



Florence Lechner

September 19, 1934 - August 6, 2020

Florence Lechner, 85, of Cooper City, Florida, passed away 19 days after her beloved husband Jerome Lechner. Florence is survived by her children Laurie Joy Lechner (Andy Ling), Ronald Lechner (Heather) and Charles Lechner (Oksana); grandchildren David, Adam (Stephanie) and Victoria and great-grandchildren Joshua, Leora and Ezra.

Events

AUG **Graveside Service** 09:30AM

9

Beth David Memorial Gardens / Levitt Weinstein
3201 N 72nd Ave, Hollywood, FL, US, 33024

Comments



“ At Flo and Jerry's place, you were never a guest or a friend...you were family. The kitchen table had an extra dozen seats it seemed, and if you showed up on the weekend, you sat down and ate, for hours! Flo was a great cook and with the exception of the bargain light beer that Jerry liked, it was all wonderful. God bless them both.

Mark Glicker - August 26, 2020 at 03:30 AM



“ We are so sorry to hear of Aunt Florence's passing. RIP with Uncle Jerry. We tried to attend the zoom funeral but could not get in. Love Vicky and Dennis Ford

Vicky and Dennis Ford - August 09, 2020 at 10:12 AM



“ My mother lived a life worth living. She loved my father endlessly. They were each others company. She loved her brother’s and sister’s dearly. The formative years that shaped her in Windsor , held throughout her life. She cared for her sick mother herself, who she loved dearly. Her father was a strong man who passed from a HA. My mother’s early years raising a family were quite noisy. To quote Rosy ‘ O Donnell, not one of my favorites” i spent 18 yrs with my folks, and I’m still trying to figure out wtf happened”. Oh, we were tough kids to raise. Ron and i turned the garage into a mechanics shop for the neighborhood. Ron took everything apart, forgetting how to put it back together. There were always extra screws and springs that never got installed.

Family vacations were always interesting. Some lasted 24 hrs. Ha. For real.

My mother was always busy, running the dental practice, cooking, (some were ok, most not), sewing, entertaining family, friends , lost strangers, for real. She fed anyone at anytime. She loved it. she loved her nieces especially. She was kind and generous to all.

Mother was a proud woman. When my father went into cognitive decline , the love was never lost , only the fear of having to depend on other’s to help her out. My father could do anything and made life easy.

It was only recently , within the last five years that she got to know my wife and daughter. Flo, truly enjoyed her time and visits with them. She felt bad that did not get to know them years before. Her life became a burden with health issues many years ago and my father’s declining health. It shaped her, a proud woman. when we visited her, she always was made up, looking well.

I have my mother and father to thank for the work ethics and moral compass that were drilled into us. I will miss our conversations and the visits. It was a life worth living. Ly

Charles Lechner - August 08, 2020 at 09:53 AM