



Joseph A Rogovich

March 16, 1937 - January 7, 2021

ROGOVICH, Joseph A., 83, of Tenafly passed away on January 7, 2021. Beloved husband of the late Mary (2011). Devoted father of John (Michelle) and Joseph (Christine). Loving grandfather of Ciara, Connor, Marin and Dylan. Brother of Gloria Viscovich (Bruno), and predeceased by his brother Edward H. (2016). Joseph loved a spirited debate, conversing politics and history. He enjoyed classical and country music, and listening to books on tape. Some most cherished times were spending time with his family, and attending his grandchildren's sporting events. Memorial visitation will be held on Sunday, January 17, 2021 from 1-3 PM at Barrett Leber Funeral Home, 148 Dean Dr. Tenafly. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations to the Foundation Fighting Blindness FFB Donation Website (fightingblindness.org) would be appreciated.

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

JAN 17. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Barrett Leber Funeral Home

148 Dean Dr

Tenafly, NJ 07670

(201) 568-8043

<https://www.barrettleberfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

CR

“ *Missing you lots right now. Wish you were still here to talk to me about politics and things I didn't quite understand as a kid. I love you endlessly and I hope you and grandma Mary are doing good up there. Love, your granddaughter Ciara.*

Ciara Rogovich - April 26, 2024 at 06:52 PM

BV

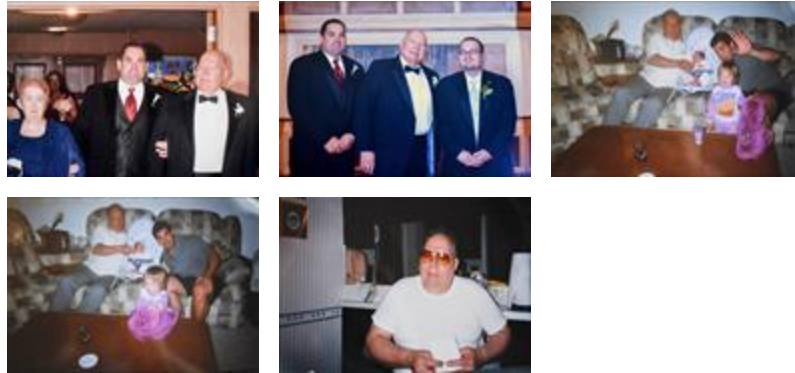
“ *Uncle Joe.
The Democrats won the Senate. And Trump was impeached. I am sure you are smiling down from heaven and saying “I told you so”.
. All kidding aside you were the one who introduced me to great literature. You brought me books when I was a young boy
...Robinson Crusoe, Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn, The Count of Monte Christo and Treasure Island. From when I was a young boy sitting with you in your den, at a barbecue or a family wedding, , we talked about books, politics, opera, (of which I'm still not a fan) and politics, and more politics and more politics and more politics.
I loved every minute of it, even if we didn't always agree and I miss you.*

Your Nephew, Billy.

Bill Viscovich - January 14, 2021 at 12:35 AM

CR

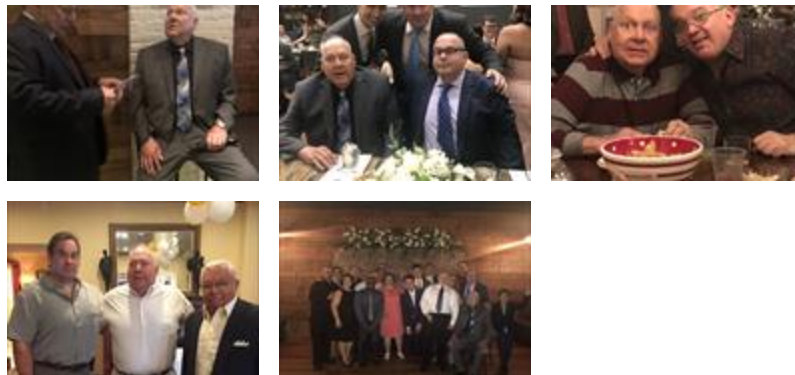
“ 20 files added to the album *Remembering Joe Sr.*



Christine Rogovich - January 10, 2021 at 07:56 AM

MR

“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Michelle Rogovich - January 09, 2021 at 10:13 PM

DI

“ My dear, sweet Uncle Joey , my Godfather, your smile lit up a room and your heart of gold made everyone feel so special. You genuinely cared about everyone. When you asked “ How are you?” You really meant it, you really wanted to know. I will miss you so much, your phone calls just to say hello and see how everyone is doing, your funny stories about growing up , your funny jokes, your positive upbeat attitude about everything, your smile, your laugh, your beautiful skin and so much more. We will all miss you but we know you are with Aunt Mary , Noni, Nono Tony, Uncle Eddie and your sister Mary. and probably telling them all about Alexa. I love you so much and I will miss you so much Uncle Joey❤️

Diane - January 09, 2021 at 07:42 PM

CR

“ 8 files added to the album Remembering Joe Sr.



Christine Rogovich - January 09, 2021 at 06:50 PM

CR

“ 25 files added to the album Remembering Joe Sr.



Christine Rogovich - January 09, 2021 at 12:09 PM

LL

“ There are so many memories! I wouldn't even know where to begin. I love you Uncle Joey, I will miss our conversations. I will miss you telling me about the great audio books you've listened to. I will miss you sharing the memories of growing up in NY with Nonni, Nonno Tony, And Uncle Eddie I'm glad you're at peace and with them again , also dancing with Aunt Mary. You will be missed by so many. We're all going to smile, laugh and cry at the memories. You were a great uncle to me, Diane, Billy , and Johnny. And and amazing big brother to my mom. I'll always think you have the best skin, and most beautiful eyes 😊. Every time I talk to Alexa- i will always think of you. Rest In Peace my dear Uncle Joey. I love you.



~
Love,
Linda

Linda Ledbetter - January 09, 2021 at 09:49 AM

CR

“ *part 2 of my story*

He taught me how to tie a bag shut for him the way he liked it. Taught me if you put your finger in a cup while filling it will never over flow. Gave me the gift, because of his disability, to notice others with disabilities and be more sensitive to their situation. Loved to go through the mail pice by piece just to hear what it was. Loved his politics, music, books on tape, TV, going out to eat, and would chew off anyones ear who was willing to listen. He will be very missed. We will always remember the good times we had with him. Rest in peace Joe.

Christine Rogovich - January 09, 2021 at 09:30 AM

“ When I first came around as Joseph J. Rogovich’s girlfriend I was compelled to help his dad due to his blindness. I would open doors, clear away clutter, offer to help, etc. It didn’t take long for me to back off because he really didnt need my help - HA. Although he could not see, he could get out of the car and make it to the house, turn on the music and cook himself any meal. He also came dressed and looking great with no help. With him navigating independently, asking if you wanted him to get you something, and always talking about old movies, news or just everyday you would almost forget he was blind.

I once asked him if he could see anything and he told me that he could see shadows if the light was right but the best, he told me, was that he would dream and see things! He was always so engaging with his stories of swimming in the Hudson River, working the elevator, memories of trips and his wife Mary and any news topic he wanted to share. On our trips to John and Michelle’s house he would ask the kids 50 million questions and keep them so entertained for 2 + hours in the car. He kept his medication in a bag that had Mickey Mouse on it and you would always hear him asking “where’s my Mickey Mouse bag”. When he was thinking to finish a sentence he always said “uptown, down town, east side, west side, OK I think that’s it!” He was also known as “Mr. Feelie” because he had to touch everything to feel his way around. One time we were at the Tenafly diner and a woman was exiting the same time we were entering and she was holding her purse in front of her chest and Joe grabbed it and the womans eyes nearly popped out of her head and I quickly blurt out “HE IS BLIND! SO SORRY!”. It was times like that we all found the humor in his blind condition, many of them I was told. When Mary wasn’t watching him and he picked up the salad dressing dish at a restaurant and picked up a spoon and asked the waitress “is this cold soup?” Another HA! Or a vacation at the beach when he kicked someone else’s child playing near his feet. Or him sitting at a table staring a woman, so she thought, and the woman finally approached him and asked him why he was staring and he said, “im sorry, im blind” AKWARD! HA.

He was always upbeat and I can say enough, always asking for something. Look up a name, tell him a phone number, if his internet wasn't working, to reset the tv remote, groceries, tell him an account number that he would repeat back to you only once and he had it, to download books on tape for him, laundry or help with ordering take out. When he finally got an Alexa, my husband would tell people that he would have the device smoking by the end of the day with his countless questions and when Alexa stopped working he would tell his dad, "ya know there is a LIMIT of questions per day" HA.

I always thought I would have time to watch an old movie he mentioned so I could talk with him about it but I never did. Joe and I took him to Broadway to see the Lion King and I whispered in his ear the descriptions of the scenes, birds flying in the air, costumes and everything I thought he was missing to make his experience better. Memories of our trips going out to eat as a family are very dear. Mostly we would go to the Tenafly diner. He loved his corn beef and hash, decaf coffee and creamers. Always seen with his bib as not to get his clothes dirty with food.

Anyone with Joe Sr became his eyes. Guiding him through unfamiliar territory like a store. He would put his hand on your shoulder and let you guide him. Telling him door opens to the right, curb step down, going up 3 stairs of a stoop, leaving the car you would tell him to meet you in the front or the back. I learned these skills to guide Joe. One day I had my daughter Marin in a car seat in my arm, pregnant with Dylan and guided Joe into the diner for breakfast. Although I did it, I had to stop for a while after that! see next post for the rest of my story....

Christine Rogovich - January 09, 2021 at 09:29 AM

MR

“ I will miss Joe every day. He was the most wonderful father in law and grandfather With all his obstacles in life he always was upbeat. Loved a good debate on politics for sure. I am blessed to have had him in my life and even more blessed to be able to hold his hand as he passed on to be with Mary. We will miss you dearly Joe and our hearts are broken 💔
Love Michelle

Michelle Rogovich - January 08, 2021 at 01:02 PM

AD

Uncle joe was the best of life. Always upbeat and a great sense of humor.sorry aunt Mary but your peace is done with.uncle joe on his way up

al doerrer - January 09, 2021 at 08:49 AM

CB

Dear Joe,I will miss spending time with you at Michelle and Johns! I enjoyed our long conversations about the memories of times gone by that we shared. I always remember our trips to Vermont with them and our fun times at family functions.
You willed be Missed. Rest In Peace and God Bless You 🙏

carolyn Blanchard-Pyzik - January 09, 2021 at 12:06 PM