



## Frank Gotlieb

December 9, 1933 - February 28, 2018

Frank Alan Gotlieb passed away peacefully and went on to the next chapter of his life on February 28th, 2018 to be reunited with his loving wife Andrea, and other loved ones that have already crossed over.

He leaves behind daughters; Deborah Pesses and significant other David Cotner of Horseshoe Bay, Texas, Elizabeth Nowak and her husband Kevin Nowak of Gilbert, Arizona, Karen Winkler of Houston, Texas; his son, Greg Gotlieb of Houston, Texas. He leaves behind a host of many grandchildren, great-grandchildren, family, and friends.

Frank was preceded in death by his wife, Andrea Shapiro Gotlieb; parents, Fannie Sobel and Jack Gotlieb; and brother, Eddie Gotlieb

Frank was born in Atlanta, Georgia on December 9, 1933. Fannie and Jack and their two young sons relocated to Kalamazoo, Michigan. Frank would often tell stories of all the wonderful memories he had of Kalamazoo. Eventually the family moved to Houston and that is where Frank would later call his home.

Frank served in the United States Army. The stories he would tell the family were hysterical. His stories reminded them of Goldie Hawn in the movie "Private Benjamin". Frank also sang beautifully, and he also played the

ukulele. Frank and his brother, Eddie, owned music stores in Houston. Later in his life, Frank opened a business called The Flag Man and he proudly sold flag until the very end of his life. He also enjoyed dancing, going on cruises, and fishing was his passion. Frank and his soulmate Andrea loved to dance together, go on cruises, and go to casinos. Frank's loving heart and sense of humor will be dearly missed. He was loved so much by many. His greeting of "HELLO I LOVE YOU" will be missed the most in our lives and will be etched in our hearts forever. We love you with all our hearts Poppie! We hope you and Mom are dancing and singing together again.

# Tribute Wall



“ I am so glad I was able to meet you and immediately except you as an Uncle. You were the kindest person I know. I can see why my Aunt Andrea loved you so much. I will miss your stories from the past and looking through old photos. I know your heart was hurting for the love of your life and I am so glad you are with her now, even though my heart is hurting because you are not around anymore to talk to. Hugs to you in Heaven. Miss you, Cookie

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**Susan Nisbet (Cookie)** - March 04, 2018 at 08:36 PM