



Frank M. Wirth

November 7, 1928 - January 10, 2020

Frank M. Wirth, 91 of Davenport, Florida formerly of Aurora passed away Friday, January 10, 2020. He was born on November 7, 1928 in Aurora, Illinois to Frank M. and Kathryn (Kresser) Wirth, Sr.

Frank was born and raised in Aurora, he only recently within the past two years moved to Florida. He was a member of Our Lady of Good Counsel Church and a member of The Knights of Columbus and Tiger Club. Frank worked at Kroehler Manufacturing and Wirth and Sons Inc. He served in the Army Reserves and was activated to serve his county in the Korean War. Frank enjoyed bowling for many years at Highway Lanes, but his favorite pastime was fishing.

Frank is survived by his six children; Diane (Mike) Allison, Gail (John) Petree, Stephen E. Wirth, David F. (Linda) Wirth, Paul Wirth, and Jane Jackson; in addition to his children he is survived by sixteen grandchildren and twenty two great grandchildren with one great grandchild on the way; as well as longtime family friend Vi Dolatowski.

He is preceded in death by his loving wife Marlene (Millen) Wirth; his parents Frank Sr. and Kathryn, sisters Margret (John) Miller and Mary (Al) Gengler; his daughter-in-law Linda Wirth and son in law Tim Jackson.

Funeral services will be held Monday, January 27, 2020 at 9:30 AM from THE DALEIDEN MORTUARY to Our Lady of Good Counsel Church at 10:00 AM; Fr. Jerome Leake will officiate with interment at Marywood Cemetery.

Visitation will be held Sunday, January 26, 2020 from 2:00 PM until 6:00 PM at

THE DALEIDEN MORTUARY, 220 North Lake Street, Aurora, Illinois 60506.
(630) 631-5500

Please visit our interactive website at www.daleidenmortuary.com where you may sign the guest book or leave condolences for Frank's family.

Cemetery Details

Marywood Cemetery

Church Road
aurora, IL

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 26. 2:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Daleiden Mortuary
220 N. Lake Street
Aurora, IL 60506
(630) 631-5500
daleidenmortuary@gmail.com
<https://www.daleidenmortuary.com>

Morning Prayers

JAN 27. 9:30 AM (CT)

Daleiden Mortuary
220 N. Lake Street
Aurora, IL 60506
(630) 631-5500
daleidenmortuary@gmail.com
<https://www.daleidenmortuary.com>

Funeral Mass

JAN 27. 10:00 AM (CT)

Our Lady of Good Counsel Church
620 South Fifth St.
Aurora, IL 60505

Tribute Wall

SW

“ *My memories of my dad...*

- *He taught me to roller skate down in our basement.*
- *I was the only one that could go with dad to visit grandpa when he was sick because I was the quiet one.*
- *Going with dad over to Wirth Cabinet Shop and help doing wood projects. Learning the trade of making things out of wood and I would go through his patters for valances.*
- *At age 6 or 7 I got to go with dad to plow snow for Thoms' to help keep him awake.....I fell asleep. LOL*
- *I would go with dad to install fiberglass garage door openers.*
- *Dad loves country music and he had on WJJD radio all day long.*
- *Baseball across the street, vacations, water skiing and of course...fishing.*
- *The CB club Break 18 Club party. He was The Little One and I was The Crazy Kid. Fun times.*
- *He taught me a lot in my life. Wirth and Sons had a nice business and I worked over 40 years with him. When he retired he was my shop boy (gofer)*
- *Dad I will miss you but never forget all you taught me. Love you forever.*

Steve Wirth - January 26, 2020 at 08:40 PM

CB

“ *I will forever remember Grandpa trying to convince all of us grand kids that he used to wear Barbie underwear as a kid. I've never laughed so hard in my life. Love you Gramps.*

~Colleen Petree-Brodrick

Colleen Brodrick - January 26, 2020 at 01:29 PM



“ *European Sympathy Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Frank M. Wirth.*



January 25, 2020 at 09:40 PM

DW

“ Frank M. Wirth, AKA Sonny, Uncle Sonny, Grandpa, The Little One, Wirth, and as I called him... Dad.

