



Mr. Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadows

February 6, 1960 - April 20, 2025

Robert M. Jajkowski, 65, of Rolling Meadows, Illinois.

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadows born February 6, 1960 who peacefully passed on April 20, 2025.

Loving father of Andrew (Kira Busse) Jajkowski and Emily (Dominic) Bittolo; cherished brother of Michael (Betsy) Jajkowski, Kathleen Pawlak (late James Pawlak), and James Jajkowski (late Robert Walsh). Devoted son of the late Michael Jajkowski, Sr. and the late Nancy Jajkowski. Cherished uncle to many.

Robert was a member of the choir at St. John the Evangelist Catholic Church, and former choir member of St Colette Catholic Church where he found joy and community through music. A dedicated singer who was known for his solo in "Oh Holy Night" on Christmas Eve midnight mass.

Robert held many titles in his life, including company president, entrepreneur and HOA president. Ultimately, his favorite role was being a father. He loved nothing more than spending time with his children, Andrew and Emily. He was always there for them, whether he was helping them in the kitchen or cheering them on at games or competitions. He was always there front and center.

Beyond his professional achievements, Robert was a man of great integrity, compassion, and generosity. He was always the first to offer a helping hand, a listening ear, and a comforting smile. His kindness knew no bounds, and his generosity touched countless lives.

Robert passions included music, cooking, wine, flowers, travel and hosting many family functions with the most delectable charcuterie boards.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to American Cancer Society (https://donate.cancer.org/?campaign=searchmedia&utm_source=google&utm_medium=cpc&utm_campaignid=21603275924&utm_adgroupid=169792393161&utm_keyword=american%20cancer%20society&gad_source=1&gad_campaignid=21603275924&gbraid=0AAAAAD2heeeSBXb9hX_eW3bvAQ8-k_Fxl&gclid=Cj0KCQjwiLLABhCEARIsAJYS6unxjCJfXCUE7YhbvGSUmHRCqfF2gfDFpDEsEYvblssDL8RtDo-zuKQaAt9CEALw_wcB) in hopes a cure can be found for the rare cancer which he fought so bravely.

Visitation for Robert Jajkowski will be Friday, May 2, 2025 from 5:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M. at Morizzo Funeral Home and Cremation Services, at 2550 West Hassell Road, (Northeast corner at Barrington Road), Hoffman Estates, Illinois 60169.

Family and Friends will meet at Saturday, May 3, 2025 at St. John the Evangelist Church, 502 South Park Boulevard, Streamwood, IL 60107, for a Funeral Mass that will begin at 10:00 A.M.

The family has created this Life Tributes page to make it easy to share your memories, photos, and videos. For those of you that would have attended services and would like to express your condolences please click on the "Share A Memory" link above and you can leave a message. If you wish to

send a Sympathy Card, please feel free to send it to Morizzo Funeral Home, 2550 Hassell Road, Hoffman Estates, Illinois, 60169 c/o the Family; we will gladly forward it on to the family.

For further information please contact the Morizzo Funeral Directors at 847.752.6444. Arrangements entrusted to Morizzo Funeral Home and Cremation Services, at 2550 West Hassell Road, (Northeast corner at Barrington Road), Hoffman Estates, Illinois 60169.

Cemetery Details

The Directors at Morizzo Funeral Home entrusted with any Visitation, Funeral & Committal; requested.

2550 Hassell Road
(Northeast corner at Barrington Road)
Hoffman Estates, IL 60169
(847) 752-6444
ross@morizzofuneralhome.com
<http://MorizzoFuneralHome.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 2. 5:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Morizzo Funeral Home
2550 Hassell Road
Hoffman Estates, IL 60169

Funeral Mass

MAY 3. 10:00 AM (CT)

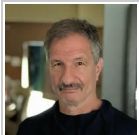
St. John the Evangelist Church in Streamwood
502 South Park Boulevard
Streamwood, IL 60107
(630) 837-6500
parishoffice@mystjohns.org
<http://www.mystjohns.org/>

