



Edna Austrach

March 9, 1924 - November 21, 2021

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Cedar Park Cemetery

Westwood, NJ 07675

Previous Events

Funeral Service

NOV **24**. 12:00 PM (ET)

Cedar Park Cemetery
Westwood, NJ 07675

Tribute Wall



“ *John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. created a Tribute Video in memory of Edna Austrach*



John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. - December 15, 2021 at 05:21 PM



“ *John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. created a Webcast in memory of Edna Austrach*



John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. - November 23, 2021 at 12:13 PM

AN

Good morning Arlene , I'm glad to have gotten to know Edna throughout the years. Your mother was a very kind and loving lady, I loved her like my own mother. We would always sit and talk about many things , she would always say "Angie you know i love you" and I would say the same back to her, we would watch movies together. Whenever it was dark she would ask if it was time for bed and I'd say "No Edna , it's not time for bed yet" and she'd reply with a bright "okay!" . Working with her has brought so much life into my life , she's always been a mother that I haven't had. I will miss her dearly. - Angella Kidd

Angie - November 24, 2021 at 11:40 AM

BS

Peter and I will always hold Edna dear to our hearts. xoxo

Bunny and Peter Szymula - November 24, 2021 at 12:11 PM

EM

*Hi Arlene : Louis, Nathalie and me not have words to say sorry and thanks all of your family. Edna was so special with us and never I will forget that she and Nathalie eating ice cream, share many conversation, recipes, and should me many things about life. I'm so thankful with God for her life. Edna for ever in our hearts ❤️. Please Be strong. As always
Mr. Ismach and you did an exceptional job with her. With respect and love Elizabeth Munoz*

Elizabeth Munoz - November 24, 2021 at 02:19 PM



“ *Edna Austrach*

October 04, 2023 at 06:13 PM

AI

“ Mom lived 97 years. Only 4% of the US population currently accomplish this feat. Only 1% make it to 100. But as Bob has been saying as of late, all of a sudden 97 doesn't seem so old. I agree.

And if you're fortunate to make it into your 9th decade, it is not for the faint of heart. It is pretty much guaranteed that there will be many physical and mental challenges ahead, but if you are lucky, as mom was, there are so many blessings that come along for the ride we call life, as well.

Although some might say my mom's life was far from glamorous, she was the most grateful person I've ever known. She accepted the life she was dealt. And if lemons came her way she made them into lemonade.

Her greatest joy was hearing about her 2 grandchildren and 5 great-grandchildren. She took kvelling to whole new level. Yet she taught me, "Arlene never brag." No one needs to know. It's enough that we do.

She never tired of hearing about all of the children, that included each and every one of them...Brooke, Cliff, Ayjia, Elias, Logan, Greg, Carolyn, Adeline and Evan. And Bob, the best son-in-law that a mother of a daughter could ever have. We know...

Nothing was too mundane. First steps and first words were as important to her as acceptances to Brandeis and Washington Universities. A first tooth was to be celebrated as equally as major career accomplishments. No hoopla, no shindigs. In her quiet way, just a very proud and beaming heart.

Rabbi Pernick asked me about mom's hobbies. I almost forgot about the one that gave her the most pleasure of all...PICTURES! She couldn't get enough of them. More please. MORE. She'd sit and organize them for hours. Slip them into those old fashioned book sleeves. I'm grateful now that I will be the lucky recipient from that labor of love.

I'd be remiss if I didn't acknowledge mom's gratitude and respect for her aides, who helped with the challenges of everyday life as they became more difficult with age. Angie, Ann-Marie, Gloria, and the woman who became her friend and confidante, Cecelia, who came to us all as a blessing from G-d; the one in a million Cecelia who is now part of our family forever. Thank you all from the bottoms of our hearts.

We all know that no one lives forever, but what we all can take solace in, is the fact that a loved one's memory and the memories you make and share together will live in you hearts forever. Brooke and Greg would like to share some of those memories with you now...

Arlene Ismach - November 26, 2021 at 02:11 PM

BI

“ When my mother asked me to say some words about my grandmother I thought what am I going to say? Greg has all the cute stories - the dilapidated playground, grandma's house, yarmulkes, bread and butter, there was a destroyed hotel room, a story for another time. Ask my mom... and so I've spent the last several days thinking about my grandmother. who she was. I know she was a tough woman. A strong woman. But what I hadn't considered is how similar we were.

I know firsthand how hard it is to raise children in a New York City apartment and I say that from a place of so much more privilege, so much more space and so much more convenience. And yet she did it.

I think about many of our conversations. I love that we shared the same politics. And believed in so many of the same things.

She often asked me about my work. As many of you know my grandfather Eugene was a photographer. So I often wondered if I was like him. But upon reflection, I realize that it was Edna that was a big part of the business. She called the clients, kept the customers happy, made the albums... so all this time, I think I was more of an Edna.

97 years isn't something to be sad about. It's something to celebrate. She leaves behind her brother and his family. Two daughters. Two grandchildren. And five great grandchildren all of whom she lived long enough to meet and love. From humble beginnings in that small nyc apartment she created bounty.

I know she'd be happy knowing the family was together for thanksgiving.

Now that's a legacy to be thankful for.

Brooke Ismach - November 26, 2021 at 02:10 PM

“As a kid one of my favorite things to do was visit my grandma’s house in Yonkers. I vividly remember going to visit her. We would take the Tappan Zee bridge over which was a big deal as a kid. I remember going to her apartment building, there was a rusty swing set that looked like a giraffe, I remember taking the old elevator that had this circle window on it upstairs to her apartment.

