



Frank Soos

June 1, 1965 - October 23, 2021

Frank Soos unexpectedly departed this earth on October 23, 2021. He leaves behind his loving wife of 16 years, Diana Soos.

Frank was employed at School City of Hobart since 1998. He enjoyed going on cruises and riding his motorcycle. Frank also enjoyed car shows and gun shows. Frank was also a member of Bethel Church in Crown Point, Indiana.

Frank was preceded in death by his parents, Frank Soos and Phyllis May Racosky; and his brother Glenn Allen Soos. He leaves behind two daughters Christy (Andrew) Korfias and Jennifer Littleton (Jeremy Compton); four grandchildren, Zackery, Anastasia, Alexander, and Anixi; one great-grandchild Alaya; brother James Soos; two sisters Phyllis (Edward) Maj and Beth (Warren) Arwood; many nieces and nephews; a host of life-long friends; and a beloved dog, Izzie.

The funeral service will be held on Thursday, October 28, 2021 at 5 p.m. with a visitation from 12 p.m. to 5 p.m. at Memory Lane Funeral Home 6305 W. Lincoln Hwy Crown Point, IN 46307.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **28**. 12:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Memory Lane Funeral Home
6305 W. Lincoln Highway
Crown Point, IN 46307
(219) 322-2050
info.memorylanepark@gmail.com
<https://memorylanepark.com/>

Service

OCT **28**. 5:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

AC

“ I haven't been able to do this yet because it is still all so hard. My grandpa Frank was the best grandpa ever. He would take me on motorcycle rides all the time and in his new truck. I remember the first time I drove his truck I was with my grandma and after the fact i got a call from him and he said “Gammy (which is what I call my grandma) said you have something to tell me” and I said “yup, I drove your truck” he had no words and just laughed and said “ you like it?” And then we talked a little and then ended the call. The day of his passing I was at work and was coming to there house that afternoon to eat my moms and grandmas chili , little did i know that I wasn't going to see him alive that day.

Cherish your time with your loved ones because you never know when they will disappear. ❤️ I love you grandpa Frank💜💙

I read all the memories shared of my grandpa and it makes me feel warm inside knowing he really did live life the way he wanted. He inspired me all the time with our pep talks in the truck on the way home from my grandparents house. He would always answer the phone like “hello” but he said it so differently than anyone I ever knew. I'm gonna miss his voice and him, but I know his spirit is with me always. I know he is watching over me on a daily basis❤️

Anastasia Compton - November 15, 2021 at 11:03 AM

KR

“ My deepest condolences to Diana and the entire family for your loss. Frank will surely be missed, but he will always be remembered. He was a gentleman. I remember working late one night at Ridgeview. Frank stopped into my room and offered to walk me to my car. At Veterans, he would often stop by my room to chat. He often spoke about Diana, and his love for her was obvious. Please find comfort in knowing that he will always be remembered fondly.

Kirsten Richter - October 29, 2021 at 06:59 AM

MS

“ *First and foremost, my deepest condolences to Diana and family. Where to begin. There are too many great memories to pick just one. Trips to Alpine Valley for numerous concerts. Cruising Broadway for hours on end. Pumpkin bombing a friends car, we “borrowed “ pumpkins from people to do this. Late nights at Azars Bigboy after an evening of fun. But what really stands out was Frank’s kindness and generosity. I have been on the receiving end more than once and really valued his friendship.*

Mike Schafer - October 27, 2021 at 09:44 PM

MM

RIP Frank. As the one being on the receiving end of the infamous “pumpkin bombing” and all the times you all visited me at Big Boy I am forever grateful for your friendship. My condolences to your wife and family and dear friends who are also hurting. May you rest in eternal peace and May your memory live on forever. I am so very sorry.

margo Gaydos Machnik - October 31, 2021 at 11:24 PM

MA

“ *I was an employee for School City of Hobart. That is where I met Frank. I would sub custodian and Frank was always there to help me and show me an easier way to do it. He was a great person who always had a smile on his face. He will be missed. Praying for his family and friends. Martha Waddell*

martha - October 27, 2021 at 08:16 PM

DM

“ It wasn't that long ago...or was it? 36 years?
Frank, I'll never forget you letting your bro Jimmy and I bum a ride
off of you that summer evening.
You were taking a nice slow cruise through Hobart, and dropping us
off at the comic shop.
I remember you cranking "Some heads are gonna roll" by Judas
Priest so loud, I could hear colors...lol!
I have never heard a car stereo that loud in my entire life, and still
haven't.
You loved rock and roll, had a great sense of humor, and were a joy
to be around.
I never did actually find out why you called me Mohawk, but I'll let it
ride. 🤘👉
Rest in peace until I see you again brother.

"Know what it's like,
When you're taken for granted
There goes your life
It's so underhanded"

Denny Madera - October 27, 2021 at 05:50 PM

SM

“ So sorry Diana. Frank was someone who won't be forgotten.
Thanksgiving memories top my list of favorites. Know that our whole
family is sending you love.

Sue Mayberry - October 27, 2021 at 10:27 AM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Frank Soos.* ”



October 26, 2021 at 07:43 PM

JG

“ First off, please accept my sincere and heartfelt condolences on Frank's passing, as this is a tragic loss to all of us who knew him. They don't make people like Frank anymore, at least I haven't found them!

My brothers and I grew up in the same neighborhood with Frank and enjoyed countless fishing trips to Turkey Creek to catch the elusive bugle mouth bass and even more rare bullheads. All year long when we weren't in school, we would be out early in the mornings walking or riding our bikes to Hidden Lake or wherever our curiosity took us to find the next best fishing spots, even as far as behind Shaver Chevy! We caught a lot of fish, got thousands of mosquito bites, found loads of poison ivy, and always had fun doing it. Frank was game for almost anything.

He loved his cars, motorcycles, and anything mechanical got his adrenaline pumping! We cruised Broadway in his Brown Galaxie 500 and Bronco for miles and miles while on the hunt and checking out all the Hot Rods from the Region race light to light. I will never forget that giant speaker he put in the hood of his Bronco and we used to play that crazy laugh track and other crazy sounds over the seasons. Lone Wolf!

For all those that didn't know, Frank was a really great athlete who could run like the wind. In a sprint, 5K or 10K race, I could never catch him, short or long distance. Frank was Left handed so we shared baseball mits. He was tough, tireless, and self motivated and equally loyal as a friend. All I had to do was pick up the phone and ask for his help and he would be there. Frank was an absolutely selfless person who would stop whatever he was doing to help you. As a prime example, my brother's car broke down following the Indy 500 race on the way home...I called Frank to ask if he could help and he did...he used his Bronco to tow them all the way from Indianapolis back to Merrillville! That was Frank!

I can remember we were fishing behind Shaver Chevy one late

night with lanterns burning and mosquitos biting and Todd and I were remarking on the rare Northern Lights show that was going on in the sky and Frank looks at us and said, "what in the hell are you looking at...You guys on drugs?" We just started to laugh because of the way Frank phrased it in his unique manner. Was really funny at the time because it was probably about 3AM and we were all deliriously tired.

I wish I would have kept in contact with him as time passed over the years. The last time I spoke with him was at my Dad's funeral and we spoke about old times for about 30 minutes and it seemed like we hadn't missed a beat over the years. He was such a gentle and genuine soul who will be missed by all that knew and loved him!

Rest Easy Frank and I look forward seeing you in the future where we can pick up where we left off! God Rest his soul and comfort his family knowing he is safe and at home!

Your Friend,

*Jeff Greenwell
6440 Rhode Island Ct
Merrillville, IN 46410*

Jeff Greenwell - October 26, 2021 at 02:57 PM

DS

Thank you for this. Love u for it Diana.

Diana Soos - October 26, 2021 at 04:55 PM

JG

God Bless you Diana! Stay strong and always remember Frank as he made us better knowing him and his kindness!

Jeffrey Greenwell - October 27, 2021 at 09:41 PM

JS

“ I just wanted to share some photos of Frank. The first one is us at the Black Sabbath Farewell Tour at Tinley Park with Mike Schafer. It was a great Concert and Frank had a wonderful time. Sabbath was one of our favorite bands growing up. His other was Judas Priest.

The second photo is with our father. Frank in his Suit coat trying to look all GQ and hip. Our parents loved to Torture us every year by dressing us up and going to the Lincoln Park Conservatory for photos.

Now I just wanted to say lets remember the Rich life Frank lived. He was a Ceramic Welder in Coke Ovens when he was in his 20s and in the Brick Layer union. He helped a Limo Service when we were kids and worked at a Mint Farm. He would get pulled over while driving his car as a Kid because he liked his music to loud. And lets not talk about the Pumpkin/Christmas Tree raids we would do to our old Friend Marget with Jeff Greenwell, Mike Schafer and dearly departed Bryan Greenwell. I am sure Bryan was waiting for him in the Afterlife, raising his hand shouting 5 (it was a Bryan thing). So celebrate the silliness, the laughter and tears that he brought us. And wish him well in the Afterlife.



Jim Soos - October 26, 2021 at 02:51 PM

BM

“ Losing Frank here at work has been a great loss. Frank was one of a kind and a caring guy who would give you the shirt off his back if he thought you needed it. Gonna miss his gift of gab! Frank has probably not even entered heaven yet because he has been chatting up St. Peter at the gates ever since he arrived. I can almost hear him say.... "hey, I know Bill Jones made it here ahead of me so can you call for him because this gate looks a little crooked.....I need to tell him about it!" Bill was a maintenance guy here at SCOH who passed away a few years ago, for those who do not know that. My prayers are with you, Diane and family, for strength to get through this. It is heartwarming to me that Frank recently professed his belief in Christ by getting baptized this past late summer. I know I'll see him in heaven!

Beth McKee - October 26, 2021 at 01:56 PM

JA

Frank was one of the best My fondest memory Was Johnson's landing a yard of beer cheesecake And watching Frank puke it all up all over George good times

James artka - October 26, 2021 at 03:04 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Frank Soos.*



October 26, 2021 at 01:53 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Frank Soos.* ”



October 26, 2021 at 01:34 PM