



Rose M. Huffmaster

May 12, 1931 - February 16, 2026

Rose Marie Huffmaster, age 94, of Mercer, formerly longtime resident of Newark, IL, went to be with the Lord on February 16, 2026. She was born May 12, 1931 in Chicago, IL. Rose married Walter Huffmaster on August 28, 1954.

She is survived by her husband; sons, Joe (Wendy) Huffmaster of Ballwin, MO and Jerry (Sharon) Huffmaster of Mercer, WI; daughter-in-law Leah Huffmaster of Rolla, MO; six grandchildren; and ten great-grandchildren. Rose was preceded in death by her son, Walter John III; parents Joe and Lillian Czerwinski; and sisters Dodie Czerwinski, Rita Somerfield, and Georgette Weikum.

In Illinois she was a member of the Fern Dell Historical Society and the American Legion Auxiliary. She worked at Hartford Insurance Company, International Harvester (where she met her husband), Newark School Cafeteria, and GTE Telephone Company in Sandwich, IL.

In her younger years Rose enjoyed going to school sporting activities, being a den mother, horseback riding, and driving her miniature horse. Rose moved to Mercer in 2015.

In lieu of flowers her wishes were for donations to be made to the United Methodist Church in Mercer, WI. A Celebration of Life will be held at a later

date.

Tribute Wall

BB

“ *The goodness of some individuals shines through so brightly that you don't have to know them well to understand who they are. I didn't know Rose well, but I knew her spirit. We met at the Mercer Senior Center. She was always positive, cheerful, and open to new experiences.*

I also know two family members of hers, son Jerry and daughter-in-law Sharon. they both emulate the finest of her traits and are imbued with the same caring, Christian spirit.

I may not have know Rose for many years, but I do know the goodness she exemplified lives on in her family.

Bonnie Banaszak - February 20 at 10:10 AM

AH

“ *So many great memories with Grandma throughout the years. Famous fishing trips with sticks and bailing twine, playing crazy 8's and drinking chocolate milk in the camper, sharing memories sitting around the campfire at mom and dad's house , and the anticipation of what would be in those white goody bags at Christmas. My favorite memory of Grandma is without a doubt her hugs. We had so many of them over the years and I grew to embrace them more and more the older I got. So grateful for the time we had together the next hug will be the best one. Love you Grandma ❤️*

Andy Huffmaster - February 17 at 07:48 PM