



## Joseph (Jerry) Braverman

July 12, 1923 - October 29, 2020

Joseph (Jerry) Braverman of Sunrise, Florida formerly of Brooklyn, New York passed away on October 29, 2020 at the age of 97 years. Beloved husband of late wife Ann. Loving father of Norman (Linda) and Donald (Scheron Cox). Dear brother of the late Vivian. Cherished grandfather of Ken, Lisa and Dominika. Adored great-grandfather of Alex. A graveside service will be at Beth David Memorial Gardens, 3201 NW 72nd Ave., Hollywood, FL 33024 on November 1, 2020 at 11:30 a.m. In lieu of flowers contributions can be made to the American Heart Association at [www.heart.org](http://www.heart.org).

# Cemetery

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# Events

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## Beth David Memorial Gardens

3201 Northwest 72nd Avenue  
Hollywood, FL, 33024

**NOV**  
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## Graveside Service

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11:30AM

Beth David Memorial Gardens  
3201 Northwest 72nd Avenue, Hollywood, FL, US,  
33024

# Comments

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“ I have at least 12 years of memories of Jerry. He was my BEST FRIEND. We spent a lot of time together. I would go upstairs and hang out with him for hours and we would watch his favorite, "FAMILY FEUD" and "AMERICA SAYS" until he was ready for bed. Wherever we went, people thought he was my husband, especially at the hospital. He was my #1 priority and I protected him. I felt and still feel like I am a part of this family. On his days off, if I didn't see his car for a while, I was wondering where he was. He worked at Publix 3 days a week. So, when he showed up, I confronted him and wanted to know where he had been and what took him so long to come home. He did the same with me. His words to me were "Where in the hell have you been? I missed you!"

At least once a week, we went out to eat. Sometimes, I would cook his favorite foods., he loved my oatmeal. We were so close that I knew exactly what he wanted to eat and the order that he wanted it whether it was his breakfast at home or when we would go to GOLDEN CORAL. Other times we would go to Char-hut. No matter what he ate whether breakfast or dinner he had to have HIS CAKE or something sweet. He never wanted lunch, but sometimes, he would eat a banana.

If he couldn't find his remote or his keys or whatever, he would call me. If anything wasn't working like his television or even his phone, he would call me. He referred to me as his EVERYTHING...and he would say, if I couldn't find it or fix it he was in trouble. Those that actually knew us knew that we had a very strong bond. He NEVER FORGOT MY BIRTHDAY!!!

I know where he is and I know that he is at PEACE, happy and young again. He can eat whatever he wants and is no longer in pain or can't sleep. I KNOW THAT HE IS WITH THE LORD!!!

My prayers go out to the entire family. He is still with us but we just can't see him.

Annie M Griffin - November 01, 2020 at 02:00 AM