



Mike Sidney Maltz

July 16, 1945 - March 29, 2022

Michael "Mike" Sidney Maltz, passed away on Tuesday, March 29, 2022 in Sugar Land, TX. Mike is survived by his wife of 54 years, Rosalyn Kessler Maltz; children, Jeffrey Stuart Maltz and Andrew Harry Maltz (Zora Ariel Maltz), and 4 grandchildren, Ethan Maltz, Charles Maltz, Miriam Maltz and Madeline Maltz, and his beloved goldendoodle Lucy. Mike was born July 16, 1945, and raised in Corpus Christi, TX, to Charles and Evelyn Maltz. He was the middle child of three -- brothers Kenneth Maltz and Lawrence Maltz (Patti). He took many art classes at Delmar Community College in Corpus Christi where he showed a flair for his artistic side. He ultimately attended school at Southwest Texas State and spent his career at Century Papers, Inc, a family business, Maltz Paper and Chemical, his own company, and ultimately became a successful real estate broker in his later years. Mike loved collecting EVERYTHING and learning every detail about the history of each item -- and sharing his knowledge with anyone who had the privilege of hearing him go through them. Mike also loved the outdoors and exploring nature. He will be greatly missed by all of his many friends and family.

Tribute Wall

HG

“ I met Mike when he was showing me a house and I knew at that moment I would be friends with Mike and Roz forever. If anyone could make me laugh, it was Mike. I appreciated his sense of humor, many jokes and his unconditional friendship. There is no one like Mike and I will cherish the memories that were made and I was so lucky to have been blessed by your friendship. Mike, Thank you for being the most amazing friend I could ever have. I will miss you, my friend. You will be in our hearts forever.
Much love, Holly "Hollykins"

Holly Gershbein - March 31, 2022 at 02:53 PM

HR

“ I didn't know Mike long, and I didn't even know Mike well, but that didn't matter to the Maltzes. They opened their hearts and their home to me. I met Mike and Roz at the proton therapy center at MDA where Mike and I were both getting treatment. Mike was a bit ahead of me, and it was getting hard. he shared with me all the tips I could use to avoid the problems he'd had. This is how Mike affected my life -- he gave me hope and showed me courage when it was sorely needed. and so we both had a buddy that knew what it was like; we developed that kind of a bond. I know I did. I was staying in a bit of a "dive", so they picked me up on the weekend, and I stayed with them. The kindness that both he and Roz showed me, bringing me to their home and treating me with loving kindness is the nicest thing that could have happened to me at that time. Generous, kind. Mike, to me, was that tough on the outside, heart-of-gold softie - and my life is better for knowing him and for knowing Roz.

*When someone does something amazingly kind for you, it breaks you open, you're awakened to "more" and somehow it opens you up to doing something that kind for someone else and the world becomes a better place. That's a good mark to leave on the world.
Rest in Peace*

Helen Rose - March 31, 2022 at 01:08 PM