



Ellen Friedland

January 27, 1947 - December 10, 2015

Friedland, Ellen

December 10, 2015, age 68, of Brown Deer. Beloved sister of Susan (Neal) Zechman and James (Candace) Friedland. Loving aunt of Lori (James) Salinsky, Wendy Zechman, and Michelle Friedland. Cherished great-aunt of Jordan and Alison Salinsky. Further survived by other relatives and friends.

Funeral services 1:30 PM Sunday, December 13, 2015 at Congregation Sinai, 8223 N. Port Washington Rd., Fox Point. Interment at Second Home Cemetery, 3705 S. 43 St., Milwaukee. Memorials to a charity of your choice.

The family will receive friends following burial until 8 PM on Sunday at 6755 N Braeburn Lane, Glendale and from 4:30-8 PM on Monday.

Cemetery Details

Second Home Cemetery

3705 S. 43 St.
Milwaukee, WI 53220

Previous Events

Shiva

DEC 13. 4:30 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Zechman Residence
6755 N Braebrun Lane
Glendale, WI 53209

Service

DEC 13. 1:30 PM (CT)

Congregation Sinai
8223 N. Port Washington Rd.
Fox Point, WI 53217

Tribute Wall



“ *Ellen Friedland*

October 06, 2023 at 01:40 PM



“ *Please accept my family's heartfelt condolences on the loss of your dear loved one. May you find comfort in fond memories, and The Almighty God's promise in The Bible, to restore those asleep in death to perfect life on a paradise Earth.*

Greene Family - December 28, 2015 at 10:32 AM

MO

“ Ellen and I met in Spanish class at John Marshall High School, where we became friends. One of my fondest memories include rooming together at a UW-Madison dorm during the summer of 1967. That is when Ellen introduced me to the music of Broadway shows (Auntie Mame, Jesus Christ Superstar)----she knew the words to every song, and because of her, I learned to love those shows (and many more), too. We saw Frank Sinatra and Simon and Garfunkel shows for \$10.00 that summer, and we relived those concerts when the starts came to Milwaukee.

Ellen introduced me to the Roberta Flack and Donny Hathaway LP's, also to Carol King. We became room mates at an apartment on Humboldt Ave. in Milwaukee in the 1970's but after a year together, I drove her nuts, so she got her own place, but we still spent many Sunday mornings having breakfast and playing scrabble at one of our places. Dear Ellen, I'll miss hearing your voice over the phone-----"Hi, Mimster. What's new?"-----and of course, I'll miss having breakfast with you at Glenn's and at Maxfield's, talking about family, politics, and TV programs we both like. You'll always be my dear Friend.

Mimi Oxman - December 12, 2015 at 09:18 AM