



Duncan Murdock MacLeod

August 22, 1939 - February 18, 2018

MacLeod, Duncan Murdock. Age 78. February 18, 2018.

Beloved son of the late Donald and Isabella and Effie. Loving brother of the late Dunina. Mr. MacLeod graduated from Alma College in 1961, later receiving his Masters Degree from U of D in 1973. He taught for 41 years at Cerveney Middle School in Detroit. Visitation Thursday 5-7 pm. Funeral Friday 1 pm at the Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Home, 705 W. Eleven Mile Road (4 blocks E. of Woodward), Royal Oak. Mr. MacLeod was a longtime member and served as an elder since 1986 at Presbyterian Free Church in Livonia. He enjoyed socializing with many of his former students and was very personable. Memorials appreciated to Presbyterian Free Church, 30025 Curtis, Livonia 48152. Please share a memory at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com.

Cemetery Details

Woodlawn Cemetery

19975 Woodward Ave
Detroit, MI 48203

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **22**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak
705 W. Eleven Mile Road
Royal Oak, MI 48067
(248) 541-7000
royal@sullivanfh.com
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

Funeral Service

FEB **23**. 1:00 PM (ET)

Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak
705 W. Eleven Mile Road
Royal Oak, MI 48067
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royal@sullivanfh.com
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

Tribute Wall

BC

“ Benjamin Cam lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod



Benjamin cam - October 25, 2022 at 09:39 AM



“ Mr. MacLeod, you came across my mind tonight and after a quick google search, I find myself here. I just wanted to thank you for all of the things you taught me, including how to write in Old English and create my own signature. In many ways you protected and guided me like a father and for that I'm forever grateful. May you Rest In Peace and may your seeds blossom.

Regis Sullivan - March 17, 2021 at 11:32 PM

JD

“ I thank the Lord Jesus Christ for allowing my life to come into a path with some a loving remarkable talented teacher as Mr. McLeod. I once lived across the street from Cerveney when this one man showed me there was still hope in dark world. He took personal time to help me stay in school, get into college and encouraged me to stay faithful which I am sure he did until his end in this world. I had hoped to visit him soon upon recent death of my brother only to find out that my long old best ever mentor had gone to be with the Lord. Thank you for being the best person I have ever witnessed in my lifetime.

Jim Davies - October 12, 2019 at 11:56 PM



I'm sorry to have only learned of the passing of Duncan MacLeod at this time. He was by far the best educator I ever encountered. He knew the purpose of a good teacher was to encourage individual thinking. I walked to school with him nearly every day during my junior high years at Cervary. And I treasured our conversations during those walks. He was a giant amongst educators and I am sorry to have lost touch with him. Ironically he was from Rogers City, Michigan, a town now only 15 miles from my home and the capital of my county. His passing makes me sad. But his influence lasts forever.

Susan Thayer - December 10, 2019 at 11:34 PM

TC

“ As I write this tribute about Mr. MacLeod, I am still checking my grammar and preposition phrases. I am aware it has been 1.5 years since his passing, but I felt it had to be the right moment to gather all my thoughts about Mr. D-Mac, as he was warmly referred by his students (I was one in the 80's).

No individual has influenced me more on the subjects of philosophy, history, social events, literature, grammar, and of course life, as Mr. D-Mac. What 7th grader today learned about Dunkirk, or the Constitution, or had to write an essay on whether the Founding Fathers believed all Men are created equal? My favorite was an assignment to write about life in the year 2000. Little did I know he kept many of my essays, and shared them with me 20 years later.

Mr. D-Mac genuinely cared about the students he taught, and instilled the discipline and drive to help them succeed. Through my journeys in college, then a career, then marriage, and finally fatherhood, I remained in contact with Mr. D-Mac. My wife and I always cherished our annual dinner with Mr. D-Mac. She, like I, came to love his quick wit and charm. We miss him deeply and only wished we could have had that last dinner with him before his passing.

Mr. D-Mac, thank you for being there for us.

Love,

Tam, MaryAnh, Ben and Penny

Tam Cam - September 10, 2019 at 08:54 PM

RS

“ Just bought a Chinese room screen from a local auction house in Detroit. They mentioned that the screen was owned by Duncan Macleod. It is always a treat to know a prior owner of a collectible. I found this obituary on line. I read all his wonderful tributes. The screen now rests in New York in our bedroom. Although never to meet, at rest, seems to be a fine man, with nice taste in antiques.

