



Frank Raymond Pozzie

January 23, 1944 - November 26, 2020

Frank Raymond Pozzie age 76, of Schererville, Indiana, passed away on November 26, 2020 at Aperia Care Center. He was born in Chicago, Illinois on January 23, 1944 to Frank and Frances (Cribari) Pozzie.

Frank graduated from Proviso East High School, Class of 1962 and then proudly served in the United States Army for 3 years. He was a resident of the Chicagoland area for over 45 years. He retired as an Ironworker and was a former owner & manager of Frank's Restaurant in Bradenton, Florida and co-owner of Pozzie Construction. Frank loved sunshine, the beach, boating, fishing, and loved eating crab legs. He taught his kids love of God, Country, and Family.

Frank is survived by his daughter, Tina (Ray) Granstrom of Schererville, IN; sons: Frank Pozzie Jr. of Palmetto, FL and Joseph (Michelle) Pozzie of North Port, FL; grandchildren: Alessandra, Andrew and Ethan Viera, Brett, Brianna, and Brandon Pozzie; great-grandchildren: Bianca, Elijah, Liam, Owen, and Evelyn; sister, MaryAnn (Art) Simms of Villa Park, IL. He also had many nieces and nephews, extended family relatives and friends he considered family, all of whom he loved and held dearly in his heart.

Frank was preceded in death by his parents, sister, Angela "Angie" Seco, brother, Anthony "Tony" Pozzie Sr., and step-brother, Louis "Buddy" Salvo Sr.

Frank's wishes to be cremated were afforded to Integrity Funeral Service & Cremation of Wheatfield. His cremains will be interred in the Abraham Lincoln National Cemetery on January 22, 2021 at 1:00 PM.

Cemetery Details

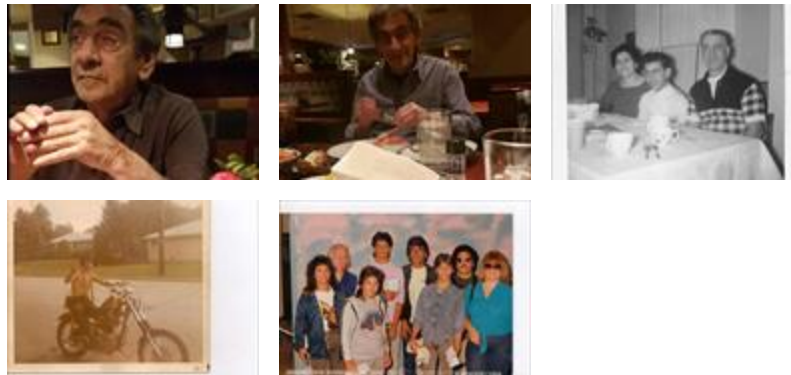
Abraham Lincoln National Cemetery

20953 W. Hoff Road
Elwood, IL

Tribute Wall



“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



Tina Granstrom - December 01, 2020 at 03:11 PM



“ I have so many wonderful memories of the times our families spent together. Frank was a joy to be around. We had lots of time to share our faith and deep love of God. I look forward to seeing you again someday. You will be missed. Till we meet again.
Jan Shiplett

Jan Shiplett - November 30, 2020 at 06:52 PM



“ Jan Shiplett lit a candle in memory of Frank Raymond Pozzie



Jan Shiplett - November 30, 2020 at 06:45 PM

LG

“ Uncle Frankie could walk in a room and win the hearts of everyone in there. He was more than an Uncle he was like a best friend that loved you no matter what.

I am so grateful I got to spend quality time with him and cut his hair a few weeks ago. Something I will cherish in my heart forever. We all know how he was with his hair and no one could touch is “dew”. It was an honor that he loved my haircuts and knowing how good it made him feel.

I will always remember him as the cool handsome uncle with so much swag. From his walk, to his hair, to the clothes he wore and even to his deep voice.

He would give you the shirt off his back and help you with anything, just ask my husband Mario. From helping us build our deck to helping with the construction of our pizza place.

May you rest in peace Uncle Frank
you will be greatly missed. ❤️🙏

lisa g - November 30, 2020 at 06:03 PM

MS

“ Dear brother of mine, I want you to know I want you to be celebrated. i want you to be cherished & loved by the people I love as well, because I know you were a fantastic human being & a great “Lil” brother. i will always love you & on this day we live anew together, with you inside me. i know I have to release you with all my heart because you were nothing else to me but love. I know that sadness & regret would only mar the sunshine you were for my life. The truth is I am so lucky to have had such an amazing brother & relationship. Our bond spanned years & this I know, our love as brother & sister will always continue!

Love you “Lil Brother”, love you to heaven & back! Your proud sister,
(Sunshine) Mare

Don't forget....save that place for me with you & rest of our beloved family, we truly were blessed!

