



Timothy G. Katzenberg

February 10, 1956 - August 8, 2020

Tim was born on Feb. 10, 1956 in Philadelphia, PA to Sue and Jay Katzenberg.

He departed on Aug. 8, 2020 Bellingham, WA.

Tim would like to let everyone know his work here is done. He is now reunited with his loved ones.

His family, through their grief, celebrate his mission and give thanks for the love and beautiful life lessons he gave us.

He is survived by his wife Cindy, daughter Amy O'Neill (husband Chris, son Connor, son Finian and daughter Beatrix), son Matthew Katzenberg (wife Megan, daughter Wren, son Mitchell and son Theodore), daughter Emily Katzenberg (husband Michael Printup, son Westley and daughter Alice). Brothers; Marc Katzenberg, Richard Katzenberg, Tony, Todd and Tyler Goldenberg, sisters; Robin Katzenberg, Jill Talus, Lori and Khari Kasche.

Tim's happiest moments were those spent with his family. An ideal day would include a family dinner and watching an Eagles football game. He also enjoyed drinks with friends, talking sports, and philosophizing.

He was a compassionate, empathetic, fun, and beautiful light for all he knew. Now that light is shining brighter for everyone. Tim is profoundly missed, yet with us always.

A celebration of his life will be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *Moles Farewell Tributes created a Tribute Video in memory of Timothy G. Katzenberg*



Moles Farewell Tributes - September 25, 2025 at 11:50 AM

GF

“ *Timmy,
Another year has passed and you are in my thoughts and prayers as it is there was much more to be shared but unfortunately life and time has raced by all too fast it seems. I pass by your childhood home on Ashborne Road quite frequently on my daily bicycle ride just to look up at your bedroom window for a signal that you are and will be always close by and in my heart. Bless you for being a great friend to me.*

Gary

Gary Freed - August 09, 2025 at 12:00 AM

GF

“ *Tim and Family. Tim you are one of the best of the best and your friendship will never be forgotten.*

I went to 134N Winooski and as I stood and looked up at the balcony I could feel both you and Terry with us somehow and so I went also to Vergennes and met with Sue and we planted your time capsule there as well. For all that we experienced and achieved as it happened for almost 90 days at the end of our youth all time stood still and we were invisible. I miss you Tim.

I hear the rush of the river carved through the rocks eons ago like a memory it falls. Cool and fresh continuing tapping on my roof and walls. And from the shelter of my mind , through the window of my eyes I gaze upon the mountains that call me back to Vermont where my heart lies. My mind is distracted and diffused, my thoughts are many Miles away, they lie with me when I'm asleep and are with Me when I start my day. Our story is not complete, I clearly know why I spend my time thinking about a life long ago. I never have come to doubt all that we once held as true , I now stand alone with the memories and the only truth I know is how it once was as those fading memories and lives weave their weary paths . I know what I must do for I am the lone survivor. There but for the grace of Tim and Terry must go I.

Gary S Freed. June 28th 2024 in honor of Terry Rehmann left this earth August 14, 2016 and Tim Katzenberg left this earth August 8th 2020.

Gary Freed - August 09, 2024 at 12:00 AM

GF

“ Dear Tim and Family,
Well its been 4 years and its 50 years since our High School Graduation and even more impactful it is the 50th Anniversary of our life transforming Summer in Burlington, VT. Timmy, I will be spending this coming summer retracing our journey to commemorate the remarkable friendships that were forged during the Summer of 1974. My original camera and the fern that I brought back at the end of the summer along with copies of our photographs and plan a visit to our favorite Huntington Gorge where I will place many of these items in the ground for until dust turns to dust. I miss you Tim. You were a loyal friend and inclusive to everyone. Why I am the last of the three of us Terry, You and Myself is one of the mysteries of life and leaves me feeling a great loss. Life can be very unfair but I want you to know that your legacy lives on and I will be thinking of both you and Terry as I retrace our summer when we were just starting out in life and enjoying the wonder of our youth and freedom for the 1st time. I will be looking for you and hope see you on the other side someday. Love you my brother.
Gar
Gary Freed
Friend

Gary Freed - April 25, 2024 at 12:00 AM