



## Frank M. Petric

September 4, 1949 - August 15, 2019

Frank "Michael" Petric, age 69, of Euclid, passed away August 15, 2019. He was born in Cleveland, on September 4, 1949, to the late Frank and Rose Petric.

Frank was a proud and loving husband, father, grandfather, brother and uncle who will be greatly missed by all who knew him. He served 2 years in the Army and 10 years in the National Guard. He had a great sense of humor. Above all his greatest joy was his family, especially his grandchildren.

Frank is survived by his loving and devoted wife of 33 years, Kathy Petric, children James (fiancée Nina), Todd (Sally) and Sean (Annie), grandchildren Jaime, McKenzie, Fenris, Grace and Lauren, sister Lynn (Joe), sister-in-law Vicki (Frank), nieces Lisa (fiancé Eric), Lisa (Doug), Melissa (Jon) and nephew Joseph (Jenny) and his four-legged companion, Max and dear friend, Richie.

He was preceded in death by mother-in-law, Marie Shamp.

A Funeral Mass will be held on Thursday, August 22, 2019 at 10am at Ss Robert and William Catholic Church, 367 E 260th St, Euclid.

Arrangements entrusted to Monreal Funeral Home.



# Previous Events

## Memorial Mass

AUG **22**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Ss. Robert and William Parish  
367 East 260th Street  
Euclid, OH 44132

# Tribute Wall

VM

“ Our greatest sorrow is in the loss of life of someone held near & dear in our hearts. Like a safe lighthouse, iMike kept watch over those he held dear, guiding them with compassion, and great care. Great neighbor of the Miller family, even greater friend, Mike was loved & cherished, an ear for one. He will be forever in our hearts. Stay near dear friend, and keep watch over us from heaven. With deepest sympathy, Valerie & Richie Miller

Valerie Miller - August 18, 2019 at 11:18 AM

BA

“ I can remember his first date with Kathy at Petti's Pizza. ❤️❤️

Barbara - August 18, 2019 at 05:16 AM

VF

“ To my dear family,

There are no words that would describe our heartfelt condolences to you at this time. We've shared so many times up and down, memories, and jokes. Uncle Mikey" was a nick name my whole family called him. He always had the greatest sense of humor. He could imitate any accent and make the funniest jokes. My special memory of him was when I lost my drivers license and was afraid to drive downtown. He came to my rescue and drove around an hour to find a parking spot. Unbeknownst to us I also had to reapply for a birth certificate. Finally after listening to blaring rock and roll music in the courthouse everything was taken care of. He will be missed but we will always be blessed by having him in our lives.  
With Much Love,

Vicki and Frank

vicki fink - August 17, 2019 at 01:42 PM