



Marlene Epstein

March 1, 1933 - April 7, 2025

EPSTEIN, Marlene, nee Wise, age 92, passed away April 7, 2025, beloved wife of the late Norman Epstein, loving mother of Michael (Marce) Epstein and the late Deborah (Marc) Kiner, loving grandmother of Jeremy (Bekah) and Aaron Kiner, and Nathan (Samantha Hays), Grannt, and Sarah Epstein, dear sister of the late Joanie (Don) Dane, also survived by other assorted family members. Graveside services will be held on Friday, April 11, 2025 at 10:00AM at Northern Hills Cemetery, 5375 Sidney Road, Green Township, Ohio 45238. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions to Susan G. Komen Breast Cancer Foundation or the Lindner Center of Hope would be greatly appreciated.

Cemetery Details

Northern Hills Cemetery

5375 Sidney Road
Green Township, OH 45238

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR 11. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Northern Hills Cemetery
5375 Sidney Road
Green Township, OH 45238

Tribute Wall

ME

“ From Michael Epstein - I wanted to share my graveside eulogy in memory of my mom:

We have reached the end of Grandma's journey today with heavy hearts and a deep sense of love and gratitude. Mom lived and loved to the fullest and had a wonderful life, which she shared with her husband Norman (Grandpa), her children, and her grandchildren.

To start at the beginning, Grandma was born here in Cincinnati and had a challenging childhood where her Mom, Blanche, passed away too soon. Mom was just 13 or 14 years old at the time, and In those days, hardships of this sort were barely acknowledged and rarely addressed.

Grandma and Grandpa met at a Jewish Community Center dance because she was mildly snubbed and left off of a wedding invitation list. Grandpa was a young engineer who recently graduated from Rensselaer Polytechnic, having arrived in Cincinnati from Caldwell New Jersey to take a position with General Electric here in town. Grandpa was her knight in shining armor and not a day went by when she wasn't grateful for it. They were married about a year later and were faithful and devoted to one another for more than 60 years.

By the way - She loved to tell that story.

Nobody loves you like your mother. And in this case nobody loves you like your grandmother. She was so proud of each and every one of her grandchildren. All you had to do was to say something not nice about any one of her grandchildren - and she would go from this nice sweet grandmother to Darth Vader in an instant.

When Sarah finished school and commissioned in the Navy a few months ago, she gave grandma a really nice "Proud Navy Grandma" sweatshirt. Grandma wore that sweatshirt for two straight months without washing it or even taking it off. I'm like, Mom...don't

you want me to wash your sweatshirt for you? I'll have it back in no time. She wasn't buying it.

Marce, Uncle Marc, and I routinely visited Mom while she was struggling with a long list of health issues starting rather abruptly with a fall in her apartment and a broken pelvis in January 2024. Whenever she was depressed or angry - a natural response to a difficult physical and emotional situation - I would go to my secret weapon to make her feel better and perk her up. That was to start talking about her grandchildren. How Nathan was doing managing the Starbucks store downtown...along with Sammy and her adventures, Grannt's journey with Howment, Sarah's progress at Purdue and then with the Navy, And of course we would talk about Jeremy and Bekah & Aaron as well. It worked like a charm and always made her feel better.

As you remember her with many fond memories, I would encourage each of you to think about all the fun times we had with Grandma and Grandpa - visiting them in Florida, going over their house on Sundays, sometimes for dinner, sometimes after Sunday school. The candy bowl was always missing a few pieces after we left and always miraculously refilled itself the next week when we stopped by.

Grandma did her best to take care of her family and provide as much as she could for each of us. Mom, thank you for everything... your love, your unwavering belief in each of us, and the sacrifices you made. You have shaped us into who we are today. We'll miss your presence. We promise to do our best in a way that would make you proud, Thank you for being our mom and our Grandma, we love you always and forever. Amen.

Michael Epstein - April 12, 2025 at 10:29 AM

BG

My deepest condolences you and your family. She was a joyous spirit so incredibly kind. May her memory be a blessing.

*Warmest Regards,
Buddy Goldstein*

Buddy Goldstein - April 14, 2025 at 03:47 PM