These are a few of my memories:

-Before Kindergarten, Dad took me to Aunt Babe's. On the way there, we stopped at a construction trailer and split a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

-Bonfires and spooky stories by the railroad tracks.

-Going snow plowing with him to keep him awake. I fell asleep.

-Sunday afternoons playing catch in the front yard with the boys.

-We played basketball, pool, and later bowling.

-Vacations, pulling a trailer with 8 people in a station wagon and 2 car-top carriers. We would go to Minnesota for vacation with the Millers. We would pick up a bucket of chicken for the ride.

-Dad dragging the pine trees down Fifth St. to the barn.

-I remember Dad loading my 7th grade basketball team in the back of his truck and taking us to the game.

-When he spanked us kids... that hurt! We deserved it though.

-I remember at our rehearsal dinner, my dad gave my soon-to-be wife, Linda, his wallet and said, "Pay the bill." ...Nobody goes in Dad's wallet (At least that's what I thought.)

-I remember that HUGE CB party. KKB 5095, The Little One. Dad had the Big Gun II Antenna and when he wanted to talk, he did.

-We used to have garage door opener assembly parties around Christmas time. We would have three generations working. Dad would get pizza, beer, and pop. The whole family was there working together.

-My first job working with Dad was separating nuts and bolts for installing garage doors. I would also help him clean his work truck.

-If he liked you, he would tease you.

-I will miss his catch phrases, "Jesus Jenny", "I'll be go to hell", "Now listen to this".

-How he would wink when giving someone a hard time.

-After Mom died, he would come over for coffee on Saturday or Sunday...or both.

-I am going to miss the conversations in Kitty's backyard where we would meet up. Both of them are gone now...

-The really hard memories are multiple trips back for his cancer treatments. Watching the decline in him, and him not being able to communicate. I remember he would take out his hearing aids when he was done talking.

-I am thankful for Linda, Gail and John's help taking care of Dad in Florida. I could have never done it by myself.

These are a few of my many memories.

Rest in peace Dad.

Love, Dave

Dave Wirth - January 23, 2020 at 09:02 PM

ES

I'm so very sorry for your loss. Thoughts and prayers with you and yours. HUGS

Ellen

Elle Stephens-Kahl - January 24, 2020 at 01:22 AM

AF

So sorry for your loss❤️💖 Loved your Dad!!! He was always so funny!!! Loved his fishing stories!!!! So much fun going to Knights of Columbus Bowling and hanging out with you guys!!!!❤️💜💙💖💖😊😊

💖🤔😊😊

April Frieders - January 26, 2020 at 01:11 PM

CL

“ So many things I can say how he loved to go fishing, how he always turned something into something funny, the trampolines in his front yard and Aunt Kate's and we never had a net around it, we'd just slip between the holes! Going to the cabin In Missouri, being terrified of lil Gidget in the kitchen, learning to play pool in the basement and the variety of music to choose from in the jukebox, helping me move into my dorm, helping my mom with things she wouldn't even ask for help, but he just would magically make it happen, Him & Marlene being at our family's side through our tragic loss of our dad & always being there for us for years to follow. He made my life better, he made so many people's lives better! I am so grateful to have had him a part of my childhood into adulthood & that he met my daughters. I am quite certain this will be filled with so many memories. I'm looking forward to reading everyone's posts. Hugs to you Wirth Family! Thank you for always being there for the Luikis clan!

christine luikis - January 18, 2020 at 09:11 AM

PW

So many memories ❤️

paul wirth - January 18, 2020 at 12:51 PM

DA

“ My earliest memory is getting up really early so I could see dad give mom a kiss as he was leaving for work. Later when I wanted to go to Madonna High School it turned co-ed, and I DID NOT want to go to school anymore with boys! So I asked to go to Rosary, the all girls high school. Dad wasn't sure if we could afford it, but that he would try. The when he was dropping me off for my first sock-hop dance he said "keep your head up, you are as good as anyone here". During the Father-Daughter dances he would try to teach me the "2-step". Never got that one. Years after starting his own company, I was doing book keeping for him, I mentioned that I always wanted to work with him in the company. His response: Don't be silly, girls can't be plumbers. Yep, very old school.

When Mike & I built our house, with help from family and friends, Dad would stop by when Mike was at work and leave a note: Order more copper, you're out again. Mike would look around and sure enough Dad had installed it all.

Then after he had his knees replaced he would walk up the block to our house for morning coffee. One time I looked out the window and saw this old man by the barn. Who was that? He turned around and it was DAD! I didn't recognize him because his knees were straight. My dad was bowlegged. Didn't realize knee surgery straighten his knees (and made him a couple of inches taller)

Thanks Dad for all the life lessons you gave us, all the love and support, motivation and great examples.

Love
Diane

Diane Allison - January 18, 2020 at 12:10 AM

JJ

“ One of my favorite memories was my graduation party. How many people can say they had a ping pong table, trampoline and a live band at their graduation party. If I remember right, dad bowled with one of the guys from the JD Jamm Band and asked them to play at my party. And what a party it was. I'm sure it went well into the wee morning. Everyone knows that the Wirth's know how to party.

On the more serious side, I remember dad teaching Paul and I to put garage door openers together. I couldn't have been more than 10 years old. He gave us 50 cents an opener. Christmas was the busiest time for openers so it was cold in the garage. But we would go out there and do it. Then the next day, Steve and Dave would go install them. It was truly a family business. Thanks dad, for giving me that knowledge. You would be proud to know that when I bought a house of my own eventually the garage door opener stopped working. I was able to put together and replace that opener all by myself. It took a little time but even I was proud of myself. 😎

I love and miss you. 😭

Jane Jackson - January 17, 2020 at 10:26 PM

PW

“ Dad...

When I was maybe 6 I would ride along with you for work . I remember you would say go to the truck and get me a couple of copper 90's. I brought back 3. You said how many did I tell you ? ME... you didn't say . Yes I did ! ME ... a couple, you would say how many is a couple ? ME ...2. Then you said Take one back !!



Playing baseball across the street, I was pitching and hit you right in the legs (varicose veins) you looked at me laughing ooooooh that's going to hurt !

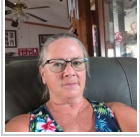
Always Minnesota!!! I was the only non-fisherman. But waterskiing for hours starting at age 6. You would drive the boat until we all were tired then after a nap you would fish .

You taught all of us boys to work with our hands which turned out to be my career.

Home but never forgotten.

Paul Wirth (youngest boy)

paul wirth - January 17, 2020 at 06:32 PM



“ Things I remember about my dad.....

Summer vacations up at the lake in Minnesota. This tradition started in 1954, I believe, with mom and dad. Each year we would go to Minnesota and enjoy fishing, swimming, relaxing and spending time with family and friends. Dad taught us how to water ski and I remember the time he let off the gas so I would start to sink out in the middle and then gun the engine to get me back up. But fishing was what dad loved the most. We even went to Phillips Park to dig night crawlers before we left. He would go 2-3 times a year. Nothing made him happier. Bowling....we all were bowlers and enjoyed the sport as long as we could.

We spent holidays and birthdays together and partied a lot. We had musical parties where dad would play his accordion, John Witte on guitar, me on the organ and others had juice harps. Over the years he became a grand father 15 times and a great-grandfather 22 times and there is one on the way. He loved the grand-kids and he was know for saying, "When I was a little girl..." or " when I wore Barbie under ware...." In fact, I think it was his 80th birthday party, we wrapped a pink boa around his neck. I think we gave him the birthday candle hat, and one of his cousins gave him a doll. It was hilarious and everyone had a great time.

Years passed and I finally got dad and Vi to come to Florida for a vacation. No more snow or cold just sun. He would sit or lay outside in the sun and take a nap each day.

When he moved into Merrill Gardens he loved being in assisted living. Then he was put into memory care for much needed help. The staff was fantastic with him.

It was hard for me to watch as my dad deteriorated before my eyes. But my last visit with him was great. He gave me kisses and smiles so big.....I will miss you dad but never forget you.

Eternal Love to you,
Your daughter Gail Wirth Petree



Gail Wirth-Petree - January 17, 2020 at 05:18 PM