bob Koorse - November 01, 2012 at 03:44 PM

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“ My brother, my friend, I am deeply saddened by your passing. The last smile you gave me I will remember always. My heart is broken, my sense of being is lost. I am empty, except for the tears which seem to be flowing endlessly.  
I will see you again.  
Love your sister,  
Francine

**Francine Rosenzweig** - November 01, 2012 at 02:20 PM

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“ You were the best big brother! I will miss you everyday but know you are with us in spirit.  
claire

**Claire Rosenzweig** - November 01, 2012 at 02:11 PM