All the best to his family,

Robert Storti

ROBERT STORTI - November 15, 2018 at 04:19 PM

JV

“ Mr. McLeod was the first truly impactful teacher I encountered. This was 8th grade at Cerveny in 1965. He brought incredible energy every day, and challenged us to match it, to think, and to be curious about the world around us. He was 26 then, cannot believe he taught at Cerveny for 41 years. If I recall correctly he attended Cerveny himself. Seems like he lived the life he desired and pursued. RIP.

Jim Voelker - August 19, 2018 at 10:43 PM

FF

“ I'm sorry to hear of the passing of Mr. MacLeod, my 9th grade English teacher at Cerveny Jr. High ('65-'66). He made English both challenging and fun. Certainly was a character.

Am amazed he taught there 41 years. It must have gotten pretty challenging.

An amusing story - My mother attended a parent/teacher conference and met with Mr. MacLeod. My mother said she was Mrs. Fisher. Immediately he went on how I skipped class, didn't do my homework and was disruptive while in class. My mother was getting rather perturbed that I would do that as it was a bit out of character. She was mentally preparing what punishment I would have once she got home.

My mother asked Mr. MacLeod, to let her know if Fred doesn't improve his actions while in class. Mr. MacLeod turned a bit pale and asked my mother if she was William Fisher's mother. My mother said no, that Fred was her son.

Mr. MacLeod became apologetic as he thought he was speaking to the mother of a kid who was well known for being trouble and doing things like hopping freight cars down at the tracks by Fullerton Street. I wasn't an angel but not nearly in Bill's class of goof-off. My mother was relieved and they had a laugh.

God Bless,

Fred Fisher

Fred Fisher - August 08, 2018 at 05:54 PM

JM

“ From the family of the late "Jack" Macleod treasured memories of our time and fellowship together Margaret and all the family . John 11 v 25 & 26

john macleod - March 04, 2018 at 08:51 PM

DM

“ Today our thoughts travel across the miles as relatives and friends gather for the funeral of one of our dearest friends, Duncan Macleod. How we wish we could be there with you to pay our final respects to one whom we loved and respected over many years and with whom we enjoyed wonderful fellowship in the Gospel not just in Carloway and Sandwick in the Isle of Lewis but also in Detroit.

Duncan was a lovely Christian who served his Lord with devotion and faithfulness both in school and in his church. We remember in our prayers the Presbyterian Free Church congregation in Livonia where he was a worthy member and a dutiful elder for many years. We pray that his witness to so many pupils, colleagues and in his own congregation will bear much fruit in days to come.

We send our sincerest condolences to all his relatives and friends at this sad time.

“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.”

“The memory of the just is blessed.”

Rev Donald & Marietta MacDonald

Donald & Marietta MacDonald - February 23, 2018 at 02:04 PM

NS

“ We were very sorry to hear of Duncan's sudden passing. He always paid a visit to Vatisker whenever he was "home" in Lewis and we always enjoyed his ceilidh and yarns. He will be missed by many.
Norman and Annie Stewart and family

Norman Stewart - February 23, 2018 at 10:53 AM

KM

“ Summer 1998 – We sat at the old Lighthouse in Laimshader listening to the handheld radio you let me take with me. Dunfermline had just knocked Rangers out of the Cup! You were not aware of how important this result was to a football mad 13yr old, you were with Norman and I, on one of our many walks to Laimshader and that was all that mattered.

So here I am today, fast approaching that age you were then. I have so many memories of you...being taken up to Borrowston in the 80s by my dad with Jayne and Norman, to visit Effie and to call you in America. Renovating 7 Borrowston, decorating a car for a wedding, being taught the ABC backwards (which I now see was something you taught the world!), the salmon I brought home to you, Dunina and Effie (a year after being a little naughty!) and the pleasure it brought Effie as I pulled it out the bag, telling how I got it!

Our visit as a family to Detroit as you showed us all around Michigan and the laughs we had. Islanders my parents knew in their younger days, being reunited in your home. A holiday never to be forgotten!

Then there is ‘that day’ returning home from Harris. We never once had a conversation about it until 30+yrs later, and as we spoke, the surprise on your face when I raised it, was clear to see. Someone so young understanding that it had impacted your life in such a way. All done, with whisky in hand, in front of that famous Borrowston fire, where many a chat was had!

You were never once opiated in our chats. You possessed a skill for giving people an open-minded platform regardless of the subject. You let me think about things from an early age, probably knowing I would come knocking on your door.....and I did and you duly helped!!!

As a youngster and adult I would wait for you all to arrive to begin your summer holiday in Borrowston. Many a night we would talk politics, war, race, religion, sports, family, friends – just you and I, but never once uninspiring!

