



# Michael Horowitz

May 20, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Visitation

MAY **24**. 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Barrett Leber Funeral Home

148 Dean Dr

Tenafly, NJ 07670

(201) 568-8043

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

# Tribute Wall

JO

“ I miss you so much dad. Every now and then I feel myself ready to give you a call to check in on you, see what you didn't eat for dinner, or what your thoughts are of the Yankees. I hope you haven't been driving mom too crazy already. We all miss you both and think about you two everyday.



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**Jonathan** - August 08, 2025 at 05:00 PM

JO

“ It's Jonathan, that last Monday I saw him, I spent hours with him, we were talking, he kept looking over at the chair where I was sitting to make sure I was still there. He told me he was cold, and asked me if I could give him a blanket. At one point he sat up and asked me "did you eat anything yet?" I said no, not yet, I came here to see you as soon as I could, I'll get something later. He responded by saying "make sure you get something and eat". As sick as my father was, he was still looking out for me, and making sure I was taking care of myself. The nurse came in, she asked him if he knew who I was, he said yes, she asked my name, he said Jonathan. He never gave up, he was still alert and with it, and knew what was going on. It was getting late, after several hours of being there, I went over to him, patted him on the shoulder and held his shoulder, as I would always do whenever I'd leave him for the day. I told him I'll be back tomorrow after work, knowing what question was coming next, I saved him the effort, I said I work until 2:30, I'll be by after that, and Mikaela might be coming with me too. He kept nodding and acknowledging as we looked at each other. I rubbed his shoulder, started to walk out, turned around one last time to see him.



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**jonathan** - May 23, 2025 at 08:49 PM

JO

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Jonathan** - May 22, 2025 at 09:21 PM

JO

“ It’s Jonathan, Monday I spent with my dad at the hospital. We were talking, he kept sitting up and looking over at the chair I was sitting in to make sure I was still there. He got cold, asked me to cover him with a blanket, I tucked him in, he did his usual head nod of approval. He asked me if I ate anything, I said no, I came straight here to see you, I didn’t get a chance yet. He told me “make sure you get something to eat.” Even at that point he was still my dad, looking out for me, making sure I was ok. The nurse came in asked if he knew who I was, he said yes, she asked my name, he said “Jonathan” he knew I was there with him, looking after him. When it got later in the day and time to go home, I went up to him, patted him on his shoulder and held it like I would always do when saying goodbye, I told him I’d see him tomorrow after work, I knew what question was coming next, I said before he could ask, I get out 2:30 then I’ll come by. He nodded and acknowledged, as he always did, knowing I’d be back. Even though it wasn’t said, we both knew what we felt, I love you. It means so much to me that I was able to spend so much time with him that last day, and he knew and appreciated that I was there. My dad meant so much to me, I’m so glad I had that time. He was one of a kind, a genuine human being, who didn’t hold any grudges, he cared for everyone he met, and looked out for everyone he knew. I only wish I could be half the man he was, and continue to make him proud. He will be missed, and forever remembered.



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**Jonathan** - May 22, 2025 at 08:54 PM