



## Heinz H. Jessel

November 15, 1922 - June 11, 2021

Heinz Jessel

My grandfather, AKA: Pappie, lived a life that could easily be described as “Far exceeded expectations”...except for maybe his expectations. He held a high standard for himself and others.

Even to be He had the odds stacked against him in his childhood, but he persevered.

He was injured in War, but he persevered.

He fled his homeland in pursuit of a better life for his family with no money, and he persevered. Later in life, he underwent emergency surgery for a brain aneurism, and he persevered.

As an elderly man, he tripped while walking his dog and broke his hip. It frustrated him greatly to be temporarily immobile, but he persevered. in the weak state of his eminent final days, he tried to stand up. There were still things that needed done.

He had a profound character that embraced hard work had no tolerance for cutting corners.

He was anything but a game player. He was always direct and to the point. There was little to no filter between his opinion and his words. If your hair

grew long, he would be the first to tell you that you need a haircut and you would know that it was coming before you saw him. If you were late for any reason, he would call you out on it immediately on arrival. What is your watch broken? When conversation got silly around the thanksgiving table he would say, "Auch, your all a little Shtupid" If you burped, he would say, "Ganz alle, das Schwein will singen". Which translated to, "Quite everyone, The pig wants to sing"

His direct statements and lack of tolerance for anything sub par gave him the appearance of a tough exterior. However, he was truly soft on the inside. He had an incredible love for his family. He would chuckle with joy when they visited. He would do anything for his family. You could almost say that he loved his family more than anything, with perhaps one small exception....his dogs.

A relationship with your dog that evokes jealousy in your spouse, is truly a close connection.

His first mistress was names Sophie, she was a small grey and white Shitzu. He treated her like the princess she knew she was. At the table side, she would sit up on her hind legs and curl her front paws waiting for him to indulge her with pieces of food from his plate. He loved every second of it.

Later in life came Mateous. His world revolved around this large German Shepard mix. One afternoon after picking the kids up from school, I was truly in awe. Driving up the hill on La Paz, I witnessed my 90+ year old grandfather walking his dog up the hill with a caregiver trailing behind, appearing to struggle keeping up with them.

My grandfather had a unique sense of humor. My brother Ryan and I went on an RV trip with him and our grandmother to Morrow Bay. Anyone who has driven a large RV in traffic knows the challenges. When another driver

exchanged unpleasantries with him, he quickly removed his partial denture, exposing several missing teeth, and shook his fist out the window, just to look as crazy and unstable as possible. It was followed by a chuckle, suggesting that he evoked the response he was looking for.

My grandfather was admirably clever. I recall him showing me how to apply resistance when nailing a 2x4 mast into our home-built sailboat that was destined for sinking. At his home in San Juan Capistrano, he had a large backyard where the grass had grown down a steep hill. He had modified an electric mower with a rope, so he could send it down and pull it up to keep the grass trimmed.

I have many fond memories of my grandfather. Of all the memories and characteristics of my grandfather, the one that stands out the most is the joy that loving and being loved by those you care about brings. He left this world with that joy, a fitting end to a life well lived.

-Mark Fisk 06/21/2021

# Cemetery Details

## **El Toro Memorial Park**

25751 Trabuco Rd  
Lake Forest, CA 92630

# Tribute Wall



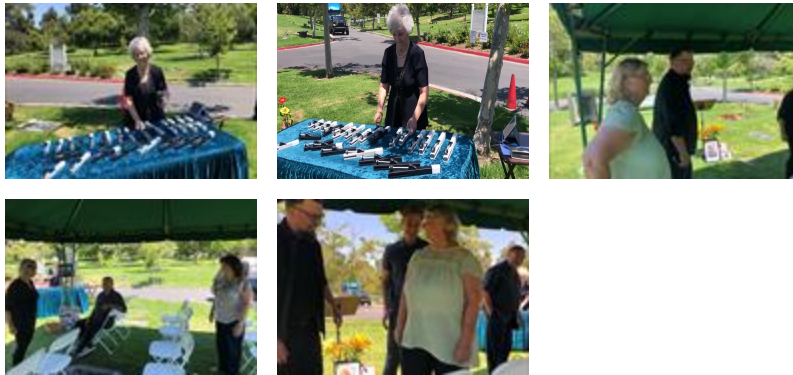
“ *Reflecting on Memories created a Tribute Video in memory of Heinz H. Jessel* ”

 Tribute Video

Reflecting on Memories - June 20, 2021 at 01:46 AM



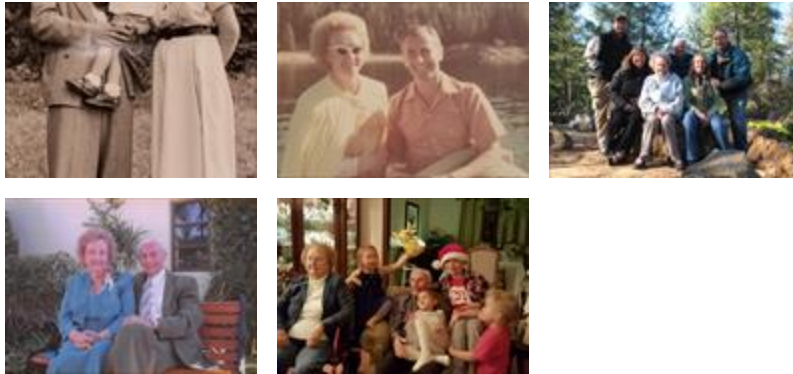
“ 35 files added to the album *Graveside Celebration of Life*



Reflecting on Memories - June 22, 2021 at 07:51 PM



“ 55 files added to the album *Jessel Memories Album*



Reflecting on Memories - June 21, 2021 at 02:07 PM

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“ I have so many significant memories of my Uncle Heinz. In the early 50's, I remember being sent to live with them for the Summer. I was about 9yrs old and my brother Uwe was about 3. We were put on the train to Ravensburg & Lake Constance by ourselves. When we arrived after an 8 hour train trip, we were greeted by our Aunt Christa. She needed to clean up my brother who had a very full diaper before Uncle Heinz returned from work, so we would make a decent impression.

Uncle Heinz took me biking through the Lake Constance area and I enjoyed the majestic white tipped Swiss Alps. He taught me to take a frugal shower which he learned when in the army. One minute to lather, one minute to rinse and all you have to do is dry. I still keep to this regimen after so many years, He took me to forage for scrap metal and bottle caps. I could turn them in for enough money to rent a scooter for hours on end.

Uncle Heinz and Aunt Christa were responsible for my family moving from the old to the new world, beginning a new life with new opportunities. They immigrated to America in 1955 and sponsored our family to do the same a few years later. They assisted us in filling out paperwork and securing a travel loan with the help of the church. When I think about it, they are not only responsible for my parents and 4 siblings making a new life but for descendants totaling nearly 50 in Ohio, Illinois and /Florida.

Heinz taught me to drive in a huge 1955 Chevy Station Wagon and helped me pass my driving exam. This was very important to our family, as I drove my parents to and from work as well as picking up my brothers and sisters. He took me to work exposing me the metal working industry and instruments.

Heinz was versatile and a multifaceted man who knew how to persevere and prosper in a changing world. I was so fortunate to have learned many lessons at his knee.

*Uncle Heinz, Rest in Peace until Jesus comes.*

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**Eb Molesch** - June 20, 2021 at 08:56 PM