What can I say but the pleasure you brought my mum, dad, sister, brother and I as we sat in Carloway, listening to your infectious laugh, stories being told, family trees being discussed and silences

which were never awkward.

How we cherished you on each and every visit. The time you took to come and see my own family before we began our journey to NZ.

My children now have fond memories of you from that visit, of being with you in Carloway and also of being in Borrowston.

We're moving house today. I came across your kites and remembered your tale of how the salesman in the States was worried the wind wouldn't lift them. "Have no fear," you said! You brought them over for N, J and K to enjoy and now my children enjoy them here in NZ!

But Sunday brought so much pain to my heart, a pain I can only compare to that you suffered each time you left your ancestral home, only much greater. So often you cried at the thought of leaving and here I am sharing that same pain.

I am reminded of the Dragon fly poem:

'So, fly he did! And, as he soared he saw the beauty of a whole new world and a far superior way of life to what he had never known existed.

Then he remembered his beetle friends and how they were thinking by now he was dead. He wanted to go back to tell them, and explain to them that he was now more alive than he had ever been before. His life had been fulfilled rather than ended.

But, his new body would not go down into the water. He could not get back to tell his friends the good news. Then he understood that their time would come, when they, too, would know what he now knew. So, he raised his wings and flew off....'

Duncan, I loved you so much and thank you for everything you brought into my life. The pleasure you brought my mum, dad, brother and sister is something that will remain forever. Your pain at leaving my mom and dad on each of your visits is with me now but knowing how you touched so many people's lives fills me with joy. As another chapter ends in my family's life, I will look back fondly on all our adventures.

'Fly away,' you once said, and you have done just that.

It was a pleasure, Duncan and a privilege, to be able to call you

family.

Kenneth A MacAskill

Kenneth A MacAskill - February 23, 2018 at 07:48 AM

KG

“*Mr. MacLeod was like a brother to me and I will sorely miss him. He was a true Christian who loved his family, his co-workers, his students and all of humanity. He worked tirelessly to support us all, whether our challenges were personal, educational, emotional, health-related etc. and always tried to find a way to help. He was kind and compassionate and never was too busy to "lend an ear" and offer comforting words and actions.*

We shared a love of his native Scottish culture and he delighted in surprising me with Scottish memorabilia such as a Bagpipe Concert CD, a set of coasters with his clan name, a hat pin and a tartan wallet. He encouraged me to visit him in Scotland one summer.

Two Cerveney Middle School Choir events meant a lot to him. He was proud of the choir's serenading of the family of Charles Jones family on the day that Mr. Jones was released by the Iranian government after being held captive for over a year. Mr. Jones' daughter was a member of the Cerveney Choir. Our impromptu performance of "Free At Last" was featured in the national news media, on billboards and on a documentary about the event. He also loved to talk about Cerveney's production of the complete Broadway version of the musical, "Hello, Dolly". He was instrumental in coordinating the Choir, the Drama Club and the Dance Workshop with this challenging and outstanding production.

Mr. MacLeod affected so many of our lives in so many ways and was especially inspiring for his students through the years. He will never be forgotten.

Karen Gay - February 22, 2018 at 07:26 PM

EM

“ *Extending our deepest sympathy to Family and Friends of our dear Cousin Duncan. His sincerity, openness, extraversion and humour will be sadly missed by all who knew him. His regular visits to his Island home will be recollected with great fondness.*

From the Morrison, MacRae and MacKenzie Families, Achmore, Isle of Lewis

Elizabeth MacKenzie - February 22, 2018 at 05:36 PM

TC

“ *Our hearts ache with sadness as we mourn the sudden loss of our dear cousin Duncan - a superb man of great character and integrity, a man of God, true friend and gent, teacher and raconteur.*

We remember with great affection the love he showed our family, his generosity and all the wonderful, happy times we shared together - precious memories of a very special man.

*An sin tha iad ro-ait, airson
gu bheil iad sàmhach beò:
'S gun tug e iad don chaladh sin,
's don phort bu mhiannach leo. (Ps. 107:30)*

The MacAskill family, Carloway

The MacAskill family, Carloway - February 22, 2018 at 05:36 PM

YP

“ To the family ~ Mr. MacLeod was a teacher and leader to many of us at Cerveny Middle School. An era that ushered in busing and change to all of our communities. He, as well as other teachers, taught us survival skills (how to select college classes in a middle school setting), prioritizing our day, setting goals and just never giving up. As he was a great teacher to us, and our hearts ache at the thought of him leaving this world, we embrace you at the loss of your loved one and wish all of you comfort. Rest Mr. MacLeod... Amen!