Tribute Wall

MB

“ While I was not very close with Bob, he was an important person in my life for 14 years. As many know, Bob was one of the greatest bakers on the planet. As such, he made the very best version of my favorite type of cake, carrot. Each year, as my birthday rolled around, we’d reach out to Bob for his cake. And each year, he would inquire how I was and what was new. The impact of his love for baking extended beyond me over the years. As I would bring new people into my life and grow up, they each got to have some of Bob’s cake. For many, it was a transformational experience. I have friends that look forward to my birthday each year, simply because of Bob’s cake. One even maintains that my birthday is his favorite holiday of the year due to Bob’s cake. Food that good cannot be made without love and care. And Bob imbued that so much, that his food is still talked about today by people he never even met. Bob spread love through his food, and he will be remembered by everyone he touched. And to pass along a note from my friends, “May the legend rest in peace.”

Maxwell Bisailon - August 20, 2025 at 03:47 PM



“ I will always remember the group that I took on a cruise on Royal Caribbean and Robert was one of people in my group. He was the nicest gentleman that I have ever met. He warmed up a room no matter where he was. I remember on the cruise, going down the water slide in a double raft and we tip over. We kept on waiting for a friend to come that never saw us so we kept on going on the ride over and over again. I will treasure those moments with him for the rest of my life. May he rest in peace. God has found another angel. Dean Yanakis of Fort Lauderdale Florida.

Dean Yanakis - June 14, 2025 at 03:16 PM

DK

“ Donna K. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert M. Jajkowski.

Donna K. - May 08, 2025 at 06:22 PM

DK

“ Bob,**

I still hear your laughter in quiet moments, like an echo carried on the wind. The way you could turn an ordinary day into something memorable, just by being you. I think about the time we were talking and I told you that kindness is the greatest legacy anyone can leave behind. You lived that truth—through every joke, every thoughtful gesture, every way you lifted those around you.

Now, the world will hold your name in its roots. The trees I plant for you will stand in the places you can no longer walk, giving shade where you once gave warmth. They'll keep growing, just as the memories of you will—strong, steady, impossible to forget.

Thank you for all of it. For showing me what it means to live with purpose, with care, with heart. You are still needed, still here, and always will be.

Donna K - May 03, 2025 at 07:56 AM

DK

“ Donna K. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert M. Jajkowski.

Donna K. - May 03, 2025 at 07:48 AM

CB

“ We had every intention to come to the wake tonight, but unfortunately, Chet's medical treatments are not cooperating. Our thoughts and prayers are with your entire family. May all the memories you made with Bob bring smiles to your hearts. Our sincere apologies and condolences to all of you.

Chet & Carol Biedron

Chet & Carol Biedron - May 02, 2025 at 06:47 PM

LB

“ My husband and I really got to know Bob while serving at St. Colette events and fundraisers. His generosity truly reflected a sincere call to live out his faith. Whether he provided event supplies and food, his time, or carloads of toys for those in need, he served with a generous heart. My favorite memory was this past Christmas Eve, listening to his amazing voice even as he battled Cancer. A voice that truly was a gift from our God. I know he will be joining the choirs of angels singing before God, and I pray that brings him eternal peace. He will be missed, but we are blessed that he was in our lives. Well done, Bob, you have served so well. Peace, Lori and Steve Brandt

Lori Brandt - May 02, 2025 at 03:41 PM

LA

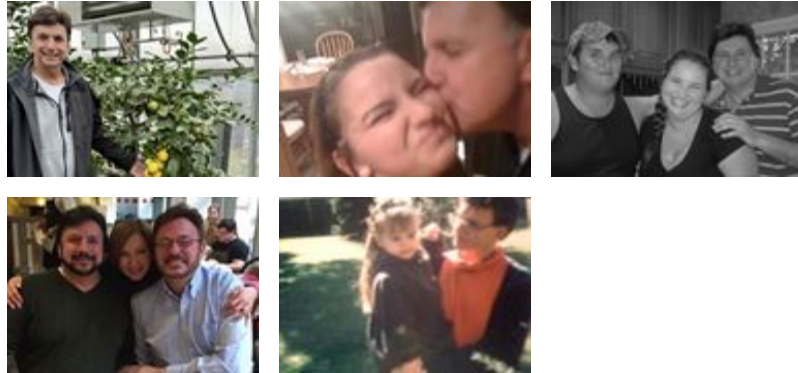
“ Love Calvin and Adam purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Mr. Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadows.



