



# Jack Lebowitz

JAN 22, 1946 - MAY 18, 2025



Scan to Visit



Alexander-Levitt  
FUNERALS & CREMATIONS

# Table of Contents

<b>Obituary</b> .....	Page 3
<b>Events</b> .....	Page 4
<b>Tribute Wall</b> .....	Page 5



## **Jack Lebowitz**

JAN 22, 1946 - MAY 18, 2025

**J**ack "Lebo" Lebowitz, 79, of Port St. Lucie, FL, passed away peacefully on May 18, 2025.

Born in Detroit, he got tired of the cold weather 48 years ago and moved to Florida where he enjoyed the heat and never looked back. He was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather. He was in sales since high school. Most of his sales career was spent in the automobile business, where he was very successful as a salesman and manager. He was loved by all his customers.

Jack loved to travel and eat good food. He has been on over 40 cruises and countless road trips. Jack enjoyed spending time with his family, especially his granddaughter Daisy who he said was the "bright light in his day".

He is survived by his wife of 50 years, Marilyn, his daughter, Brandi (Steven) Bandini, his granddaughters, Ashley Cinelli and Daisy Bandini, and his sister, Fran Lebowitz. He is predeceased by his parents, Bernard and Edith Lebowitz, and his daughter, Michelle Cinelli.

Jack never let anything hold him back. He always said, "I've seen it all, done it all, ate it all, and drank it all". In other words, "I did it my way".

Donations in his memory can be made to the National Kidney Foundation of Florida.




# Events


**Jack Lebowitz**

JAN 22, 1946 - MAY 18, 2025

## Chapel Service


 **Wednesday**, May 21, 2025


 2:00 PM ET

 **Levitt Weinstein at Beth David**  
3201 Northwest 72nd Avenue, Hollywood FL  
33024



## Cemetery Details

 **Beth David Memorial Gardens**  
3201 North 72nd Avenue, Hollywood FL 33024

 **(754) 201-4134**





## Tribute Wall

**Jack Lebowitz**

JAN 22, 1946 - MAY 18, 2025

BJ

**Barbara James** posted:

Jack will always have a special place in my heart, knowing him since my teenage years, he was a close friend of my late parents. Often daily he would be at the house playing gin rummy with my mother , going to the horse races with my father, 2am coney runs waiting on the 1st Detroit Free Press to roll of the press. Many dinners spent at the Great Wall or Brass Pointe - Ribs at the Tunnel BQ in Windsor - My father missed Jack a lot after he moved to Florida with his family. I spent a week in the late 80's with Jack & Marilyn always a good time - Drives to all the fancy places to collect matches !!Trip to Epcot after it opened ..all sweet memories- I am glad we were able to see each other twice in the last 7 years - for a 3 day food fest here and for my sons wedding 3 days before the covid shut down in 2020 - Jack always knew the best places to eat and had the best stories.. Jack was a kind & generous man - loved his family and especially loved to brag a bit about Daisy !! I am sure she picked up all his wonderful characteristics. May his memory be a blessing- rest easy Jack .

May 23 at 10:35 AM

GC

**Greg Cookson** posted:

I met Jack when I was 33 years in 1993 in Miami Florida. He hired me @ Tropical Chevrolet, and we remained friends till the day he passed. Jacks love for food , fun and travel is legendary, if you really knew him. He could recite the call from the Windsor Raceway to Hazel Park for the trotters like a pro. He knew where the best " Coney Dogs" were located from Boston to Bangkok. He travelled the high seas with his wonderful wife M, as I called her, more then a Naval Commander. I'll always remember his call sign phrase when he answered the phone " Jack Lebo can I help you", you were the best Jack. Greg Cookson

May 21 at 6:05 AM



## Tribute Wall

**Jack Lebowitz**

JAN 22, 1946 - MAY 18, 2025

AH

**Amy Hamilton** posted:

We went to dinner with Jack and Marilyn many times. Eating what he wanted, when he wanted it, no matter where he had to go to get it, was one of Jack's favorite activities. My favorite memory of Jack is from a Sunday Brunch at the Hard Rock's Council Oaks restaurant. When we arrived, Jack and Marilyn were already there and the mimosas and Bloody Marys were going down easy. About 3 drinks in, I went to get some food and came back to the table with a plate of salads and vegetables. I got such a look of disgust from Jack who promptly "schooled" me in the art of buffet plate loading. He said, in a tone that made me feel like a moron wrapped in an idiot, "You get the SEAFOOD first, and eat that until you can't hold anymore, THEN, you eat the MEAT, until you think you're going to explode, and THEN, and ONLY THEN, do you eat salads and vegetables. If you have room left. . . . you go for the desserts. " I think I gained 30 pounds knowing Jack and Marilyn, but I loved every ounce of it! We always called Jack and Marilyn "The Big Dogs" because they could run with the pack anywhere, at any speed, and for any distance. The rest of us were left on the porch, just watching. Godspeed, Jack. We're going to miss you!

May 20 at 7:04 PM

JH

**Joel Hamilton** posted:

It was a pleasure having known Jack both personally and professionally.

May 20 at 4:50 PM

AH

**Amy Hamilton** posted:

We went out to eat with Jack and Marilyn many times. Eating exactly what he wanted, when he wanted it, no matter where he had to go to get it, was one of his favorite things to do. My favorite memory of Jack is from a Sunday Brunch at the Hard Rock's Council Oaks restaurant. Jack and Marilyn were already there and the mimosas and Bloody Marys were going down easy. About 3 drinks in, I went to get some food from the buffet and came back to the table with a plate of salads and vegetables. I got such a look of disgust from Jack who promptly "schooled" me in the art of buffet plate loading. "You get the SEAFOOD first, and eat that until you can't hold anymore, THEN, you eat the MEAT, until you think you're going to explode, and THEN, and ONLY THEN, do you eat salads and vegetables. If you have room left. . . . you go for the desserts. " I think I gained 30 pounds knowing Jack and Marilyn, but I loved every ounce of it! We always called Jack and Marilyn "The Big Dogs" because they could run with the pack anywhere, anytime, leading the way. I was a pup sitting on the porch watching them most of the time. I just couldn't keep up. Gonna miss you, Super Jack!

May 20 at 4:32 PM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Jack by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



**Scan to Visit**