



Wayne J. Raddeman

November 20, 2024

Born to Eternal Life on November 20, 2024 at the age of 85 years. Survived by his children, grandchildren and many other relatives and friends. Private services being held at a future date.

Rozga Funeral & Cremation Services

Rozga-Walloch Chapel

4309 South 20th Street

Milwaukee, WI 53221

Cemetery Details

Forest Home Cemetery

2405 W Forest Home Ave
Milwaukee, WI 53215

Tribute Wall

TH

“Dad (Wayne) and I always joked that I was born under a ongoing black cloud. Bad things always seemed to happen to me, without me even trying. He would mention this occasionally to me when some bad event would happen, but one day stood out in particular so much so that it even he was amazed.

My Dad and I enjoyed nature, so Dad took me out on the upper Eau Claire Lake to go pan fishing for the first time. He took me to one of his favorite spots, a place where he always got fish. Since this was my first time out, he thought this would be the best place to get me "hooked" on fishing. He showed me how to bait the hook and cast the line away from the boat, which I did. We sat there talking about nature for about 20 minutes when I felt the line tug and the bobber went down. Dad said I caught something and I got really excited. However, it wasn't a pan fish or for that matter a fish at all; it was a turtle!

We freed the turtle and set it free. He had me rebait the hook and cast again, after 20 mins. or so I got another hit. But again, no fish, just another turtle! So we freed that turtle, rebaited the hook again, and tried a third time. After about an hour I got a hit, not a fish, but AGAIN a turtle! My Dad, decided we should try to find a better spot. He started the motor and started to cruise slowly down the tributary only to be met with a whirlpool several feet later, which is blocking the path down that tributary. My Dad turned to me and said, what horrible luck. However, don't give up, we will go back another way and try again another day. We did go out the next day to another spot and I caught my very first panfish, in addition to yet another turtle! However, I did catch my first fish.

What I learned that day is despite what life throws or continues to throw at you, you keep fighting, because things will eventually work out in the long run. It was a valuable life lesson for me, a gift I treasure from my dad. I will also treasure his love of nature.

Tamara E. Haase - December 20, 2024 at 11:47 AM

LA

Mom(Betty Buchanan from Duluth-Nancy Fellbaum's sis in law) and me(Laurie) visted Auntie Ramona and Uncle Wayne when we came to see my great uncle Sy in Milwaukee. We lucked out and had a hotela few miles from their house. Good memories from our drop in visit. We were talking about them today and were sad to see Wayne had also passed. God bless.

Laurie - April 23, 2025 at 05:38 PM