



Wendy Grudin Weiss

April 16, 1956 - February 21, 2024

Wendy was born on April 16, 1956, in Princeton, New Jersey to Howard and Pauline (Weinberger) Grudin. She grew up in Roosevelt, New Jersey, then later East Windsor, New Jersey.

On December 22, 2018, she married her first boyfriend from 1971 Arthur Weiss; who she reunited with, after they were both widowed, following a 46-year gap without contact and reconnected through Facebook. They relocated to Florida to be closer to Disney World where they enjoyed going nearly every weekend.

She left behind her husband Arthur Weiss and a son Michael Kuprian, both of Davenport, Florida. Her siblings Mitch (Annette) Grudin of Wellington, Florida, Rachel (Warren) Schwartz of Wake Forest, North Carolina. Her nieces Ilene (Andrew) Mlot, Rayven (Jordan) Camilleri, Great nieces Audrey Mlot and Taylor Mlot.

For invitation to Shiva at their home please contact Gentry-Morrison Funeral Home for details (863)688-7679.

Tribute Wall



“ *Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes created a Tribute Video in memory of Wendy Grudin Weiss* ”



Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes - February 26, 2024 at 08:21 AM

PK

“ Arthur, terribly sad to hear of Wendy’ passing. When I met you two several years ago in Orlando you both seemed so genuinely happy and in love. I was so happy for you both. I recited this poem when I eulogized my wife almost 10 years ago now and it has brought me comfort after the passing of a loved one. I hope it can do the same for you and your families.

*“Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened.*

*Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,
unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.*

*Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed
together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow
upon it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?*

*Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,*

*somewhere very near,
just round the corner.*

By Henry Scott Holland”

Patrick Kennedy - February 25, 2024 at 05:27 PM

TF

“ *The Wudyka Family purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Wendy Grudin Weiss.*



The Wudyka Family - February 24, 2024 at 06:47 PM

TF

“ *The Wudyka Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Wendy Grudin Weiss.*

The Wudyka Family - February 24, 2024 at 06:47 PM