



Fred T. Sobczak

October 13, 1943 - October 8, 2019

Fred T. Sobczak, Age 75. Beloved Husband of Nancy, nee Suma. Cherished Son of the late Walter and late Stella Sobczak. Dear Brother of William (Marilyn) Sobczak, Evelyn Conway, Carl Sobczak, Louise Shay and Elizabeth (Steve) Herman. Fred will be dearly missed by his many Nieces, Nephews and Friends. Visitation is Sunday, October 13, 2019 from 3:30 PM until 8 PM at Foran Funeral Home, 7300 W. Archer Ave. (55th street just west of Harlem). Family and friends are asked to meet at St. Daniel the Prophet Church on Monday, October 14, 2019 for a final visitation from 9:30 AM until time of Mass which will be offered at 10:30 AM . Interment is Resurrection Cemetery.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **13.** 3:30 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Foran Funeral Home - Summit
7300 West Archer Ave
Summit, IL 60501
(708) 458-0208
contactus@foranfuneralhome.com
<https://www.foranfuneralhome.com/>

Visitation at Church

OCT **14.** 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

St. Daniel the Prophet Church
5358 South Nashville
Chicago, IL 60638

Mass

OCT **14.** 10:30 AM (CT)

St. Daniel the Prophet Church
5358 South Nashville
Chicago, IL 60638

Tribute Wall

DN

“ I just found out about Fred's passing a little while ago unfortunately. I was saddened to hear about the news but was lucky enough to find this memorial. I worked with Fred at Corn products in the mid 90's as an intern where he was a mentor to me. I learned quite a bit from him which had a direct impact on my career in engineering although I never went back into the same industry. I'm working in aerospace and have relocated to Seattle and am now nearing the end of my career but I will never forget the influence Fred had on me as an intern.

There were times I was overwhelmed in the workplace as I was trying to learn as much as possible while also trying to make a good impression. Fred was a calming influence. During company social events Fred always ensured that I wasn't left out and would sit right by me.

To echo the note below I always admired the way Fred took care of his vehicle which at the time was a Nissan minivan and his closeness to his family.

Thank you for the memories, Fred.

D Nayak - January 24, 2023 at 03:32 PM

RP

“ March, 2021

I just thought of Fred and found out that he is no longer with us. I played guitar in a band in the late 60's in which Fred played bass. The original bass player reached the limits of his talent and had to be replaced. It was 55 years ago so I can't recall how Fred came to be our bass player but he was one helluva musician. Always learned songs quickly and did a little backup singing. I remember how his Ford Falcon was always in pristine condition which says a lot about a person.

I recall one gig in Chicago. It was basically an upscale tavern. The stage was right behind and the same level as the bar. Fred always stood stage left on the end. One night a tipsy patron kept requesting "The More I See You". After the 5th or 6th time we refused to play it again and the drunk kept grabbing Fred's left foot to get his attention to request the song again until the bartender had to physically remove him. During all this foot grabbing, Fred never skipped a note. That's how good he was.

RIP Buddy

Ron Perkins

Ron Perkins - March 06, 2021 at 09:07 PM

NS

Ron, I read your remembrance of Fred a short while ago and I've been trying to reach out to you to let you know how much it meant to me to read the nice things you wrote about him. Fred loved playing in The Travelin' Kind Thank you for the memory. If you read this, please call me at 773-586-8381.....Nancy

Nancy S - January 24, 2022 at 04:15 PM

“ Memories of my brother, Fred!

Fred and I shared many wonderful things together, whether it was playing in the band together, recording our music on tape, practicing or performing at the hundreds of gigs we played. We worked together years Corn Products in Argo and went on a number of field trips together. We went to Saint Rita High School together where he always pulled good grades, especially in shop classes and Mechanical drawing class which started him in his career in engineering which he did for his whole working life.

Some of the other memories I have of Fred go back to our living at home days at the house on Oakley Ave.

Fred had a idea once to clean out the garage at home and he decided that he wanted to make a theater in there where he would show silent movies to the neighborhood kids. This he did and I sold the tickets and our sister, Evelyn worked at the candy counter. One day Fred had an idea to start making movies, so we would makes sets in the basement and start making movies. Fred was the director and cameraman because he bought the film and knew how to use the camera.

Fred and I were always interested in trying to make money and he had a paper route for years and he got me into delivering newspapers too. We also got involved with our Aunt Sally in making and shawls and corsages and then going house to house to sell them.

One of the things that Fred had to do for Religion class in High School was to make a complete set of Priest vestment for mass. This he did and after the class he brought them home and decided that he wanted start saying mass on a regular basis in our attic. My mother and sister Evelyn, would attend and I was the altar boy who wore an old house coat. When communion time came Fred used Wonder Bread and Mogan David wine.

The attic got to be known as St. Freds' church. Looking back at that time now I feel that St.Fred's was very meaningful, because he was one of the most caring and obedient people I knew in my early years, especially to my mom and dad whom he always helped. I remember a few times that my mom would ask him to go pick me

up when I was at Marilyn's house so I wouldn't have to walk home in the dark (1 block away). this he would do and when he arrived , no matter what time, he laid on the car horn which also woke up Marilyn's dad, who promptly escorted me to the door.

I could go on and on but, I have these memories and although Fred is in Heaven playing Bass in Gods band he wont be forgotten by me.

I know he will be remembered lovingly by all he knew and met and especially his dear Nancy.

Luv Ya Man!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

bill sobczak - October 12, 2019 at 05:04 PM

JF

“ *John & Rita Novak and family purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Fred T. Sobczak.*



John & Rita Novak and family - October 12, 2019 at 10:09 AM