



Blanche L. Gunsch

January 15, 1917 - July 18, 2009

Gunsch, Blanche L. Age 92. July 18, 2009.

Beloved wife of the late Joseph. Loving mother of Barbara Groh, Gerald Pat, Linda John Stasiewicz and Richard Bobbie. Dear sister of Bertha Letang, Henry Charboneau and Robert Charboneau. Proud grandmother of 11 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren. Predeceased by nine siblings and one grandson. Visitation Thursday 4-8 p.m. and Friday 1-8 p.m. with a 7 p.m. scripture service at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 705 W 11 Mile Rd. 4 blks. E of Woodward, Royal Oak. In state Saturday 9:30 a.m. until time of mass 10 a.m. at St. Dennis Catholic Church, Royal Oak. Inurnment at Great Lakes National Cemetery in Holly at a later date. Memorials to William Beaumont Hospice appreciated. Share your memories at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com.

Tribute Wall

RG

“ This is a long time coming....It's now 2021. I'm her grandson Rick(Grover), she always called me by my nickname. I spoke at her service, but afterwards, you know how you think back and wish you would have added something else? That was me. What I left out, is the fact that Blanche...my grandma, was the grandma you used to read about in the story books you read your kids. She was everything and she did everything...with unconditional love. She was the grandma in all the story books.

Rick Groh - September 21, 2021 at 01:27 AM

MA

“ deat family of aunt blanche i am so sorry about her death,she was a person one could talk to about anything she never judged anyone and gave an honest opion when u asked for it,the world has lost a great lady and heaven has gained another angel

marilynnlawrie - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AK

“ I had the privilege of having Mrs. Gunsch as a babysitter when I was a little girl, while my Mom worked. She was so special to me and to my Mom. A few memories are: I loved chocolate pudding and she made it for me but I could only have one serving. One day, after asking for more pudding...again...she asked me what I thought heaven was like. I shared with her that I thought people danced on clouds. And she told me that when I go to heaven, I can have all the things that make me happy. I could have as many servings of chocolate pudding as I wanted!!! I was so happy and not scared to go to heaven. She did neck exercises and one day I asked her why. She said they helped to keep the neck skin nice and tight...I still do them and they work! I remember how sad I was the day she was done babysitting me since I was too old to have a babysitter. I felt like my Mom had left and missed her very much. She knew that and we visited her after that. She always gave me candy. Mrs. Gunsch did my Moms ironing up until about 14 years ago and we visited her with my daughter who was 2 at the time. I was so happy that Mrs. Gunsch got to meet my husband and daughter. She was ageless and a beautiful person inside and out. I will miss her but know she had a full and wonderful life and is in heaven shining down on us from above. Love, Annie

Annie Labeau Kreykes - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SU

“ My thoughts and my prayers are with the family and friends of Blanche. I'm a friend of Lisa's and wanted to sign the guest book. Hold tightly to the promise of God, you will see Blanche once again, so don't say good-bye but do say "See You Later" God Bless Love Sue

Sue - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ Dear Mrs. Gunsch: You and I will always share our 'Devils Night' ritual! Each Devils Night - starting when I was 9 or 10 years old, I would go over to Mrs. Gunschs' house and ring her doorbell. Then I would hide in the bushes at Mr. and Mrs. Wolfes' house. Mrs. Gunsch would always answer her door with a "Who's there!" and then send Rusty out to 'find' me. We did this for many, many years - even after I was grown and moved out of the house. It was OUR little joke! I will miss you Mrs. Gunsch. God Bless you and your Family. Love Always, Jan Shumaker Algonac, Michigan

Jan Shumaker - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LA

“ Dear Blanche, You are missed so much. It is hard to believe you are not in this life now. I know that I will see you again in heaven. But I still need you here. My heart aches for you. If only I could rest my head on your shoulder to cry. You are not there to soothe me anymore. No comforting word or pat on the hand. No smartass remark or mischievous smile. I walk Shadow every night and usually end up at your house. The porch is lonely and cold without you there. You were the glue that brought everyone together. You were always so glad to see us and sorry to see us go. Things will never be the same without you. May God give us His Strength. May the Holy Spirit supernaturally comfort us during this terrible time of mourning. We are inconsolable. Love, Lisa, Scott, Alex, Andy and Shadow

