



Robert E. Gaenzler

September 3, 2024

Robert E. Gaenzler

Chili: Valiantly lost his longtime battle with cancer on Tuesday, September 3, 2024 at age 69. Predeceased by his parents Robert and Doris Gaenzler.

Survived by his loving children, Vanessa Gaenzler (Alex Tsemperidis) and Robert Gaenzler Jr.; granddaughters, Ava and Sofia Tsemperidis; siblings, Danny Dimino, Roberta Dimino-Hinkley and Grace Stowell; longtime wife and best friend, Debbie Snaith; lifelong best friends, Ellen Bihrlle and Tony Dellelo; and several nieces, nephews and dear friends.

Family and friends may call Saturday from 11am-12pm at the Calvary Assembly, 3429 Chili Ave. Rochester, NY 14624. Funeral Service to follow at 12pm at the church. Interment, Westside Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, donations to the family would be greatly appreciated.

Cemetery Details

Westside Cemetery

60 Stryker Rd.
Scottsville, NY 14546

Previous Events

Calling Hours

SEP 7. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Calvary Assembly
3429 Chili Avenue
Rochester, NY 14624

Funeral Service

SEP 7. 12:00 PM (ET)

Calvary Assembly
3429 Chili Avenue
Rochester, NY 14624

Tribute Wall

CM

“ *Transcribed from a card written by Carol (Gaenzler) McElroy and Keli McElroy:*

9/7/24

Robert & Vanessa,

It is easy to remember his smile and how much he loved to talk about you. He will always be remembered for his willingness to help others and knowing you could count on him. We're so grateful that you were with him through the hardest times to care for him and love on him.

With love and prayers for comfort,

Carol (Gaenzler) McElroy and Keli McElroy

Carol (Gaenzler) McElroy & Keli McElroy - October 03, 2024 at 01:19 PM

DC

“ Transcribed from a card written by Deb Gaenzler and Jef Craig,

9/7/24

Robert and Vanessa,

We are so sorry for the passing of your dad. My brother, Rick, and I had been hanging out together the day our sister Carol called to let us know our cousin Bob had passed on. Coincidentally, Rick and I had spent the morning reminiscing about our childhood memories which included your dad, our fun, rascal antics when he lived with us when we were young kids. The fun adventures when at Grandpa's cottage on the lake.

We lost touch over the years. My husband and I lived in California for 24 years. But, when we returned to with family, we did see each other from time to time. It was also nice seeing you, and Grace, Roberta, and your Mom.

We are thinking of you all with very fond memories, and are wishing you the comfort and peace your memories of your Dad brings.

Thank you for all you did, all of you, to comfort him in his time of need.

With love and warm blessings,

Deb (Gaenzler) and Jef Craig

Deb (Gaenzler) and Jeff Craig - October 03, 2024 at 01:12 PM

JD

“ Transcribed from a handwritten letter by Jim DelVecchio:

8/26/24

My name is Jim DelVecchio, I'm Vinny's brother. I got to know your Dad through my brother. I believe it might have been around the Winter of 1983, 1984, or 1985. Your Dad was laid off from Gleason Works. I offered your Dad a job to work for me in my auto repair shop. Throughout his tenure working for me, your Dad was always on time and did every auto repair job to very high quality. He never complained, he never refused to do a job, he accepted every repair assignment. Your Dad always came to work with a thermos full of coffee. I remember I took a cup of coffee out of his thermos and had to spit it out because it was ice cold. Your Dad laughed at me and that will teach you Jim from taking coffee from me without asking. We had a good laugh.

When the garage was slow, your Dad and I would talk for hours about current events, politics, and yes, religion. Your Dad had very strong opinions about all (3) three topics. We would always disagree respectfully – I don't believe there ever was a hard word between me and your Dad.

Another funny memory for me anyway:

The one and only time your Dad got mad at me and he didn't speak to me at work for 2-3 days. Your Dad's cars were always very clean and in perfect condition. Both of my tow-trucks were out on the road and I didn't vehicle to drive – my wife called me at the garage and needed me to come home ASAP. Your Dad let me borrow his 1969-70 Ford Country Squire station wagon. When I got back to the garage, I drove through a mud puddle in the parking lot and muddy water splashed onto the new tires. Your Dad came out and started yelling at me for getting muddy water on his (4) new car tires. I started laughing because I really thought your Dad was kidding, but he wasn't. It was several days before he said good morning. Over the years we had many good laughs about splashing muddy water on his tires.

We've remained good friends over the last 40 years. I know we are all on this journey called life. We all have faults, none of us are

*perfect. Only Jesus Christ holds the position of perfection.
I'm confident when your Dad crosses over he will fall into a loving
embrace with his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.
All my love and affection,
Jim DeVecchio*

Jim DeVecchio - September 08, 2024 at 11:53 PM

RJ

“ My dad's life was like a captivating movie, made up of countless individual scenes, each carrying its own meaning. Just like how we can't grasp the full story without understanding each scene, we can't truly appreciate my dad's life without reflecting on all the memories and moments that made it extraordinary. I look forward to hearing your memories of my dad over and over again.

I remember the simple moments with my dad – coming home from school to find him working on cars, always willing to lend a hand to friends and family. His talent extended beyond car repairs; he transformed our living room into an audio room and renovated the basement, all while still helping others with their vehicles and home repairs. He lived his life as a careful steward of his resources, sharing his mechanical skills to help others save money.

My dad had a deep capacity for love. He saw the potential in people and empowered them to make it a reality, even when they couldn't see it in themselves. When I considered changing my major and career path, he was my biggest supporter. Even when faced with a dire prognosis, he chose to focus on meaningful conversations and expressing his love through words and hugs.

