



## George H. Ehemann, Jr.

August 24, 1927 - March 6, 2012

George H. Ehemann Jr. of Libertyville for 41 years George H. Ehemann Jr. 84, passed away on Tuesday, March 6, 2012, at Advocate Condell Medical Center in Libertyville. He was born Aug. 24, 1927, In Waukegan, was a graduate of Bowen High School in Chicago and attended Michigan State University. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy and a former member of the American Legion Post in Thornton, Ill. George was a partner in a meat brokerage firm called Ehemann and Company with his brother Jack for many years. He was an usher and member of the Vestry at St. Lawrence Episcopal Church in Libertyville and enjoyed his summer home at Gravel Lake, Mich. Surviving are his wife, Louise Ehemann; three children, Duke (Robin) Ehemann and Robin (Tim) Rusthoven, both of Libertyville and Kathy (Thom) Young of Lexington, Ky.; and seven grandchildren, Korie and Lindy Ehemann, Jamie, Steve and Dave Paramski, Bryan (Katie) Young and Danni Young. He was preceded in death by his parents, George and Maude Ehemann Sr.; his son, Brian in 1980; and his brothers, Jack and Jerry. Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. Saturday, March 10, at St. Lawrence Episcopal Church, 125 W. Church St. Libertyville. Interment will be on Monday at Ascension Cemetery. Visitation will be from 3 to 8 p.m. Friday at the Burnett-Dane Funeral Home Ltd., 120 W. Park Ave. (Route 176, one block west of Milwaukee Ave.), Libertyville. In lieu of flowers, contributions to St. Lawrence Episcopal Church would be appreciated. For information, 847-362-3009 or please sign the guest book at [www.burnettdane.com](http://www.burnettdane.com).



# Tribute Wall

TR

“ We didn't know George personally, per se, but we knew his "work" through his children. We are friends of Kathy. George's children are some of the kindest people we know. That says a lot about a man and father. They had to have learned it from him. Rest in peace knowing you done good!

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**Terry and Karen Roberts** - April 27, 2018 at 07:06 AM

CA

“ Memories of George Ehemann I have known the Ehemann family now for 40 years (since they moved to Libertyville in Kathy's 7th grade). There are so many memories that I can only hit on the areas that made the most impressions on me Mr. Ehemann (I will always think of him as that because our generation never called our friends' parents by their first name) would always be in either one of his favorite places down in the basement at his desk or sitting at the kitchen table going through the paper. As I would walk in to the kitchen to talk with Mr. & Mrs. Ehemann (while Kathy was finishing up or just to gab with them) he would always ask me what I had been up to and funnily enough I always took him seriously - I believe he REALLY wanted to know what I was doing. He had a way about him that was very empathetic LISTENED. and for a young kid it made me feel important and a part of the family. I continued that pattern of walking into the kitchen and talking to them for the last 40 years whenever Kathy was in town. For my part, Mrs. Ehemann was always the disciplinarian and Mr. Ehemann was the one we turned to help us get out of the consequences. He was always aware of the various shenanigans we got caught up in; breaking the axle on the car when running off the road playing car chases with some boys, giving Kathy a recap of our evening before so that she would be able to tell her dad exactly what we did and when she got home, hanging downstairs in the basement during our Junior College years (very innocent). He would never let on that he caught on to it and would stand up for us when Mrs. Ehemann wanted to throw the book at us. Over the years I also got a chance to make it to their cabin in Michigan periodically. As soon as we arrived amongst all the chaos with Kathy and the gang I would always enjoy his circle of calm in the midst of chaos which was usually at the kitchen table. He was in the middle of everything, yet he was out of the line of fire. His only pet beef was that he did not want us to flush the toilet every time (to save the septic tank-I found out later that Robin was told it was one of the cleanest septic tanks they had seen!) I would always feel guilty of his toilet flushing rule because I usually forgot and would flush it he would periodically yell at one of the others for doing it but it would be ME. Of course, I never

*admitted it. I remember one time going to the new cabin in the off season with him to check on the cabin as he wanted some company on the way there and I remember feeling special that he was willing to have me along for that 2 hour ride each way. I am touched that last year Mr. Ehemann got a chance to visit my home on the lake and while Kathy and I talked he took a little cat nap in my living room chair as he said he felt really comfortable there. That was the highest compliment I could think of for him to say. He will be missed by me. Carol Passalaqua*

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**Carol** - April 27, 2018 at 07:06 AM

SE

“*My dearest cousins and Aunt Lou, I wish i could have been with all of you to cry and celebrate. I lit a candel in Notre Dame on Sunday and as memories of my special days off school spent at the office with dad and uncle George tears spilled down my face. Mostly happy tears as finally Brian and his dad, along with his brothers and mom and dad were reunited. May it bring joy to all your hearts to know that your dad is now reasting with his loving son. I love you all, and speacial love and support to my Aunt Lou, his partner for life!*

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**Sue Ehemann** - April 27, 2018 at 07:06 AM