Her apartment was very much a grandma’s house. She had a plastic cover over the sofa, 2 single beds in the bedroom that looked like out of an episode of I Love Lucy, her view overlooked a shopping center on the other side of the street...and she had a rotary phone that I used to like to play with. Very much a grandma’s house.

But my grandma knew there was something more to it. One day she went to my mom and she said “Greg doesn’t know my name. He thinks that my name is grandma’s house.” My mom said “that’s ridiculous!” I’m not sure who asked me if it was my mom or my grandma, I think it might’ve been my grandma and she said to me, “what’s my name?” And naturally I said “grandma’s house”...so she was right.

These past few days as I’ve been thinking about my grandma I keep thinking about visiting her in her house. Visiting her house in Yonkers but also the one in Tamarac where she spent the last 16 years. The apartment, taking the slow elevator up, the view of the lake outside her window, the same 2 single beds in the guest bedroom, and pictures of the entire family...literally everywhere as my mom just mentioned.

I’m thankful that my grandma lived a long life. I’m thankful that Cecilia took such great care of her these past several years. I’m thankful that she knew Carolyn so well and got to be at our wedding. And I’m thankful she got to meet my kids Adeline and Evan.

*I will miss her.
-Greg*

Greg Ismach - November 26, 2021 at 02:07 PM

KE

“ *Arlene, So sorry I missed the celebration of your Moms life. I only met her a few times but I recall her as an elegant woman. You were a devoted daughter. Please remember the wonderful memories you have and may in bring you comfort. All our love, The Estin's.*

Karen Estin - November 24, 2021 at 03:17 PM

ET

“ *Arleen,
Marc and I are so sorry,
Memories of seeing your lovely mom once a week having lunch at the club.
You were a devoted daughter to her. Love to you and family.*

ellen tesler - November 24, 2021 at 12:42 PM

RD

“ *Roslyn Dyer sent a virtual gift in memory of Edna Austrach*



Roslyn Dyer - November 24, 2021 at 12:07 PM

GF

“ My family and I lived downstairs from Edna, may she rest in peace, for many, many, many years. We had the pleasure of her friendship which we cherished. We shared good times together. We witnessed the excellent care that she got from Cecelia. Today our thoughts and prayers are with her family, who we had the pleasure of hearing about through the years.

Gerri Faber - November 24, 2021 at 11:47 AM

AI

Thank you for your kind words and for reaching out to us. It's very much appreciated.

arlene ismach - November 24, 2021 at 03:38 PM

CI

“ I would always tell GG how happy I was that she could be there for all life's important events. Our wedding, our engagement, meeting and getting to know our kids. I lost both my grandmothers very young and it felt so special to me to have gotten to know her well all these years. She was always so warm and welcoming to me and I always looked forward to visiting her. We are all so fortune she lived such a long, full life. I often tell Adeline how special it is that she has gotten to know and love her great grandmother (affectionately called GG). We will all miss her dearly and I will cherish all the photos and videos we've taken of her and the kids the past several years.

Carolyn Ismach - November 24, 2021 at 11:39 AM

AI

Mom loved you very much Carolyn. She truly enjoyed your talks, and felt your warmth and love. The children were her reason to live! She only regretted that because of COVID she missed more recent times together. She celebrated all of their milestones!!!

arlene ismach - November 24, 2021 at 03:42 PM

HB

“ Tribute to Edna

As a first generation American Edna was thrust into the role of leader at an early age. She bravely went to school speaking Yiddish and brought English home to her parents and younger brother. She took responsibility for helping her parents throughout their lives. She helped her husband build a business. She raised the beautiful family that she built with Eugene. When, after the age of 60, it was time to evolve, she learned to drive and got a job in The City. At work in the registrars office she helped many students of the Jewish Theological Seminary achieve their goals. Edna was always the person to be counted on. She was the backbone of our birth family and the family she built with Eugene. We could always count on Edna to come through in a pinch. She was rewarded with long years through which she saw her daughters blossom, her grandchildren thrive and her great grandchildren bring their energy and wonder to brighten the family. Her positive spirit lives on as we lovingly remember her as a true woman valor. Hy and Shirley Brownstein

Hy and Shirley Brownstein - November 24, 2021 at 11:10 AM

CW

“ Good morning Arlene, I know today will be one of the most difficult days for you and I'm telling you it's not going to be easy, but please be strong knowing that your mom my dear Edna will be laid to rest, no pain she was tired, but let me tell you that I miss her and will miss her for as long as I live, @she was a part of me, every decision I made throughout my life I made it around Edna, we had some good conversations very interesting, she always started her conversations with Cecelia I want to talk to you. We really had some good years together and I really enjoyed them and I will miss my Edna dearly. She always said Cecelia you know I love you, and I would say love you too. Then she said I would never do anything to hurt you but if I do please tell me, Arlene I love her and I will miss her, but please be strong for her and for me, love you. Cecelia

Cecelia White - November 24, 2021 at 09:58 AM

SA

“ Mom -

*Through the years I counted upon you for sound advice & comfort.
You will be greatly missed.*

*Your loving daughter,
Sheila*

Sheila Austrach - November 24, 2021 at 02:43 AM

RD

Arlene, your mom was a wonderful woman, may her soul rest in peace.

Roslyn Dyer - November 24, 2021 at 12:02 PM