He taught me the value of acknowledging and cherishing the fullness of life – the deeds done, the loves shared, and the trials faced with bravery and grace. After learning about his prognosis, I made it my purpose to remind him of his influence and surrounded him with people who did the same. A dear friend once shared a meaningful quote with me: "Now I have to remember you for longer than I have known you." My dad was truly unforgettable.

Robert Gaenzler Jr. - September 07, 2024 at 02:21 PM

SS

“ Uncle Bob, he was one of a kind. Growing up me and my siblings had the privilege of behind home schooled. And quite often during our uncle Bob would stop over to visit my mom and us kids. The second he would open the door he would yell “recess” and we would all jump up and stop doing school and run out to greet him and then proceed to go outside and play while he would sit and talk with my mom. He sure got us out of a lot of school. As I got older and began to own my own vehicles uncle Bob became a huge help. The money he saved me by saying “just come over I’ll take a look at it”. As I got older he was more than just an uncle, he was someone that I would just text during the day. Whether it was a political story or just saying hi. We both loved talking about the things of God and politics. In life he didn’t cut corners, he was a hard worker and an unapologetic Christian who always wanted to please his lord and savior Jesus Christ. The last months of his life here on earth I got to spend even more time with him. I’d visit him at home and we would listen to music in the audio room and watch hope through prophecy. It was a YouTube channel dedicated to telling what the Bible said about heaven and what it would be like. Over the course of months we would watch it. Now he is in heaven experiencing what we once would watch and look forward to, out of pain and in the presence of Jesus forever. Uncle Bob I miss you but we will meet again.

Steve Stowell - September 07, 2024 at 10:25 AM

TD

“ My history with Bob goes back to 1975 when we worked at Scientific Radio Systems. He always found a way to be personable and crack jokes with everyone. Outside of work we had a common interest in music and cars. I was Beatles and Bob leaned more towards The Moody Blues and orchestral arrangements. I was always up late at night so when Bob needed someone to talk to, he would call and we would play music back and forth over the phone. Another time, his car developed a noise and I mentioned it was a bad wrist pin. Yep, we tore the engine down over the weekend to replace the bad part.

I helped Bob renovate the house on Chili Avenue. We took out everything, down to the studs and redid some rooms. One was for Bob and Debbie's first child. Just before the house was sold, we completed another room in the basement. We were both perfectionists and for two guys that were not in the construction trade, I would say we did a great job.

On many occasions, we would go out for night drives and discuss any topic we could think of, from work to problems with the world (we never solved anything). Sometimes Bob would drive his convertible and we would drive through the city with the top down, in the winter, just to be different. Of course, we did not always go driving, restaurant dinners were where we could really discuss topics. Bosdyk's was our favorite, until it was torn down. We tried other places like Campi's, Cracker Barrel and Chinese buffet restaurants. I am not going to say Bob was opinionated, but sometimes I would make a political comment and that would keep the conversation going for awhile. With all those meals, we had to stay in shape and took up bike riding.

These are some recollections that Bob and I were able to reminisce about, but his time was cut short and we did not finish. I wish we could have talked more, because I still have additional memories to share. Good night Bob, you are a best friend.

Tony Dellelo - September 06, 2024 at 10:48 PM

TF

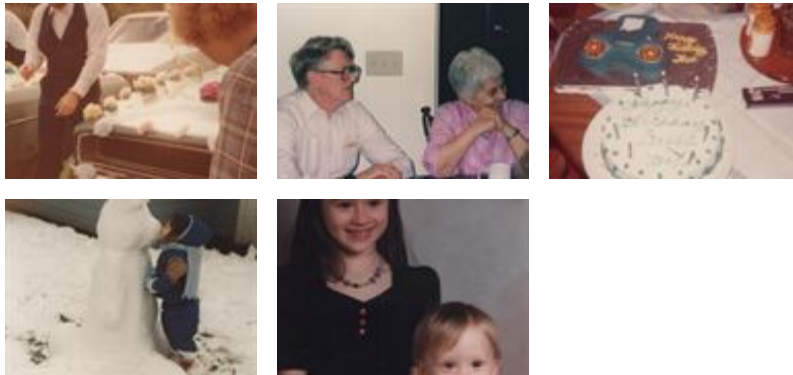
“ *The Hatzipapas Family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Robert E. Gaenzler.*



The Hatzipapas Family - September 05, 2024 at 03:37 PM



“ *72 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Leo M. Bean and Sons Funeral Home - September 05, 2024 at 10:45 AM

GS

“ *Grace S. purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Robert E. Gaenzler.*



Grace S. - September 05, 2024 at 10:40 AM

ES

“ *Esther purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Robert E. Gaenzler.*



Esther - September 04, 2024 at 11:12 PM

EL

“ *I met my “ Bobby G “ when we were young. We’ve come along way since then, going on 50 yrs of friendship. Although our lives had taken different directions at times, there was always a bond, an attachment that put us on the same path again. Bobby made my life so much better. There was a trust, an understanding of each other . We could be exactly who we were and feel comfortable in sharing our strengths and weaknesses with each other. Bobby listened with respect. He was a perfectionist, enjoyed helping others and he knew how to fix EVERYTHING! He was vocal in his beliefs, kind, thoughtful, very funny (great one liners) , and he was honorable and faithful. I admired his faith in God which was strong and deep, but he never gave himself credit for accomplishing his faith on his own. Well you did Bobby , for yourself and others. I cannot begin to thank him for everything he is to me and always will be . I love you Bobby G . I’ll miss you. “Sleep forever. Sweet dreams forever. Sleep and ever. Sweet dreams in heaven. Sleep and ever. Sweet dreams in heaven”*

Ellen - September 04, 2024 at 09:49 PM



“ 58 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Leo M. Bean and Sons Funeral Home - September 04, 2024 at 02:49 PM