Yvonne Perry - February 22, 2018 at 01:48 PM

CS

“ Cynthia Hart Slack lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod



Cynthia Hart Slack - February 22, 2018 at 09:31 AM

MM

“Duncan MacLeod, my dear dear friend of 56 years, how I will miss him. We met twice a month to discuss the Bible, world history, European monarchies, and our birthdays. He was my best friend. The past 2 years he transported me to the hospital when my health began to decline due to heart related issues and spent time with me when I was twice confined to the hospital for a week due to an irregular heart beat. He was a constant comfort to me. We talked for hours on the phone every week just to chat . We had planned to visit Russia and take the train to Toronto, Canada to visit the grave of the Grand Duchess Olga. These are now on hold permanently.

His death leaves a big whole in my life as we have been close friends since 1969 when i began teaching at Cerveney Middle School in Detroit. He was a wonderful man, a faithful Christian, who spent most of his time caring for people in need being a faithful servant of Christ. He was a fantastic teacher keeping in touch with his students well into their adult hood. He just loved people. He is now home with Jesus where all of us Christians aspire to be and where we will meet him again, some of us sooner than others.

Jesus is well pleased with Duncan, as Duncan was Jesus' light to many, and I can personally attest to that. Thank you, Duncan, for being my friend. Hope to see you soon when Jesus calls me home.
MARANATHA!!

Michael P .Martin, teacher Cerveney Middle School

Michael P. Martin - February 22, 2018 at 08:22 AM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Duncan Murdock MacLeod.



February 22, 2018 at 03:00 AM



“ Pushpinder Sachdeva, teacher, Cerveney MS.

An institution by himself, a college of lifelong learning, Professor, Dean and Vice Chancellor, Brother and Guardian Angel... THAT was Mr. Duncan MacLeod for me at Cerveney from 1997 onwards...

From the day I stepped into

Cerveney, Mr. MacLeod, my soon to be Guardian Angel, greeted me with his special warmth and smile.

He helped me make Cerveney my "second home". Now, I say Thank You, Mr. MacLeod. You made sure that I stayed on at Cerveney. You taught me to laugh off the stress of the classroom and students. You showed me how to be brave and strong in the midst of All circumstances. I will always remember those valuable, lengthy after school discussions about students and their attitudes... which prepared me for the next day!

We teachers will always remember how patiently you gave us your time and attention, regardless of the work on your desk.

I believe that I was destined to travel All those miles from Mumbai India, to Detroit, to gain the everlasting lessons of life and learning, from my Guardian Angel, Mr. Duncan MacLeod!

My sister Rupi and I are indeed very blessed that we were in close contact with Mr. MacLeod for so many years. May you be at peace always, Mr. MacLeod. God Bless you always for what you have shared with your family at Cerveney. You will always be missed!

Ms. Pushpinder Sachdeva - February 22, 2018 at 02:44 AM

MA

“ Mr MacLeod was truly one of those special people who make a lasting impression on one's life. As one of his many Cerveney students (1967-1968) I have nothing but fond memories of attending his class. There is so much that could be said regarding this remarkable man but words would not be adequate. Cerveney was without a doubt the "best of times" and Mr MacLeod was a major reason. I still have several letters he wrote to my mom in his unique penmanship when I screwed up one semester and I think this would be a good time to take them from the drawer and read them once again just to put a smile on my face. God bless you Mr MacLeod and thank you for being YOU. It was an honor and privilege to attend your class.

Michael Assalley - February 21, 2018 at 10:21 PM

WR

“ Mr. Macleod was my English teacher in the 1970's. He was one of the best and memorable teachers I ever had. He had a heart for his students that was palpable. His caring dedication had far reaching impact for me and will never be forgotten. Rest in Peace Mr. Macleod.



Wilma Fletcher Roberts - February 21, 2018 at 09:55 PM

CS

“ Cynthia Hart Slack lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod



Cynthia Hart Slack - February 21, 2018 at 09:13 PM

MJ

“ *Mr. MacLeod was my English teacher for one semester at Cerveny Junior High in the mid-60s. He was serious, demanding, and vastly more interesting than any teacher I had previously experienced. He is one of the few teachers, from kindergarten through the end of grad school that remain memorable. But most of my contact with Mr. MacLeod came a few years later when another of his former students and I would visit him after school hours at Cerveny to discuss any variety of topics. I'm very sorry to hear of his passing, but he brought much good to the world.*

Matt Johnstone

Matt Johnstone - February 21, 2018 at 08:37 PM

SB

“ *Salena Person Brown lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod*



Salena Person Brown - February 21, 2018 at 08:23 PM

SZ

“ *As one of his long ago Cerveny graduates, Mr. MacLeod holds my utmost respect. He was a real teacher who understood quality teaching and was committed to providing this as his life's work. He leaves a mind-boggling legacy of caring and positive influence for thousands of students. Mr. MacLeod earned my heartfelt appreciation, admiration and my sincere thank you.*

Steve Zieman - February 21, 2018 at 05:04 PM

MA

A sad day for all of us Steve.