Mary Ann Simms - November 30, 2020 at 05:45 PM

TG

“ What can I say about my dad? Well, I was a "daddy's girl" from the get go...some of the earliest memories I have of him was sitting on his lap and rubbing his "pork-chop side burns".... and being his co-driver on the snow plow! As I grew, he showed me what a father's love truly is. We had so many great times with family... the parties we had were nothing short of spectacular!! He knew how to dance and was the life of any party, heck, he didn't need a holiday to party, it was anytime there were more than just he in a room. My friends loved being around him and there were always kids from the youth groups around, because he was a kid at heart. When we moved to Florida he taught me how to fish, and live the "beach life". He couldn't wait for family to come visit us in Florida. Once my dad loved you, there was never going back, you always had a place in his heart. He'd give you the shirt off his back if you needed it. He taught me how important family and friends were, and if you had dear people in your life then you were truly rich. He loved God and enjoyed having long spiritual conversations. He loved working with my husband, Ray until he could no longer. I am forever grateful for the time I was blessed with these last few years as he lived with me in the Chicagoland area. My comfort comes in the reassurance that he's no longer in any pain, and have the time of his life with family and friends that went on before him. I love you and miss you daddy, but I'll see you again soon.

Tina Granstrom - November 30, 2020 at 04:29 PM

FR

“ *Unlce Frank was the person who could walk into a room and light up the whole place, always had the brightest eyes in the room. Always cracking jokes and making everyone put a smile on their face. I’m so lucky I got to have a last memory of sitting with him in my grandmas back yard with him in the summer and just talking, I’m so thankful I was able to see him one last time and telling him I hope he feels better. Uncle Frank was so selfless and so caring of all those around him. Rest easy, you will never be forgotten. - Francesca Gariti*

francesca - November 30, 2020 at 04:05 PM

JS

“ My Dad. There is no one else like him. I have a thousand memories that would take a novel to share. One of my fondest memories as a kid was his frequent surprises. Life was not always easy on my dad but when we were kids, no matter what life was dishing out, he would always find ways to surprise us. I remember one boring saturday morning he suggested we go to the flea market and just walk around to get out the house. Little did I know he had a purpose in going to there. He let my brother and I walk around by ourselves for while and when we started heading back to meet him i noticed his truck parked inside of the flea market behind the booths. Then I saw it, a Yamaha YZ100 in the bed of the truck. I freaked. We had some of the best times riding dirt bikes and I can remember him having just as much fun riding them as we did. As I grew up his surprises came in the form of wisdom and guidance. I had a rough patch in my ealry young adult life and as much as I thought I knew everything, my Dad would always be there to give me advise, the kind you can't buy or read, and could literally change my perception of a situation in the matter of minutes and make tough situations not so tough. He had a heart of gold and compassion for others that becomes more and more rare everyday. I remember how happy he was when I got married. I could literally feel his joy. I have memories of when he was the happiest and ironically they were during some prety tough times financially while he owned the restaurant. He opened it shortly prior to the crash of 07 but that did not stop him from doing what he did best and what made him the happiest. My dad was a people person, he thrived on making people smile and feel welcome at his place and treated everyone like kings and queens. He got so much joy out that place even though it was hard to keep the doors open at times. He loved his family more than anything. He was so happy when Vince and Carol moved in across the street from us, we loved it too but it really meant a lot to him because he needed family to fulfill his purpose in life. I remember as a kid how happy he was when he and his brother Tony Sr were together or when Grandma came down to stay with us for a short while. The greatest memory I have is not of a specific moment or gesture but one of his entire life. He was the most compassionate,

empathetic, and strong person I have ever met and looking back I now know why his favorite song is Break my Stride by Matther Wilder. Nothing could break his stride, not even cancer. I am so blessed because of who he was and the memories we share. I will miss you Bud but I know in my heart you are happy and are now getting to spend eternity doing what you did best, spreading Gods love to everyone. I will do my best to live up to the bar you set so high and pray that your wisdom will live on through me. I love you and everyday of the rest of my life will be spent looking forward to the day we can ride dirt bikes together again.

Joseph Pozzie (youngest son) - November 30, 2020 at 02:56 PM

EW

“*Uncle Frankie was one of the best and coolest uncles anyone could ever hope for. I was so blessed and honored to be his niece. I have so many memories it is hard to pick one. He loved to dance. Boy did he love to dance. I spent many a summers at Gramma and grandpa’s house. Most times when he went anywhere he took us kids with him. Then when we moved to Florida we saw him almost every night. Going to the Pier in Bradenton Beach just to shoot the breeze and going to the beach with him and the kids. Just hanging out. He was a kid at heart. I will never forget his smile and his hugs and kisses. I love you more than I could ever say Uncle Frankie and I Pray I will see you again in Heaven.*
Love your Lizabetta ❤️❤️❤️

Elizabeth Seco Wilde - November 30, 2020 at 01:15 PM