



Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar

July 14, 1922 - February 8, 2015

Mrs. Frieda Rosina Cuznar, 92, of San Francisco passed away on February 8, 2015. Dearly beloved wife of 43 years to the late Franz Cuznar; devoted mother of Cwetka Scramaglia (Phil), Nada Klanjac (Joseph), and Erich Cuznar (Rebecca); dear grandmother of Mark Klanjac (Celeste), Erik Scramaglia (Tracy), John Klanjac (Ana), Cameron Cuznar, Gianna Cuznar and Adriana Cuznar; loving great-grandmother of Tyler Scramaglia, Madeline and Olivia Klanjac; loving step-grandmother of Nicholas Silva; and survived by her loving family in Austria, Slovenia Germany, and England. Frieda was born in Austria on July 14, 1922 and moved to San Francisco in 1956. She was a devoted homemaker, fantastic chef and baker, avid gardener (who enjoyed having fresh flowers in her home daily), and a great friend and neighbor to all whom she met during her lifetime.

Friends may visit on Thursday after 4:00 PM and are invited to attend the Vigil Service also on Thursday at 7:00 PM and the Funeral on Friday at 1:00 PM from the chapels of Valtne Marini Perata & Co. 4840 Mission St then to Church of the Epiphany 827 Vienna Street, San Francisco where a 1:30 PM Funeral Mass will be celebrated Committal to follow at Holy Cross Cemetery in Colma.

The family requests that in lieu of flowers; please send donations in honor of Frieda to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital (www.stjude.org).

Cemetery Details

Holy Cross Catholic Cemetery

1500 Mission Rd.
Colma, CA

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 12. 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company
4840 Mission Street
San Francisco, CA 94112
(415) 333-0161
funerals@vmpandco.com

Vigil Service

FEB 12. 7:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company
4840 Mission Street
San Francisco, CA 94112
(415) 333-0161
funerals@vmpandco.com

Funeral Mass

FEB 13. 1:30 PM (PT)

Church of the Epiphany
827 Vienna Street
San Francisco, CA 94112
(415) 333-7630

Tribute Wall

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



cwetka - May 08, 2017 at 12:35 AM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



cwetka - May 08, 2017 at 12:35 AM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



cwetka - May 08, 2017 at 12:33 AM

CW

“ *In einer Woche ist Muttertag, der schwerste Tag des Jahres für mich ohne dich.*

Seid Kindheit warst du geehrt von mir. Jetzt gehe ich zum Grab mit Blumen und lauter schöne ehrinnerungen. Es ist still, die vöglein singen, die Sonne scheint, doch mein Herz ist schwer die träsnnen fließen. Ich dachte nie das ich ein Leben ohne dich haben würde. Mami Ruhe im Frieden Im Gottes Haus und hilf mir bis wir uns wieder sehen verzeih das ich nicht am Ende bei dir war. Wie immer von Herzen deine Tochter

cwetka - May 08, 2017 at 12:32 AM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



Cwetka - January 10, 2017 at 12:09 PM

CW

Liebste Mami,

Die Feiertage sind vorueber, doch das herz tat mir weh, als ich die vorbereitungeng machte. Es faehlte ein platz am Tisch. Ich dachte ahn Dich und deine staerke und an dein kummer den Du ihm herzen getragen hast, doch das Haus wahr immer voller leben, liebe und waerme.

Du warst eine richtige Kaerntner Lady, so wie diech viele nannten. Ich war stolz auf Dich, dein wessen und deine Staerke fuer das leben.

Ich Liebe Dich von ganzen Herzen. Ohne Eltern hatt sich das ganze leben veraendert.

Doch die schoennen zeiten, werde ich nie vergessen

Servus bis wir uns wieder sehen. Deine Cwetka

Cwetka - January 10, 2017 at 12:22 PM

CW

“ *Meir Liebste Mami.*

Es wird gesagt die Zeit heilt das Herz - doch die Zeit hat kein ende.

Du bist in meinen Gedanken täglich-wie viele Fragen

Ich für dich habe. Doch in mein Leben höre ich deine Antwort nie mehr.

Schlafe in Frieden und bitte schau auf mich-den ich vermisse dich. Du warst meine Stärke .

Für immer deine Cwetka 💔



cwetka - August 27, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DT

“ *Liebste Mami ♡♡
Meine Gedanken sind täglich bei Dir.
Es wird immer gesagt - die Zeit heilt - die Zeit für mich ist eine
Ewigkeit ohne dich -
Durch Gottes Gnaden glaube und hoffe das du
In Frieden bist. Hilf mir das ich es gut mache mit der
Gerechtigkeit deiner letzten Stunde auf dieser Erde
Ohne deine Kinder bei deiner Seite . Es war Gottes Plan doch das
ungerechte Prozess des Krankenhauses muss für dich und alle
anderen die Wahrheit erlernen !
💔💔💔💔. Immer in mein Herz verbunden.
Das war dein letztes Geburtstag Wort für mich 🥺*

Deine Stolze Tochter - July 31, 2016 at 01:35 PM

DM

“ *Deine Tochter ????? Meine Liebe Mami lit a
candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



Deine Tochter ????? Meine Liebe Mami - June 29, 2016 at 01:02 AM

DE

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Deine Tochter für Ewigheit - April 15, 2016 at 03:36 AM

DE

“ *Deine Tochter Für Ewigheit lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



Deine Tochter für Ewigheit - April 15, 2016 at 03:34 AM

DT

“ *Vohr länger Zeit ist ein Stern von Himmel gefallen
Und voriges Jahr nahm der Gott diesen Stern zurück.
Der Himmel leuchtet doch und ich weiß du bist in der nähe . Du wirst ewig in meinem herzen!
Doch ich vermisse deine liebe Stimme, die Wärme deines wessens, das Zuhause. Die Tür war immer offen, es duftete nach Gebäck.
Die Musik spielte
Und du umarmte mich. So ein daheim war das schönste für mich.
Danke für deine Liebe. Mein Herz
Söhnst sich nach dein Zuhause. Ich werde dich nie
Vergessen bis ich dich wieder sehe bitte schaue auf mich liebste
Mamile💔💔💔*



deine tochter - February 08, 2016 at 12:39 PM

DT

“ *Meine liebste Mami*

Am 8 Februar wird es ein Jahr seid der Gott dich zu sich nahm. Ich weis das Leben geht weiter aber ohne dich ist es so schwer. Will dich besuchen oder anrufen doch unser Zuhause gibt es nicht mehr.

*Nur in meinen Herzen trage ich dein liebes wessen
Und deine Stimme klingt von weitem. Oh wie ich
Vermisse! Nur einmal möchte ich dich umarmen und deine Stärke
fühlen so das mein Herz wieder mit Ruhe schlägt.*

Bitte Hilfe mir in diesen dunklen Zeiten .

*Ich weiß du bist in besten Händen - doch fühle mich so einsam.
Schlafe in Gottes Frieden und Nähe den Tati. Servus Liebste
Mamile*



deine tochter - February 05, 2016 at 09:57 PM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda
R. Cuznar*



cwetka - January 04, 2016 at 10:14 PM

CW

“ *Meine Liebste Mami.*

*Die Weinachten ohne Dich waren sehr
traurig.*

Ich habe gekocht , gebacken und vorbereitet !

Doch im Herzen war es mir so schwer. Wollte dich

Umarmen, doch konnte nur zum Grab es schön zu

*Machen so wie es Du für den Tati immer gemacht hast. Es ist mir so
langweilig nach Dir.*

*Nie dachte ich das Du von uns gehen würdest, ich danke Gott das
er Dich solange bei uns hilt. Doch*

Er nahm dich ohne das wir uns verabschieden

Könnten. Ich hoffe das der Tati auf dich wartete

Und mit seiner starken Hand in das Himmlische Vaterland führte.

*Bitte Hilfe mir meine Liebste Mamile. Schlafe in Frieden . Ich liebe
über alles*

*Schon als ein kleines Mädchen wollte ich sein wie Du. Du bist ewig
in meinen Herzen !*



cwetka - January 04, 2016 at 10:07 PM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda
R. Cuznar*



Cwetka - November 02, 2015 at 02:16 PM

CW

“ *Meine Liebste Mami,*

*Die Leute sagen die Zeit heilt das Herz ! Doch
Es wird immer mehr schwer, ich vermisse dein
Liebendes wessen als ich nachhause kam dich zu
Besuchen. Wir plauderten von allen, und deine Küche duftete von
dein backen oder das gute Schmaus für mein Abendessen .
Öfters möchte ich dich anrufen etwas Neues zu erzählen - doch
deine Liebe Stimme ist nicht mehr
Ich probiere stark zu sein - ich war es doch solange
Du mit uns warst Jetzt ist es sehr schwer für mich!
Ich vermisse dein liebes wessen, deine Stimme und
Mein Zuhause. 💔*

cwetka - September 13, 2015 at 02:49 AM

CW

*Allerseelen , für beide meine lieben Eltern, ein Gebet, eine Kerze und
die Hoffnung das ihr beide in Gottes Haus mit Ruhe lebt. Schaut auf
uns eure Kinder und hilft uns mit der Stille das es jetzt gibt. Ein Gebet
für euch beiden bis wir uns wieder sehen. 💔*

Cwetka - November 02, 2015 at 02:14 PM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda
R. Cuznar*



cwetka - September 13, 2015 at 02:35 AM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda
R. Cuznar*



Cwetka - September 05, 2015 at 01:00 AM

CW

“ *Liebste Mami.*

*Ja unsere heimat mit dir gibt es nicht mehr. Es sind sechs Monate
seid ich dich das Lätze mal gesehen habe. Das Haus ist verkauft
und mein daheim ist ewig geschlossen. Du bist in meinen
Gedanken täglich. Habe viele Fragen doch ich bekomme keine
Antwort .*

Schau auf mich und Tanze einen Walzer mit den Tati.

*Dein Radio spielt die Melodien die dir
Einsamkeit vergessen lies.*

Mit Liebe verbunden für immer deine Cwetka

Cwetka - August 05, 2015 at 08:01 PM

CW

“ *Liebste Mami!*

Ich vermisse Dich so sehr.

Gott fuehrte dich Zu seinem Garten.

Unsere heimat mit dir ist nicht mehr.

Das herz ist erfuehlt mit deiner Liebe

Doch fuehle ich mich so allein

Vielen dank fuer Eine so liebe und tolle

Mami Das Gott Mir gab

Servus bis wir uns wiedersehen

Deine Cwetka ♡♡

Cwetka - March 04, 2015 at 04:00 PM

CW

“ *Cwetka lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar*



Cwetka - March 04, 2015 at 03:34 PM



Cwetka, my condolences to you and all lovely family. I am honored to have met such a grand woman. God bless you all and my your mom rest in peace with your god son Gilbert Guzman. Love, Betty Guzman

Carmen Guzman - August 29, 2015 at 12:15 PM

AK

“ I miss Oma so very much. I met her almost 24 years ago and ever since then she took me in as one of her grandchildren and with me all my family. Growing up on Vienna Street she was close by and my mom would pick her up and go for a ride together with Brianna and my Abue. I always heard how much fun they had together. Johnny and I often hosted her at our home and felt proud to cook a meal for her. She enjoyed listening to music sitting in Johnny's office in the big chair with the window open and the sun shinning in. She always had a smile for me, told me she loved me, called me Anica and never forgot my birthday, not even this year. I loved our conversations about her life, her cooking, being silly together and the fun stories she shared with me. She showed me how to make ravioli, meat pockets and strudel, while scolding me on my long nails when I was pulling the dough. Some Saturdays we would visit, go to the farmers market, eat lunch together or all three in one day. We would share a beer and relax while she listened about what ever adventure we just had with great attention and feeling happy for us.

I must say that the best tribute to her life and what she was all about was represented by all of us her family this past week while planning her farewell. We all pulled together to create a wonderful and meaningful celebration of her and her life. We all worked hard to get pictures from all of our cameras for the slide show, communicated on readings, flowers, the service, the heartfelt Eulogies, the mass program and while we all worked together we remembered stories, funny anecdotes, cried, laughed and payed tribute to her and what she meant to each of us. I know she is proud of this family and is smiling down upon us. I am sure my Abue and her have met up along with all those that have gone and together will take care of us from heaven.

I love you and I will never forget you Omica.

A.K.

Ana Klanjac - February 16, 2015 at 01:33 AM

HP

“*Frieda touched so many people with her kindness, generosity and gracefulness.*

Her friendship will be greatly missed. Frieda - may you and Franz keep on dancing!

Love,

Hilde and Junius Podrug

Hilde Podrug - February 15, 2015 at 05:21 PM

EL

“ My beloved Tante Frieda will continue to live on in my heart. Even though we were thousands of miles apart, I always felt very close to her and will miss our phone calls and her lovely cards. She was sharp as a pin to the very end and even remembered Tony’s birthday a week ago (to be honest, remembering birthdays is not my strength but at least the French nation always remembered to celebrate Frieda’s birthday). Her great sense of humour was admirable and, of course, her cooking and baking skills set the very highest benchmarks. (Indeed, the barkeeper of our Birmingham Michelin restaurant Simpsons, who I have educated on how to make a Manhattan using her special recipe, still hasn’t reached her standard).

Tante Frieda always made everybody feel welcome – my mother Margret and my Dad Kurt when they saw her and her family in 1990, and, more recently, me and Tony when we came to see her. I always cherished remembering past times with her but also learnt from her how valuable it is to have an internet radio to keep in touch with the present , back at home. She was rightly proud of her children Cwetka, Nadi, and Erich and her lovely grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Her energy, warmth and love will continue to be an inspiration for all of us.

We send to her family our deepest sympathy - we will be with you all in our thoughts.

Elke, Kurt and Tony

Elke Loeffler - February 12, 2015 at 03:33 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar.*



February 12, 2015 at 01:29 PM



“ *Frieda was one of the sweetest, kindest people I have ever met and I am so lucky to have her as my next door neighbor growing up.*

Ich trage dein Herz bei mir. Ich trage es in meinem Herzen.



Janelle - February 12, 2015 at 01:01 PM



“ *Elfie Krische, Bob & Vera Cianciolo and family purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar.*



Elfie Krische, Bob & Vera Cianciolo and family - February 11, 2015 at 07:07 PM

OS

“How many times after going to Epiphany mass did my father say, Let's go visit Freda". We were always unannounced but you always made us welcome with coffee and your great desserts. I, too have such fond memories and will cherish them always. After all, you and Franz hired me to play your "double wedding!" If only Erick was more serious on the accordion.....ha ha.
God Bless you and give my Mama and Papa (Paula and Josef) a big hug and kiss from me.....Ottmar Stubler

Ottmar Stubler - February 11, 2015 at 04:18 PM



“Enduring Grace was purchased for the family of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar.



February 11, 2015 at 04:13 PM



“Sweet Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Mrs. Frieda R. Cuznar.



February 11, 2015 at 01:05 PM

MY

“ You were one of a kind and loved by SO many - it is hard to believe you are no longer with us. I have so many amazing memories that will bring me comfort, make me smile, cry and laugh. Rest in peace dear Frieda you will be comforted by family and friends in heaven. The polkas will continue

Love
Monika and family

Monika Yungert - February 11, 2015 at 06:31 AM

NK

“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Nadi Klanjac - February 10, 2015 at 10:45 PM

JK

“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



JK - February 10, 2015 at 02:06 PM

SR

“ Oma we LOVE YOU and miss you so very, very much. You are truly a rare one of a kind person.....a gift from God. You have the BIGGEST heart, such a love of family and joy for life.... and of course were one of the Best cooks ever. Steve and I will miss our visits, your hugs, your voice, your loving caring ways and how you always made us feel special and loved. You are more precious than any diamond and we are forever grateful to have had you in our life. Love you and miss you!! <3 <3

Steve & Marija Reed - February 10, 2015 at 12:40 PM

CE

“ Thank you for all the happy memories Oma and welcoming me with open arms to your family. I always had a smile on my face when I was with you. We miss you dearly.



Celeste - February 10, 2015 at 10:45 AM

IR

“ So sorry to hear about the passing of such a sweet woman, terrific mother, grandmother and great-grandmother. She raised a beautiful family.

irena - February 10, 2015 at 10:21 AM



“ 9 files added to the album *New Album Name* ”



J - February 10, 2015 at 12:19 AM

NK

Eine liebende Oma

Here we are,

Altogether as it used to be,

Only if you could see through the eyes of your grandchildren and great grandchildren,

Turning the pages we stand suspended in time,

*Though our memories of your love still lingers--
through our hearts.*

Unforgettable memories,

The good, the bad, the sad.

Every page brings different adventures we've shared--

A different memory

It was a time when things were simple,

Time spent at "Oma's, Uroma, Omama

they were unforgettable times and precious

What could be said about "oma, uroma, omama"--

A grandmother only heard about in fairy tales,

A grandmother only seen on Television,

Unsere Oma, Uroma and Omama

Oma's at Christmas Eve, at Easter..just dinner because

*We've all shared your love through the years, some of us more
fortunate to have you longer and yet the love was equal for all.*

Our hearts are softened as our eyes form tears.

*We are sorry we didn't say "thank you" enough especially for always
being there at anytime day or night for just a hug or encouraging word.*

We thank you for being our "oma" "uroma" and "omama"

We write this as a reminder to all of us of our gratitude and love for you

Feelings we sometimes neglected to show.

Today we say Aufwiedersehen and dance your waltz with Opa

We love you and you will always be in our hearts.

*Mark, Erik, John, Cameron, Gianna, Tyler, Adriana, Madeline and
Olivia.*

(revised from original written by John 25 yrs ago)

Nada Klanjac@ao - February 10, 2015 at 11:54 AM

NK

My most loving mami

My heart is broken there will always be a void but I know we have to go on.

You were unique and I loved you. You were not only my mom but my friend and confidant. You loved me unconditionally and I know sometimes I vexed you but you always forgave me. I needed you but you needed me too and I loved that you did.

There wasn't a day that went by without talking or seeing you, how will I fill those days?

I thought I was bringing you home Sunday but God got there first. He tricked us and you had to do that journey alone for that I'm sorry. I didn't want you to have to transition without your loved ones around but unforeseen circumstances denied you the right to come home to your bed and rest peacefully there.

Today I opened my eyes and really see that you were truly my dearest and truest friend, you always encouraged me and were proud of my accomplishments and always understood my mistakes. You will always be my Mami and I love you more than life itself and now enjoy your new life with Tati and you better dance every dance.

Nada Klanjac - February 10, 2015 at 09:32 PM

NK

IN HONOR OF OMA

jingle by tracy and erik for her 80th birthday

*We thought we'd share her many talents with the crowd,
And try not to make you snore out loud.
Oma is the best homemaker by far,
She cooks, cleans, and even washes her own car.
Her garden is picture perfect to say the least,
She mows the lawn and then prepares the dinner table for a feast.
Oma's baking abilities make your mouth water with delight,
And when only one donut is left there is always a fight.
Apple strudel, meat pockets, and black bread to name a few,
And if she made her own wine it would probably be a mean brew.
Her cakes are famous from Europe to the States,
She does Christmas, birthdays, and many other dates.
Accommodations at Oma's is like staying at the Ritz,
In comparison all others are the pits.
We've only mentioned what Oma does best,
Now let's get down 'n dirty and talk about the rest
When Oma's on the phone she never says good-bye,
It always ends in a "click" and that she can't deny.
At the age of 53 she learned to drive,
She hit two cars and made the neighbors take a dive.
Oma's recipes are one of a kind,
She'll leave out one ingredient for you to find.
It's hard to say any bad words about Oma,
And if we go on you'll fall into a coma.
So pick up your glass and don't be a faker,
Let's all wish Happy 80th Birthday to the Master Baker!*

Nadi Klanjac - February 10, 2015 at 10:37 PM

CS

*EIN MUTTERHERZ SO LIEB UND REIN....
DAS GEHOERT NUR ZU DIER MEIN MUTTERLEIN....
DER HERGOTT NAM DEINE HAND....
UND FUEHRTE DICH IN DAS EWIGE VATERLAND....
SO WIE VON WIND VERWEHT BIST DU VERSCHWUNDEN...
ALLES WURDE STILL - ABER MEIN HERZ BLEIBT
MIT DEINEM VERBUNDEN...
EIN GANZES LEBEN LANG WARST DU FUER MICH DA....
BEI KUMMER UND BY SCHMERZEN WARST DU MIR GANZ NAH....
MEINE LIEBSTE MAMI ICH DANKE DIR FUER DEINE WERKE
ICH WUENSCHTE NUR ICH HAETTE DEINE STAERKE...
UNSERE LIEBE SIE BLEIBT FUER ALLE EWIGKEIT
DARUM SAGE ICH DIR SCHAU AUF MICH BIS WIR
UNS WIEDER BEGEGNEN*

Cwetka Scramaglia - February 11, 2015 at 01:38 AM

MS

V spomin Fridi,

*Sopek vrtnic bom nabrala,
na gomilo tvojo dala,
eno cvetko na srce,
misli grela bo na te.
Travni sopek zacveti,
mi spomin na te budi,
solzno se oko ozira,
pisan sopek ti nabira,
Leta se naprej vrstijo ,
spomini pa nazaj hitijo,
solzno moje je oko,
ker tebe draga Frida, videlo vec nebo.*

*Mimi Stalcar
sp*

mimi stalcar - February 11, 2015 at 04:38 PM

NS

A lovely lady with always a smile on her face. She made you feel welcomed in her presence and that she honestly cared about you. My heart goes out to her family as I know they will miss such a wonderful person.

Nancy Sepaher - February 12, 2015 at 11:30 AM

OH

I will always remember your beautiful smile!... Whenever you asked me to deliver your delicious home baked cookies to Silva, you always had some for me too. Thank you for your thoughtfulness and the joy you brought to Silva.

May you rest in peace.

Olga Hoja and Family

Olga Hoja - February 12, 2015 at 07:08 PM