



## Robert A. Hendzell

September 23, 1952 - September 13, 2020

Hendzell, Robert "Bob", September 13, 2020 age 67 of Plymouth. Beloved husband of Lynne. Loving father of Curtis, Nicolas (Rachael), and Dennis. Proud grandpa of Henry. Dear brother of Tom (Mary) and Gary (Phyllis). Dear brother-in-law of Mark Romatz, Wendy (Andy) Moore, and Laurie Romatz. Dear son of the late Walter and Eleanore Hendzell. Dear son-in-law of Beverly (the late Larry) Romatz. Also survived by several nieces and nephews. Visitation Friday, September 18th 3-8 PM at Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home, 46401 Ann Arbor Rd. W., (btwn Sheldon & Beck) Plymouth. In state Saturday, Sept 19th 10 AM until the Saturday 11 AM Funeral Service at Risen Christ Lutheran Church, 46250 Ann Arbor Rd. W., Plymouth. Memorials may be made to the Miracle League of Plymouth. To share a memory, please use the Share a Memory tab on this web page.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP **18.** 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home Plymouth  
46401 Ann Arbor Road West  
Plymouth, MI 48170  
(734) 459-2250  
plymouth@vermeulenfh.com

## In state

SEP **19.** 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Risen Christ Lutheran Church  
46250 Ann Arbor Road West  
Plymouth, MI 48170

## Funeral Mass

SEP **19.** 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Risen Christ Lutheran Church  
46250 Ann Arbor Road West  
Plymouth, MI 48170

# Tribute Wall



“ *Robert A. Hendzell*

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December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *Lynn and family, so very sorry for your loss!*

*I hadn't seen Bob since we moved from Michigan in 2012, and we kind of moved apart after High School (late 1960's-70's), sadly. But to me he was a great guy and a lifelong friend. I grew up across the street from the Hendzells on Robson, and we did almost everything together along with his brother's Tom and Gary. Walter and Eleanore, were close to my mom and grandparents and we did so much, they were like my brothers and parents too!*

*Went to the same school (Gate of Heaven), played games, did Boy Scouts, played every sport: baseball, hockey, football and basketball (in the street, backyard, and organized), listened to records for hours on end, worked on cars and talked about our futures. A childhood that was rich with friends and things to do. I will remember you all of my life and always, hope that we will surely meet again in Heaven my friend, but I am sad that you had to leave us so early.*

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**Bruce Turner** - October 04, 2020 at 06:33 PM

MR

“ I'll always remember the first time I met Bob. Ed and I visited when we had just become engaged. Ed had asked Tom to stand up for our wedding. Bob had that sparkle in his eye and I definitely saw that devilish smile about him. It SO reminded of his dad, Uncle Walter. Always ready for a funny comment or to crack a joke!

I also especially remember seeing him at a family celebration.... it was during those years where he wanted to be his OWN person. He sported long hair and a ponytail. I snickered when I spoke with Uncle Walter, who couldn't crack enough jokes about his hair style.....

If we could only have seen the future that Bob would be his dad's clone in many ways.....outgoing...funny and a pleasure to be in his company!

Ed's and my true I condolences to Lynne & family, Tom and Gary. and families. I could tell he was a loving husband, father and grandfather..and brother..

I will miss the contact we've made through FACEBOOK and sharing our personal news.

We didn't see each other much with our busy lives...but our thoughts and personal victories were shared and enjoyed.

Rest In Peace, Bob, you're in good company up there, cousin!

♥♥ Ed and Marcia Romanik

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Marcia Romanik - September 18, 2020 at 01:35 PM

KS

“ Lynn thoughts and Prayers to you and your family.



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**Kelli Spalding** - September 18, 2020 at 11:17 AM

MH

“ In Memory of my dear cousin Bob Hendzell. Rest in Peace. Mike and Marsha Hendzell

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**Mike & Marsha Hendzell** - September 18, 2020 at 08:40 AM

DB

“ I have so many fond memories of all the good times our cousins had together over the years. I remember all the Hendzell family weddings, holiday parties together with our parents and many special occasions. Bob resembled his dad (my Uncle Walter and God-Father) and he also had his sense of humor. He will be missed and his memory will be treasured. Rest in peace, Bob, in the arms of the Lord.

