



## Rosalie Reeve Taraschuk

October 11, 1928 - June 8, 2004

Rosalie Reeve Taraschuk, 75, of Kensington died Tuesday June 8, 2004 unexpectedly at New Britain General Hospital. She was the widow of Theodore N. Taraschuk, who died in 2002. Born in New Britain, she lived in Berlin and Kensington most of her life. A graduate of Berlin High School, class of 1945, Rosalie attended Hartt School of Music and was a gifted violinist. She worked at the State of Connecticut Labor Department in Wethersfield and later at Magson Uniforms in Kensington, retiring in 1968. She was a member of the Christian Life Church Assembly of God in Kensington and served as a volunteer for Hospice of Central Connecticut for many years.

Surviving are two sons, Theodore Taraschuk II and his wife June of New Britain; and Thomas Taraschuk of Kensington; two daughters, Susan Taraschuk of Cincinnati, OH; and Rosalie Taraschuk and her husband Richard Battistini of New Britain; three brothers and their spouses, John and Judy Reeve of Kensington; Robert and Eleanor Reeve of Bristol; and James and Barbara Reeve of Plainville; two sisters, Phyllis Reeve and Rita Hutchings, both of Kensington; five grandchildren; a great granddaughter, Tatum; several nieces and nephews. Besides her husband, Rosalie was predeceased by a daughter, Beth-Ann Keeley.

Funeral Services are Saturday 10 AM at Christian Life Church Assembly of God, 496 Kensington Road, Kensington. Burial will follow in St. Mary Cemetery. Calling hours are Friday evening 6 to 8 PM at Carlson Funeral Home 45 Franklin Square New Britain. Memorial donations may be made to

Hospice of Central Connecticut 205 West Main Street, New Britain, CT 06051.  
Please share a memory of Rosalie with her family on our online guestbook by clicking "guestbook" at the bottom of the page.

# Tribute Wall

DE

“ Susan,  
*I was very sorry to hear about your mother. My thoughts and prayers are with you. Debbie*

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**Debbie Edwards** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LC

“ To Kathy Thomas, Sandy Oliver, the Taraschuck and Reeves families:  
*With deep sympathy, we are sorry to here about the loss of Kathy and Sandy's Aunt Rose.*  
*Sincerely, the Carriere and Picard families.*

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**Lori Carriere** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JR

“ Susan,  
  
*You are in my thoughts and prayers.*  
  
John

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**John Reitzel** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DJ

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you.*  
*Love,*  
*Diane*

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**Diane Jetter** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BJ

“ I'm taking this opportunity to write a few things that I know my Dad remembers about his life with and love for, his sister, Ro. Many years ago, in the midst of the Depression, young Rosalie was nearing her birthday. Having too many children and not nearly enough money, Mammy was at a loss for a birthday present for her little girl. Knowing she was near to giving birth to yet another child, Mam asked her daughter, "Would you like a real, live dolly to play with for your birthday present? I'm pretty sure that we will have a new baby for you by the time your birthday comes along." Of course, like any little girl, this sounded wonderful. On October 21, just ten days after her birthday, my Dad was born. Forevermore, to be known as 'her birthday present'. Jim and Ro shared a bond unlike any other from that day forward.

Another memory, that I can actually recall to some extent: Ted and Ro: Jim and Barb were young and had not enough money for a Saturday night movie, let alone babysitters for a night out together. So, they pooled their money, bought 2 six-packs, and spent many of those Saturday nights together with their kids. Ted had a reel-to-reel movie player and would get cartoon movies for the little ones to watch. I remember that was a big treat, watching those cartoons, in our jammies with tons of popcorn! After a long time, we were put to bed and the adults had their time together. Not a big "party night", but none that we would have traded for the world. It was what they could afford and it was good for everybody. On the very day that Ro left us all to live with God, Ted, Beth, Joanie, Mammmy, and Pampy; she paid one last visit to her brother, Jim. She was in good health and spirit, giving no hint of her too soon departure.

There are certain matters of the heart which take longer to fade; love, loss, and sadness are among them. Ro's last visit was a blessing, a mercy and a memory that my Dad will be able to hold. I know, that in the deepest parts of his heart, he will always remember his special sister, Ro.

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Bevi....for Uncle Jim - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RP

“ I'm a friend of Susan's from our days @ UCONN. I was saddened to hear of your loss. As we've lost touch over the years, and wanted to take this opportunity to express my sympathy to you and your family. Unfortunately, the father of our common friend, David Kleczkowski, just passed away a couple of weeks ago. On the few occasions that I met your Mom, she was very nice to me, and did a good job of raising her daughter! Again, I am very sorry for your loss.

- Rob Pudney

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**Rob Pudney** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KT

“ Since I can’t be here in person to say my goodbyes, I wanted to send along all the thoughts that have run through my mind in the past few days and try to express all that Auntie Ro meant to me.

*Growing up, she was like a second mother to me. I spent as much time living at her house as I did my own. She nurtured me with dinner and sleepovers, but more importantly with love and care.*

*We spent our summers at her cottage in Colchester. Picnics and marshmallows cooked over campfires, swimming in the lake, these are what I remember of growing up.*

*She was tough but caring, and always there for us. When our house blew up, amidst all the chaos and craziness of that night, I remember running down the street in the pitch dark to Auntie Ro’s, where we knew we’d be safe.*

*When I had children of my own, she was still there to fill in the empty places. She had plenty of troubles of her own to work through, especially in the past few years, but there was never a time when she didn’t answer if I called. She baked birthday cakes and christening cakes and helped with so many other details that mark the milestones in my and my children’s lives. She was always there to help out when I needed her.*

*She has been the glue that has held our family together through good and bad. I can only hope that her love for all of us will continue to wrap around us and keep us together in her absence.*

*Every year for my birthday for the last dozen years or so, she bought me a stuffed bear with the year embroidered on it as my present. They keep me company around the house and some are put out as Christmas decorations. Like Auntie Ro, they watch over me and they are a comforting presence when I need a friend to share a thought or worry with.*

*She has been attending her bible study classes every Wednesday faithfully for years, and we're all sure that if there isn't a heaven, she'll be up there instructing God on how to get it built correctly.*

*Almost as much of a religious ritual were her Tuesday night dinners at Bickford's with Phyllis. Only a true catastrophe could have kept her from those. Between keeping track of her own appointments and Phyllis' and everyone else's social calendars, she was always on the go, but sitting back and taking it easy just weren't an option for her if someone else needed a hand.*

*I think we'll miss her most at all the family functions. Birthdays and picnics and John's graduation and all the events to come won't be the same without her there in person. I have no doubts however, that she'll be there in spirit, watching over us with love and care and of course, making sure we're taking care of the details and getting things done right.*

*I love you Auntie Ro, and I'll miss you.*

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**Kathy Thomas** - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM