



## Robert Mramor

December 24, 1959 - March 24, 2022

Robert Mramor, age 62, peacefully passed away on March 24, 2022. Robert was born on December 24, 1959 in Euclid, OH to Frank and Eleanor Mramor, both deceased.

Robert enjoyed watching old classic movie and Lake Erie from his lake front view. He was a volunteer at the Euclid Hunger Center for many years. He was a loving son, brother, uncle, nephew, cousin and friend.

He is survived by his brother, Frank (Cathy) Mramor, his sisters, Janet Mazzone and Patricia (Dale) Duca, and many nieces and nephews.

Private family services for Robert Mramor will be held.

Family requests that you remember Robert anytime you see Lake Erie

Family request donations to be sent in Robert's name to: Euclid Hunger Center, P.O. Box 23554, Euclid, Ohio 44123

# Tribute Wall

“ There were nine years difference between my brother and I. And yet we were both born in the same decade. Yes, my sisters and I had a hand in caring for our "little brother".

*From feeding him squashed bananas (which turned me off of bananas for a lifetime),  
to changing diapers and getting him dressed...thinking it was funny to splash me while I tried to give him a bath...he always received a lot of attention from his sisters and I. We both shared a room and a bed, and thankfully, he was not a sleep kicker.*

*Because of the age difference, we each had our own circle of friends, but we were always close. Unfortunately for me, he was also close to my toys. I used to share stories with my own kids about how Robert "busted up" my toys. It was always OK though, and Mom and Dad made sure that, as the older brother, my job was to be patient with these little things. The fact that I hid several of my favorite army trucks in the air return register attests to Robert's ability to find my stuff...no matter which drawer I put them in.*

*Like any older brother, I feel bad that we didn't do more together in our youth, but we did make special time together later in life, spending several Saturdays visiting area model shops and toy stores, and having lunch together.*

*Then I was off to college, got married and had kids. Robert and I still kept close whenever we would visit our parents. I can honestly say that we never had a serious argument about anything (except for getting into my "stuff"). Once he was on his own, we talked on the phone and visited during the holidays when the family would get together.*

*I have a school photo of Bob...probably from the 6th or 7th grade. He wore his famous smile that made you think that he knew something or did something that you weren't supposed to know about...and that he'd probably get away with!*

*I always admired how Robert managed to get through things While my sisters and I "walked the line", Robert kind of went around and over it most of the time.*

*He had suffered much the last years of his life, and It was usually with a whistle and a smile. Even at this stage of his life, I never recall him saying anything negative about anyone or anything. I've often imagined him in his apartment, all by himself, dealing with all of his physical issues, taking comfort in watching a Laurel & Hardy movie, or just looking out his window at Lake Erie. And with a cup of coffee or tea, just smiling and maybe an occasional whistle. See you on the other side, my brother!*

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**Frank Mramor** - March 26, 2022 at 06:45 PM