Lisa Andrews - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LA

“Blanche was a humble woman who cared for her family and friends throughout her lifetime. For those of us who knew her best, we recognized her strength, her character and her unconditional love. As Barbara has said “she bloomed where she was planted.” Jerry said yesterday that “there is a little bit of Blanche in all of us.” I believe that they are right. Jesus said in Mark 9:35 “the greatest among us will be the servant of all.” That’s what made Blanche so great. She gave her best to everyone. How could you spend time with her and not learn from her example? What did we learn? •To trust God and Jesus with every care we have •To pray for others in good times and in bad •To make people feel welcome to visit •To rearrange the furniture where everyone sat whenever someone new arrived so that everyone would be comfortable and to make sure that everyone took part in the conversation •To call every dog Pookie •To enjoy watching the squirrels, birds and rabbits •To appreciate the sound of the wind through the trees •To never return a food container to its owner empty •To give just-the-right-card for every special occasion and to write inside an encouraging personal message •To reassure you when you’re right and love you enough to tell you when you’re wrong •To take every opportunity to reach out to people with a smile, a wave, a hug, good conversation, great food and an occasional smartass remark. Well... maybe more than occasional. Love doesn’t mean much if it isn’t backed up by action. Don’t miss your own opportunities. That’s what Blanche would have wanted. I would like to thank the Gunsch family for sharing Blanche with our neighborhood. We are her adopted family. See you later, alligator. After awhile, crocodile.

Lisa Andrews - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ *Blanche, I had no idea when I was shopping around for my first house 17 years ago and decided on 1322, how fortunate I would be. The little old lady next door would become my dearest friend on the block. Doing crosswords together, discussing every aspect of life, and being told every Halloween what a scary mask I had on, even though I wasn't wearing one! The time you shared a beer with me years ago. Helping you with chores as you got older. And all the fun exchanges we've had over the years. I will always hold you deep in my heart, Blanche. Blessed was I to be your neighbor and friend. I will miss you dearly...*

Jim Owens - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DK

“ *Blanche, you are grand lady, and we're so glad we had the privilege of knowing you on this earth. Thanks for all the laughs, love and Christmas cookies. We will miss you. Love, Scott, Deb, Dallas, Garrett & Peri Kiefer*

Deborah Kiefer - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CP

“ *Dearest Family and Friends of Blanche: We are saddened to hear of the death of Dear Blanche. All our love, prayers, encouragement and suport is sent to you to lift your spirit, give you strength, and know the Lord wanted Blanche, sooner than you may have wanted to let her go. Be drawn together in honor to the Lord, for His blessings in giving us Blanche for these many wonderful years. Rejoice and be glad in her gain of eternal life. With Love and ongoing prayers. Adrienne Collin, Claudette and Con Peters, Sandie Petroski and Joan Harris. Joan H.*

Conrad Peters - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AT

“Blanche was and always will be the Queen of Altadena Avenue. When she spoke, everyone listened. When she needed something, everyone came running. When we needed her, she was always there. She was sharp as a tack and feisty as can be like me and we loved that about her. A story about the Porch Club... When we came into the neighborhood, I first wondered why everyone was always on this one porch down the block. Old people, young people, dogs, men and women, boys and girls, babies. What was it about that porch? I asked my neighbor, Charlie, "How do I become a part of the Porch Club?". So, I walked by again and again. Then word got out that I wanted to become part of the Porch Club Blanche's Club. One day she invited me to come sit down. All I could think was "Wow, is this really happening. I am, right now at this very minute, becoming part of the Porch Club." I soon discovered what the Porch Club was all about. It is about good company, friends, great conversation, a neighborhood that is like your family. Sometimes we didn't even talk, just sat. Other times, we told stories, laughed, cried. I am glad I am part of the Porch Club. My dog Mac Pookie - all the dogs were named Pookie too. I looked at the porch today, and no one was there. Empty and silent. Sad. It makes me think how much everyone will miss our Queen. What will we do without her? I am not sure yet, but I know that she would want us to go on. So, we will go on, and keep her spirit in our hearts and all the memories in our minds. We love you Blanche and you will be missed greatly. -Amanda, Dan, and Mac too!

Amanda & Dan Cassidy and Mac too! - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

TB

“ Our deepest sympathies to Blanche’s family, friends, and neighbors who will be missed so much in our lives. We bought our home on the block 7 years ago and never realized that we would be forming such strong bonds with our neighbors. It seems that Blanche’s house was always the central meeting point to find out what was going on in the neighborhood. We will all remember sitting on her porch on warm evenings until the Lighting Bugs came out. We will remember how she was like another Grandma to Ashleigh and Maddigan. Always having a cookie or gram-cracker. Just one more piece of candy. Trampling around in her flower beds, re-organizing the garden stones. Not to mention our annual Christmas Cookie exchange. And always as we would say our good-bye’s Mrs. Gunsch.... Too-da-loo After While Crocodile See Ya Later Alligator Love, The Bolbrugge’s Harry, Shelley, Ashleigh, and Maddigan

The Bolbrugge's - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CP

“ Our deepest sympathy to Blanche's family and friends.

Cathy and Charlie Peet - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM