



Rosanna M. Presar

September 22, 1917 - May 5, 2014

Rosanna M. Barber Presar, 96, of Wapakoneta died 9:15 p.m., Mon. May 5, 2014, at her home. She was born Sept. 22, 1917, in Wapakoneta, the daughter of Raymond E. & Laura F. (Schneider) Barber, Sr., who preceded her in death. On Nov. 20, 1937, she married Milton G. "Bud" Presar, and he died Nov. 2, 2002. Survivors include, 2 sons, Steven Presar, Kettering, OH, & Ric Presar, Cincinnati, OH, 2 sisters-in-law, Helen Presar & Mary Lou Barber, both of Wapakoneta. She was preceded in death by a son, Thomas J. "Tommy" Presar, 4 brothers, Harry, Raymond Jr., Joseph, and James, and a sister, Mary Hanak. Rosanna worked as a drapery maker for McCormick Furniture Store, Wapakoneta. She was a member of the St. Joseph Catholic Church, Wapakoneta. She was an auxiliary member of the Wapakoneta V.F.W, Post #8445, the K of C, Council #1272, and the Disabled American Veterans, Auglaize Co. Chap. #73, all of Wapakoneta. She was a former auxiliary member of the Fraternal Order of the Eagles, Aerie #691, Wapakoneta, and the Ohio Polka Dancers. She was a member of the St. Joseph Sewing Ladies, and for over 40 years, she volunteered at the St. Joseph Fourth of July Festival. Mass of Christian Burial will be 10:30 a.m., Fri. May 9, 2014, at St. Joseph Catholic Church, Wapakoneta, Rev. Patrick Sloneker officiating. Burial is to follow in the St. Joseph Catholic Cemetery, Wapakoneta. The family will receive friends 2-4 & 6-8 p.m., Thurs. at the Bayliff & Eley Funeral Home, St. Rt. 501, Wapakoneta. Memorial contributions may be directed to St. Rita's Hospice

Tribute Wall

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“ For most people who live to such an advanced age as this, I am saddened by the thought that they had the burden of watching most of their friends and some of their family pass before them, with now most of the people who really knew them being gone. But my Aunt had the uncommon ability to seemingly generate new friends at will. Whether it be the children of her friends who had passed, or the next generation of nieces and nephews, or just someone she met at the hair salon, there were more and more people over time who knew and grew to love her. She shared the same love of life that her brothers and sister had, and her grace and simple charms were endearing to us all. I will miss her terribly.

Mark Barber - July 10, 2015 at 03:52 PM