Love Calvin and Adam - May 01, 2025 at 06:46 PM



“ 101 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



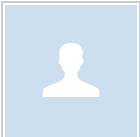
Morizzo Funeral Home & Cremation Services - May 01, 2025 at 12:46 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Bobby and the boys*



Rich Szatkowski - April 30, 2025 at 04:18 PM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadoes.



April 30, 2025 at 01:12 PM

RS

“ 1 file added to the album *Bobby and the boys*



Rich Szatkowski - April 30, 2025 at 10:07 AM

SG

“ *Bob was a special human. I knew of him when our children were at St. Colette school together. But it wasn't until many years later when we were singing together at St. Colette choir. I had the honor of singing with him and occasionally beside him. We consoled each other through some very difficult life situations for which I'm eternally grateful. Rest in peace, my friend. Watch over your lived ones from above and sing your heart out up there!! My deepest condolences to Bob's children and extended family. My you find peace that he rests in heaven with those he loved that went before him.*

Love - Stacy Gibson

Stacy Gibson - April 29, 2025 at 11:49 AM

RS

“ 16 files added to the album *Bobby and the boys*



Rich Szatkowski - April 29, 2025 at 10:00 AM

“ I met Bob when we were both nine and new to the Niles neighborhood. We officially became friends in Mr. Betts' fifth-grade class. At our first Christmas recital practice, I discovered Bob could actually sing—and I absolutely couldn't. That set the tone for our friendship: Bob leading the chorus, and me sitting on the piano bench turning pages for Mr. Betts.

By high school, we were inseparable. Summer afternoons meant heading to the community pool, where we learned two things: the right girl in the right bikini could ruin your afternoon, and having your towel stolen at the wrong time could ruin your life. Of course, we made a sport out of stealing each other's.

We spent countless nights in Bob's basement, soaking in the sounds of Moody Blues and Supertramp. One evening, around 17, Bob cracked open a bottle of his dad's homemade Rock & Rye. His dad—who we called “the Pope” thanks to his uncanny resemblance to John Paul II—was probably unaware. Fueled by questionable liquor and entrepreneurial zeal, Bob pitched a business: selling records and music gear to our high school. His 4H background in sand art gave him the confidence. And Bob could sell anything.

One Saturday, Bob had the genius idea to road trip to a wine festival in Paw Paw, Michigan. Using the Pope mobile and armed with a paper map and teenage optimism, we ended up in a grape-stomping competition—because of course we did.

Thursday nights meant Doc Weeds with our friends, talking nonsense and hoping girls would notice. Our crew went on wild vacations—cruises, ski trips, whitewater rafting, even camping trips involving rock climbing and rappelling (mostly without injury).

When I bought my first car—a green Triumph TR6—I didn't know how to drive stick. Bob did. He drove it home and gave me a crash course, literally. He liked the idea of a British convertible sports car so much, he bought a yellow MGB. Later, the girl he married would

turn up with a yellow Triumph TR7. Fate clearly had a favorite color.

For his bachelor party, we embraced our young businessman identities with an overhead projector presentation of the Kama Sutra. We wanted Bob well-informed for married life—and yes, there were props.

After marriage, we didn't see each other as often, though we'd meet at Devil's Lake to rock climb or grab deep dish pizza at Giordano's with our growing group of friends. A year in, Bob asked me to help them move. When their new place turned out unpainted, we spent hours turning dark walls white. When the mattress wouldn't fit through the door, Bob sawed it in half, casually declaring his dad would "figure it out." Bob was ever the problem solver.

Eventually, I moved away. The calls got less frequent and the visits rarer. But a few years ago, after a Moody Blues concert, I had to call Bob—just to say I missed him.

Recently, I was lucky enough to reconnect with Bob, his brother Jimmy, and our friend Art. We shared some meals at our old favorite spots, and it felt like no time had passed.

Now he's gone, and I still can't quite believe it. There's a Bob-shaped hole in my life—and I know I'm not the only one feeling it.

