



Rosalie Ann Perez

JAN 4, 1946 - DEC 1, 2023



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Rosalie Perez, 77, of Tallahassee, passed away on December 1, 2023. Arrangements are pending.



Tribute Wall

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JD

Jasmine Dunn posted:

I'm missing my lady a Lil more than usual today. Rainy days were our days together of spend the whole day with her, what I'd give to hear her call me in one more time. I shared lots of special moments with Rosalie, too many to list. We find comfort in doing grandma Rosie impressions as she left such an impression on us. Here are some of my favorites. She'd randomly blurt out random things.. "hey you ever seen a PolarBear before!?" " Hey you ever been to Africa!?" "Did you bathe the cat?"When bringing her food or dessert we'd tell her what we made or bought.."Well hot dog!" "Holy smokes!" She'd challenge my cooking skills daily!! "Ever made baked Alaska?" "Can you make me a lemon meringue pie?" She loved my sweet potatoes they were"magical"Every morning She'd tell us.." who made the coffee it's exceptional " Her oatmeal was always the best she had. She never came out and said she loved us but there were other ways.. She'd tell us and anyone she came in contact with every single day.."I'd be up shits creek if it wasn't for you"Most people who knew Rosalie knew she wasn't the most loving but to me that's all she was. So sweet, so caring, so sassy. I'd steal my hugs when I could sometimes she didn't let go, I'd soak those moments in. "Good God " She'd say when she realized what she was doing. Rosalie was an inspiration to me, I'd often call her my super women. Her strength, her resilience, I will forever admire. Despite battling this horrible disease she still kept positive with a feisty sense of humor. I loved laughing with her. She didn't like me calling her "grandma" so I had a few nicknames for her.. tootsie pop, hammhock, mostly just my Lil lady. I loved asking her about her life before me, she had a great memory i loved her stories! She loved mine too..telling me i should be a writer. She expressed that was the one thing she missed, writing...When she started to decline, I made lots of promises to her. I asked her to make one for me.. She promised to come visit me once she passed over. I asked her what I should look for a lady bug? A cardinal? I never got my answer.. but the day after she passed we were sitting in the grass and right above us soared a beautiful hawk. And every day since then without fail there's a moment when I think of her, and only feel comfort. Like she's telling me she's OK not to cry... this gives me peace. Although it's rainy days like today where I just ultimately miss my dear friend.

December 16 at 10:04 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Rosalie by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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