



Frank Wendell Greenburg

August 28, 1933 - May 21, 2021

Frank W. Greenburg, 87, died peacefully, in his home in Chestertown, Maryland on May 21, 2021.

Frank was born in Pocatello, Idaho to Frank and Virginia Greenburg on August 28, 1933. He learned to play the piano at a young age and his love of jazz led him to play in jazz bands when he was in his twenties. In 1952, Frank married Lois Gayle Rothwell in Elko, Nevada. She was the love of his life and he remained faithfully by her side, caring for her until her death in 2018.

As a young man Frank served in the National Guard. His professional life mirrored the development of what we now call IT, working first in data processing with the then new IBM computers. He enjoyed fishing with his cousin and buddies on his trips to Idaho, golfing, travelling and spending time with his children and grandchildren.

A devoted husband and father, Frank is also survived by his daughters, Jana Bergdall and Nancy Folsom, their spouses, Tom and Larry, grandchildren, Angela, Nico and Robert, Robert's spouse, Gina, and great grandchildren, Julian and Audrey.

He will be remembered fondly by all and missed beyond measure.

Tribute Wall



“ *Frank Wendell Greenburg*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Frank Wendell Greenburg*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Frank Wendell Greenburg*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *Jane Terebey lit a candle in memory of Frank Wendell Greenburg*



Jane Terebey - May 29, 2021 at 09:07 AM



“ *I knew Frank (and Lois) when he was a member of the Unitarian Universalist Fellowship at Easton. I worked with him on at least one committee. I remember him as a genial, handsome man. I was sorry when he and Lois moved away a number of years ago, I'm sure that the family has many memories of earlier happy times to cherish in their hearts.*

Jane Terebey - May 29, 2021 at 09:07 AM

LB

“ I am very saddened to hear of Frank's passing. I met Frank when I worked at Heron Point, in the Tolchester dining room. While a few of my co-workers thought he was a bit demanding, I found him to be charming, albeit outspoken about his mealtime wants and needs. That is what was so endearing. My goal for the dining room was to really provide the best food and service possible, and Frank's feedback was helpful for me to correct any issues, and keep what worked, change what didn't. I got to know his likes and dislikes, and always went out of my way to be sure he was happy. I always saved an extra piece of Tiramisu for him (sometimes 2). I knew he liked rare steak (just like me!), raspberries, iceberg lettuce, no tomato, and the occasional pre-dinner cocktail (ah, just like me!), the list goes on and on. When I was first learning to play the ukulele, we had a duet (him on piano, me on Uke) of "You are my Sunshine". Clearly he was very kind in his critique of my performances, but encouraged me to keep practicing. (I am getting better). I left Heron Point when Covid began (after much soul searching, but mostly due to family concerns). Over the past year, Frank and I exchanged letters and phone calls. I missed HP and missed seeing him, so we kept in touch. My boyfriend was diagnosed with lung cancer last year, and Frank always asked about him in our communications. In our last phone call, he spoke of his own health issues, but was quick to say that he had led a full life, and was not afraid of what came next. I applauded his outlook and attitude towards the end of life, I just didn't realize at the time that it would come this soon. I will greatly miss him. Leslie Beard

Leslie Beard - May 28, 2021 at 10:09 AM