



Edward Joseph Habat Jr

May 16, 1956 - January 11, 2014

Habat Jr., Edward

Edward Habat Jr. passed away peacefully on January 11, 2014. He was born May 16, 1956 to the late Diane and Edward Habat Sr. in Cleveland, Ohio. Edward had a great love for sports. His favorite sports included hockey, baseball and football and he loved the Indians and Browns. Edward loved the Smoke Shop and was a collector of pipes and cigars. Edward was a loving father, and brother who will be dearly missed.

Edward is survived by his son Edward Habat III; his loving siblings: Mark Jan Habat, Wayne Mary Jo Habat, Jeff Habat, Paul Habat and Patricia Habat; and step mother Patricia Ron Budzilek.

Visitation will be 1-4 PM Sunday January 19, 2014 with a memorial service at 4PM at the Monreal Funeral Home 35400 Curtis Blvd Eastlake.

Donations for Edward J Habat Jr can be made to Hospice of the Western Reserve 300 E 185th Street Cleveland, Ohio 44119.

Tribute Wall



“ Many of you may have had positive experiences with this man, and it may well be that he did do some good things in his life. But these are not the things I remember as his son.

I remember a few decent years playing catch in the back yard, and some light roughhousing around the house, some decent, vague advice over the phone as I entered my teenage years.

But these memories are overshadowed by the fights in the kitchen before the divorce, the sound of beer cans furtively opened in concealed closets. The scent of hops mixed with shit stained on unwashed clothing. The man had a problem. He had a disease, and he let that disease destroy the family he was a part of. To his credit, I was never beaten, just ignored. Ignored when I told him I wish he'd call me more after the divorce. Ignored when I made any reference to the booze.

Perhaps his nature of not wanting to impose on others got the best of him and he thought I didn't want to hear from him. But I did. I wanted a relationship with him, a better version of him. The version of him that the rest of you described here. I gave him so many chances. Called so many times. Invited him to all the things I was involved in, but he never came. He was different from the rest of the Habats in the way he thought, and I wanted to learn more about that in the form of male guidance, but didn't quite know what I was missing until I got older.

At 19 we made vague promises about how we'd reconnect after he beat the cancer. But he never did. It was already too late. And if there's one thing I've learned about this world in my 29 years of life, it's that the world doesn't care how hard you try or how good your intentions might have been. It only cares that you get results. He failed to get results with his son. He failed to admit he had an addiction. He failed to accept that the words I said to him were my own, always saying things like "I was coached by my mother," and make no mistake, that woman has some serious flaws, but I know what I saw. I know the smell of shit.

So you can memorialize this man all you want. I know the truth, and the void his absence created in me. I will never truly get closure for the circumstances I was brought up in, unable to confront a corpse.

My only hope is that I one day find my way in this world in spite of this filth. What is silent in the father speaks in the son, and what I speak is vengeance; we shall not respect the dead who are undeserving of it. And he was undeserving.

Ed Habat - May 31, 2023 at 04:07 PM

JD

“*Dear Mark, Wayne, Jeff, Paul and Patty; It was with great shock and sadness that we read of Eddie's passing in the paper today. We did not know that he was ill. Gone too soon. Please accept our condolences on your loss. He will be missed, but he is in a much better place. If you need anything, please don't hesitate to let us know. You are all in our thoughts and prayers. Jennie & John Daull*

Jennie Daull - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MA

“*Thanks K.C & Tom*

Mark - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KV

“*Mark...sincere condolences to you and your entire family. Kathy and Tom Vogt, Fenwick, Ontario, Canada*

Kathy Z. Vogt - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ My dear Brother Eddie was a kind soul, never wanting to impose on anyone at any time. a quick storygrowing up with Eddie we used to play touch football out in the street in front of our house on 224th St on Chardon hill in Euclid. I remember Ed running full blast down the curb trying to run under the pass... what he forgot was the streetlight pole was in front of him. He ran full boar smack into it1 went down out cold! my mom came running out of the front door screaming "he's dead, he's dead !" My Dad soon followed and looked at Ed and said " He'll live keep playin""we never laughed so hard and.....he got up and kept on right where he left off ! Side note we could have killed ourselves and Dad would still say you'll live. he was a korman in the Navy in WW II soooo. you get it ? we did!!
Mark

Mark E Habat Sr - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TC

“ eddie was a life long friend , his brothers and I grew up together in the neighbor hood he was and still is a very good friend and will be missed Eddie rest now your job here is done Ty and Char Carnes

Ty and Char Carnes - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM