



## Arthur Prowse

August 14, 1922 - April 10, 2014

Arthur S. Prowse, passed away on April 10, 2014 at the age of 91. He was predeceased by his beloved wife Shirley. Loving Father of John Pat, Cheryl Prowse, Kathleen Raymond Graybosch, Steven Dawn, and the late Michael. Proud Grandfather of 13 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren. Brother of Virginia Whitney and Rosaline Becker. Visitation at the Wm Sullivan & Son Funeral Home 8459 Hall Road 3 Blks E. of Van Dyke Utica Monday 3-9pm with a eulogy at 8pm. A funeral mass will be held on Tuesday, April 15 at St. Lawrence Catholic Church 44633 Utica Rd. Btwn. Van Dyke & M-59 Instate from 9:30am until the time of Mass at 10am. Memorials appreciated Holy Family Youth Program. Interment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

# Tribute Wall

KG

“*Dad, RIP. I will miss such a great father. He was a man who took good care of providing for his family. We will all miss him and the good times we had. I will especially miss his funniness and his pick of different hats. All the times with him up north will stay golden memories in my heart. RIP dad. He is now with Mike and Mom in heaven with Jesus Christ. Forever in my heart.*”

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**Kathleen Graybosch** - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JM

“*Oh the childhood memories. The Hymes family spent many a summer vacation with Uncle Art , and Shirley and the family. Boating, fishing, water skiing, canoeing on the Ausable River. Picking fresh blueberries for pies and pancakes. Uncle Bob's beer pancakes were pretty good too. Getting chased with fish heads by the boys. The boy scout camp. we got in trouble for breaking a window My first kiss, because that is where I learned how to play spin the bottle. The parents did not ALWAYS know what we were up to, because they were also having the time of their lives. Thank you Uncle Art, Aunt Shirley and Prowse family for all of the great memories. Your parents were fantastic people that always made sure you felt like you were apart of their happy family. I am deeply saddened by this loss. Rest in peace Uncle Art. You will be missed here on earth, but happily awaited for in heaven by your beautiful wife and many long past family and friends. Your loving and giving spirit will remain in our hearts.*”

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**Julie Hymes McGrann** - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

BL

“ Rest in peace Grandpa Prowse. You will finally get to reunite with Grandma. Although I didn't spend much time with the two of you after my parents divorced, I still have many fond memories. From the times up north packed in the little cottage and then the chalet with Great Grandma Barthol to spending Christmas day at their house. There are so many memories I can't possibly list them all. After visiting him in the hospital last year, I know there are a few we both shared though. We both laughed when he told the story of taking me to the ice cream parlor in Oscoda. I think it was called Jim's ice cream but neither of us could remember and I don't think it is around anymore. As he told the story though, it was a hot summer day and he took us to get ice cream. I insisted on having a double scoop of blue moon. He kept trying to talk me into a single scoop cone. He ended up getting me what I wanted. The funny part of the story was I ended up wearing more of the ice cream than I was able to eat. Not only did I get the ice cream all over me but all over the inside of his brand new truck. I didn't know until this visit how upset he was with me but he never showed it at the time. Back when he had the old boat, I would always look forward to going out on the lake. He would tell me when I get old enough he would teach me to waterski. Of course I always thought I was old enough to learn to ski but could never convince him that I was. He did teach me to fish and later how to clean and filet fish. I think the funniest memory I have was of him sitting in his recliner at home and calling me into the room. Into the room I would go all happy because he was calling me. He would have me come over close to him. He may have done this to some of you too. Then he would tell me to pull his finger. sometimes he would tell me that there was a duck or frog over on the fireplace As the room filled with the foul odor and I was running out of the room for my life, Grandma would be yelling at me to slow down and not run in the house and at him for stinking up the room. Of course as I got older I didn't fall for this but I still remember it to this day. There are so many others, More recent ones are the 60th wedding anniversary and his 90th birthday. I especially enjoyed the time I spent with him at the hospital in Standish. I enjoyed sharing all the stories and old memories with him and really didn't

*want to leave. This time I spent with him is the last memories I will have of him. Rest in peace Grandpa.*

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**Brett Lubaway** - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ *I will miss my Uncle Art. Art and Aunt Shirley provided a warm and friendly hospitality, wherever they were. To visit them was to come to a place where one could relax, and "shoot the breeze", maybe watch a Tigers game, listen to the advice Uncle Art always had ready, or marvel at Aunt Shirley's family stories. What a great Aunt and Uncle to have as kids. Uncle Art was always ready to mentor and teach while Aunt Shirley kept us in line or drove us in the old "3 on the tree" Station Wagon. How a little yellow cottage in East Tawas could be the center of so much activity was amazing. I'll never forget his dock, boat, or the raft he put out. As a kid I loved to visit his Pattern Shop, which was full of fresh wood smells and mysterious machines. I fondly remember their road trips and how my Dad, DJ, would complain they would drive all day and Art would never let anyone drive. The big Christmas gatherings at the their house in Sterling Heights were wonderful and the source of many great memories. Later, at both the "Chalet" house and its replacement after the fire, it was always a joy to visit and hear Uncle Art's laugh and his welcome as he proudly explained his latest project. Farewell, Uncle Art. Thanks for the love, friendship, and the happy times shared with my Mom, Dad, and us kids, Joey and Mark.*

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**Joe Hellner** - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SU

“ RIP "Daddy" Prowse, you are now with your lovely wife who we also miss. One of the sweetest, funniest, loving and most accepting people I have ever met, I am sure there will be many, many more whose experience was that of being treated like one of the family, as was my own. I will never forget cocktail hour at the house on Lake Huron where we enjoyed music and one another and threw back a couple from the comfort and luxury of the garage! All my love to the Prowse's and extended family. Sherry Underwood

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**Sherry Underwood** - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PM

“ May my Uncle Art rest in peace. I will always remember him with love. He treated me like one of his own kids. "Patty"

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**Patricia Michaels** - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM