



## Rosalind Laskin

*Mar. 22, 1929 ~ Mar. 04, 2025*

Rosalind Laskin, age 95, of Saint Paul, passed away on March 4, 2025. Preceded in death by husband, Sidney G. Laskin; parents, Morris and Sarah Leibovitz; and son-in-law, Michael S. Bernstein. Survived by daughters, Stephanie Bernstein (Henry Winokur) and Barbara K. Laskin; grandchildren, Sara and Joseph Bernstein; and great-grandchildren, Michael, Kian and Adi. Funeral service 12:00 PM on FRIDAY, March 7th at MOUNT ZION TEMPLE, 1300 Summit Ave., St. Paul. Funeral will be livestreamed through Mount Zion: [www.hodroffs.com/RLaskin](http://www.hodroffs.com/RLaskin)

Rosalind died two weeks short of her 96th birthday. She lived a long and full life.

She grew up in Chisholm, MN. When she was 17, she was fixed up with Sidney, age 25. One of their first dates was at Duluth's famous FLAME restaurant. When it came time for her to go back to school at Northwestern, he said, "It's either me or college."

She married Sidney when she was 19 and he was 27 and a WWII veteran. There were about 400 people at the wedding/reception and only one was drinking milk! They settled in Duluth and raised 2 daughters: Stephanie and Barbara.

But music was always central to her life.

She had a very lovely mezzo-soprano singing voice, and sang in several of the annual opera productions in Duluth, along with many other small musical groups. But in mid-life, she went back to school getting her undergraduate degree from UMD and a master's from the U of Minnesota, TC. And then the fun began.

She taught for over 20 years at the University of MN, TC campus as a faculty member of the School of Music. It was a joyful experience for her, and she was the kind of teacher that was always there for her students, and they loved her for it.

As a mother, Rosalind set by example a way of life and living that was in many cases, fun to be a part of.

One of our favorite memories was when she had us sit on her lap as she played piano. Our little hands would rest on top of hers as she played and sang children's songs. Seeing her onstage was cool, too! Whether it was part of an ensemble from Bizet's Carmen or giving a recital, we were always proud of her and her accomplishments.

When she was in her 80's we were having dinner at an out-of-town restaurant, and at the end of the meal, for some

reason, she told the cute waiter how old she was. "Wow," was his response. "You look great!" And as we were leaving she turned to me and said - "I still got it!"

We miss you mom and will always love you.