



Frank Derek Greentree

February 16, 1949 - January 28, 2020

Frank Derek Greentree passed away in his sleep on January 28th, 2020. He was 70 years old.

Born in Crownsville, Maryland on February 16th, 1949, Frank moved to Florida as a child, which he would call home for most of his life. He graduated from Stranahan High School in Fort Lauderdale and attended the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia.

Frank enjoyed playing poker, going to the beach, and telling “Dad jokes” to anyone who would listen, especially his daughters. He was a storyteller, a living jukebox, and had the charismatic ability to make friends anywhere he went.

Frank was preceded in death by his parents, Cliesby and Florence, and his sister, Floren. He is survived by his three children: Derek, Emily, and Abigail, his two grandchildren: Alan and Natalie, and his siblings: Mary, Francis, Joseph, and Carol, as well as many beloved nieces and nephews.

There will be a celebration of life mass at St. Peter Catholic Church in Jupiter, FL on February 1st at 10am. In lieu of flowers, the family would suggest a donation to a charity of donor’s choice.

Comments



“ My Uncle was the best ever!!! I sure hope this world can function properly without him in it.

Stacie Brady - February 04 at 09:42 AM



“ Frank was part of my professional life since the early nineties when he worked with me at Deloitte. Since then he and Teri, Abby, and Emily have also become part of my "extended family" My daughter, Fay, was a flower girl at Teri and Frank's wedding, and I have watched Abby and Emily from the time they were born until the wonderful young adults they are today. Frank actually sent me a picture from the hospital for both of them. Frank was very proud of both of them. He always had a smile for everyone, even during more difficult times. We will miss his good attitude and his willingness to help whenever he could.

Helene Abrams
2/8/2020

Helene G Abrams - February 03 at 03:40 PM



“ As a young adult, Frank would give me advice and tell me stories of his life. Often late at night and over a bowl of ice cream. The world lost a good story teller and great kitchen table philosopher. Rest In Peace Frank.

Scott Williamson - January 30 at 07:07 PM