*Cousin Dolores (Hendzell) Baranski*

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**DOLORES BARANSKI** - September 17, 2020 at 10:54 AM

GH

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



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**Gary Hendzell** - September 17, 2020 at 10:20 AM

“Bob, the “Outdoorsman” was always an inspiration to his little brother Gary. Preceding me (along with Tom) as an Eagle Scout, Senior Patrol Leader and Junior Assistant Scoutmaster, Bob’s example of leadership and responsibility at an early age was a strong motivation for me to follow in his footsteps. He encouraged me to join him on an extended backpacking trip to the far reaches of Northern Ontario, and later to become his partner when we joined the Michigan Amateur Canoe Racers Association. We spent many glorious weekends together back in the 1970s as we camped, canoed, and attempted to learn fly fishing. As time passed, our lives took us in different directions and I relocated to Illinois back in 1979. However, Bob’s significant influence on my life is undeniable.

Another little known legacy that Bob has provided to our family is how we traditionally celebrate Easter morning. One time, back in the early 90s when Bob, Lynne and the boys came to visit us on Easter weekend, his creative and artistic design skills inspired a new game that was a variation of a hide & seek scavenger hunt. We would hide the kids’ Easter baskets, and then leave a series of clues throughout the house that involved solving a rhyming riddle in order to find the next clue. An example might be “Hop like a bunny to this next secret spot; a place in the kitchen where things are made hot!” After finding the next clue inside the microwave oven, they might be directed to “Run like the wind, don’t be too slow, and find your next clue where the houseplants grow”. After maybe 10 or 12 clues the Easter baskets would finally be found, and the Easter egg hunt would begin. After 30 years, our family still looks forward to finding all the Easter Bunny’s clues, now with the next generation of grandkids here in Illinois!

We’ll miss you Bob, but your memory will comfort us as we watch our children and grandchildren enjoy the benefits of your inspiring life.

- Gary (& Phyllis) Hendzell

**Gary Hendzell** - September 17, 2020 at 10:09 AM

DF

“ *So sorry for your loss, May he Rest In Peace*

**don formolo** - September 17, 2020 at 08:48 AM

JW

“ *JAN WEILER lit a candle in memory of Robert A. Hendzell*



**JAN WEILER** - September 16, 2020 at 11:58 AM

LR

“ *The Shots of Crown Royal will never be the same. I will miss you brother. Till I see you again.....save me a seat. GOD SPEED RIP...*

*Laurie*

**Laurie Romatz** - September 16, 2020 at 11:47 AM

TM

“ *Tom & I loved Bob so much and we always had such great times when we could be together. We introduced Lynne to him and continued to help him pursue her until she gave in! We had so many plans of them coming to Florida for a month in the winter to stay with us and vice versa for us in the summer. Plans may change but never the love we have for our families! Rest in peace and see you someday. Kick your nephew in the but for us for leaving us too soon.*

**Tom & Mary** - September 15, 2020 at 07:42 PM

VR

*My sympathies to Lynne and family. Take comfort as those who have hope, knowing that Bob's soul is at rest with his savior, Jesus Christ, as he awaits the last day where his body will be resurrected in glory and united with his soul. Christ's resurrection initiated a new creation. His return on the last day will finish it.*

*Vicar Bryce Rosche, St. Matthew Lutheran Church and School.*

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**Vicar Bryce Rosche** - September 17, 2020 at 12:54 PM

CR

*Dear Cousin Bob, You weren't yet four years old when you attended my Sweet Sixteen birthday party. When you were eight years old and probably playing with Lincoln logs I was twenty and changing my first baby's diapers. Because of our age difference we didn't have much in common. Time, distance and life separated us, too. Sadly, I didn't know you in childhood nor adulthood as well as our other cousins did. We'd see each other occasionally and briefly through the years - at funerals. Conversations at your visitation were about what a fine man you were as a son, brother, husband, father, friend and boss. I heard how well you lived your life, how generous you were and that you were fun to be with. As others have said, you were a chip off the old block. You had that certain familiar look (twinkle) in your eye and you tilted your head back with mouth wide open just like my uncle Walter did to release a hearty laugh. My mom, your Aunt Bernice, was proud to be your Godmother and often spoke fondly of you. I didn't "know" you, but I knew you well enough to love and miss you. Cousin Caroline*

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**Caroline Mary Ray** - October 26, 2020 at 09:45 AM