



Helen Rosenberg

April 24, 1944 - January 15, 2025

Helen Stahl Rosenberg, age 80, was born April 24, 1944 and passed away peacefully on January 15, 2025 in Arlington, Texas. Helen attended Hillcrest High School and graduated from the University of Texas at Austin with a degree in English Literature. She was a dedicated member of Alpha Epsilon Phi sorority. Helen achieved her teaching degree and worked as a high school English teacher at the Alexander School. She later became a case manager at AIDS ARMS, Inc. providing case management to adults living with HIV. Helen volunteered as a docent at the Dallas Holocaust Center and was an avid reader and lifelong learner, studying literature at the Dallas Institute of Humanities.

Helen was loved by all who knew her and was known for her sense of humor, compassion, and dedication to her family and friends. She enjoyed travel, literature, opera, and spending time with loved ones. For decades, Helen's home was the heart of the Stahl family. She regularly and joyfully hosted family gatherings for Rosh Hashanah, Thanksgiving, and Passover Seder. She was fascinated by every nuance of her parents' immigration from Eastern Europe and was the family archivist. She carefully followed her mother's recipes for honey cake and rugelach and never forgot a birthday.

Helen is survived by her children: Lisa James, son-in-law Richey James, Michelle Levy, and Alan Rosenberg. She was "Nanny" to nine grandchildren:

Isaac, Seth, Miles, Elliot, Maya, Marin, Landry, Max, and Graham. She was preceded in death by her parents, Isadore Louis Stahl and Sarah Cohen Stahl, her 3 brothers Don Stahl, Sid Stahl, and Harvey Stahl, and her former husband David Rosenberg. Donations in memory of Helen Rosenberg may be sent to Jewish Family Service.

Tribute Wall

CH

“ So sorry for you loss. Helen was a wonderful woman. I knew her in high school and then as a sorority sister and friend. She will be missed.

Candy (Knopf) Hyman

Candace Hyman - January 18, 2025 at 02:29 PM

PB

Helen called me the April she turned 75 in total shock: “Phyllis” she started , “they have just diagnosed me with Alheimers. Theyvfooled me into thinkingI was goingcto the hospital for a wellness check! and I am anggry...how could they do this to me?! And they took away my keys. and they are going to have someone come live with me.” Then she took a breath and I said. “Helen I’m at the grocery store. I will call you back in a few minutes” I hung up in disbelief...I didn’t know whatelse to say.

Thus began our long goodbye.

I live in the Northeast and have for nearly 50 years. But miles did not matter with our 63-year friendship.

It began when Helen pledged AEPHi at the Univ. of Texas. I was a junior and about to become Phi’s president.

There was something so genuine, so innocent, so lovable that Helen was neatly the pledge class mascot...But she wasn’t. She was real, caring, loving and smart — but she hid that well! Then there was the time her freshman year when I asked her why she didn’t go to class. Her answer and i swear this is true! “I couldn’t find my shoes.”

Helen, my sweet friend,

You don’t need to find uour shoes.

Now you get together with Harvey as much and as often as you like. And you can tell him how well his last book did...the one he couldn’t finish himself.

Goodbye is so hard to say.

Phyllis Kline Bonfield - January 24, 2025 at 02:48 PM