Rich Szatkowski - April 29, 2025 at 09:45 AM

JJ

Great memories Rich. I know he was happy to see you when you came in to see him. It was fun going to some of the old haunts from our high school and college days

Jim Jajkowski - April 30, 2025 at 09:01 AM



Rest in Peace My friend: God has another Angel by his side.

Dean Yanakis - June 14, 2025 at 03:20 PM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadows.*



April 28, 2025 at 05:11 PM



“ *Caitlin Dahl purchased the Serene Reflections Bouquet for the family of Mr. Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadows.*



Caitlin Dahl - April 28, 2025 at 11:40 AM



“ *Andrea L. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert M. Jajkowski.*

Andrea L. - April 27, 2025 at 08:58 AM



“ *Bob, you had the voice of an angel. Now you can share that with the real deal! I feel blessed to have known you. Next time I am at Donkey Inn, I'll lift a glass in your honor. Paula*

PAULA GLIOT - April 27, 2025 at 08:35 AM

LM

“ Love Wendy Jessica Michael Matthew planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Robert M. Jajkowski.

Love Wendy Jessica Michael Matthew - April 27, 2025 at 08:34 AM

LM

“ Love Wendy Jessica Michael Matthew purchased the Beautiful Dreams for the family of Mr. Robert M. Jajkowski of Rolling Meadows.



Love Wendy Jessica Michael Matthew - April 27, 2025 at 08:34 AM

RG

“ Bob, behind and one house over. That's how we met. I would come play in your little pool your Dad would fill up. Neighbors till after high school! I used to drive you to school in the mornings. We were friends growing up. I am so sad you are gone. One of my happiest memories was when you came to my restaurant in Arizona. I wish we had more time to visit. May you rest in peace. My final goodbye is what I've called you my whole life...till we meet again Bobby! With Love Rose Ravenna Gentry

Rose Ravenna Gentry - April 27, 2025 at 02:18 AM

CH

*I'm sorry I can't attend Bob's wake or funeral. Other plans have interfered.
I met Bob when he bought the townhome next to mine. He was a great guy who raised 2 great kids. If I ever needed anything and I mean anything he would always be there to help. My deepest sympathies to you. Love you*

Cheryl Hora - May 02, 2025 at 07:11 PM

BB

Rest in peace Bob. You were a great dad and I enjoyed getting to know you when Emily and Megan had play dates. O Holy Night brought tears to my eyes every Christmas Eve while you were at St Colette. Peace to your family.

Sincerely. The Bryk Family.

Barb Bryk - May 03, 2025 at 09:41 AM

MA

Our family was originally introduced to Bob through his amazing carrot cakes, and they became a more than decade-long tradition.

About 15 years ago, we were out to dinner at Ciao Baby! In Barrington. Our carrot cake-loving son ordered a slice of Bob's carrot cake for dessert, and we were all floored. The sheer size of the slice was ridiculous to begin with, but as the three of us dug our forks in, we realized we were in for a very different carrot cake experience.

When we were done, I asked our waitperson where they got the cakes, and they obliged by providing Bob's name and number.

With my son's birthday coming up, I thought a full carrot cake would be a real treat.

I called Bob, fully expecting to be brushed off with some line like "sorry only commercial accounts." or some such.

To my absolute pleasure, that first call with Bob was delightful, and he was happy to make us a cake.

When that first cake arrived, I was floored. The 10" 4-layer cake weighed over 10 pounds.

Of course, the size of the cake was rivaled by how delicious it was.

So, every year, I would get in touch with Bob about 3-4 weeks out from the birthdays and check to see if he was still Ok making us a cake. He would always cheerfully say he was and then proceed to make an amazing carrot cake that ranged anywhere between 12 and 15 pounds and was just stunning.

Over time, the birthday party attendees list has grown. And the followers of Bob's carrot cake have grown with it.

We've driven the annual cake out to a college dorm room to share with college roommates.

We've had 20+ at the house.

Bob and his cake have always delivered.

They are legends in our house and our circle of friends and will not be forgotten.

Mark - August 19, 2025 at 04:09 PM