Michael Assalley - February 21, 2018 at 10:01 PM



MR. MacLEOD, WAS A GREAT TEACHER AND ADMINISTRATOR. SIDE NOTE: HE ISSUED MANY "VULCAN NERVE PINCHES", SO MANY THAT I SHOULD GIVE "RIPLEYS" A CALL. CERVENY WAS MADE BETTER BECAUSE OF GREAT EDUCATORS LIKE MR. MacLEOD. REST WELL SIR.

Jeffery Gields - February 21, 2018 at 11:22 PM

CV

“ Casey and Vicki Viegelahn purchased the Serene Retreat for the family of Duncan Murdock MacLeod.



Casey and Vicki Viegelahn - February 21, 2018 at 02:52 PM

DJ

*“ Duncan was an educator through and through and his love of knowledge and learning was always evident. He was also a very kind and compassionate man who touched the lives of so many people in so many positive ways. He will be dearly missed by our family.
Rest in Peace, Duncan.*

Dawn Johnston & Bryan, Alex and Benjamin Pijanowski

Dawn Johnston - February 21, 2018 at 02:07 PM

JR

“ *If you travel through this life and you have one friend you are blessed. But when you travel through this life and you have a BEST FRIEND that happens to be your TEACHER you are TRULY BLESSED.*



I will miss Mr. MacLeod, words cannot express what he meant to me and my family. He was a great friend and positive spiritual fixture in my life. Mr. MacLeod, is in some of my best memories. To the Cerveny gang, know that the mark he left on us is a great one, because of this he will never really be GONE.

The countless times MacLeod and I met, he continued to teach me things. I will miss not receiving his birthday cards he sent me every year.

My prayers and sincerest condolences,

Jeff Rucker

Jeff Rucker - February 21, 2018 at 12:52 PM

IM

“ *A bheil Duncan a’ tighinn dhachaigh am bliadhna? (Is Duncan coming home this year?) Ever since we were youngsters, we looked forward to Duncan’s pilgrimage to his ancestral home – in former years, along with his sister Dunina. We would see the lights on in Taigh a’ Chlinch, often until the wee small hours as he read his books and adjusted to Scottish time. He would come to visit, and his warmth, intelligence and wit made these visits very special. He had a deep interest in, and care for, his Gaelic and island heritage. His topics would range from the philosophical and genealogical to the hilarious. We all remember a visit about four years ago when he recalled his first trip to Borrowston, back in January 1948. We almost split our sides laughing as he described his introduction to our village, and how he overheard everyone talking about the death of Gandhi, whom he assumed to be just another local worthy – after all, they all had strange nicknames here. When he returned home, his teacher talked to the class about Mahatma Gandhi’s death, and Duncan proudly piped up that he was there when Gandhi died!*

We will not see your lights again in Borrowston, but we will not forget you. Bidh sinn gad ionndrainn.

The Borrowston MacArthurs & Families

Iain MacArthur - February 21, 2018 at 11:43 AM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Duncan Murdock MacLeod.*



February 20, 2018 at 07:40 PM



“ *Danita Bentley lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod*



Danita Bentley - February 20, 2018 at 06:40 PM



“ *Mr. MacLeod was truly a PHENOMENAL teacher!!!! His impact on my life is immeasurable!!! His vast knowledge on just about everything was definitely impressive. But, it was his PASSION and the SINCERITY you felt, when he was sharing his knowledge with you, that I have always respected. He really wanted you to....LEARN!!!! He really made each student feel INVALUABLE/INDISPENSABLE.! I had the honor to have him as my teacher for all 3 years at Cerveny Middle School. (1980-1983). I can honestly say that I reflect on his History lessons, his Writing lessons, etc...almost DAILY! He was and still is, a huge influence on who I am today. He set the bar, to strive for EXCELLENCE, in all that we do!*

Rest in Peace!

*Sincerely,
Christopher B. Jones*

Christopher B. Jones - February 20, 2018 at 05:13 PM

PP

“ My Dear Mr. MacLeod,

I had just picked up your phone number and put it on my desk so I could call you today. How sad I am to hear that you are not with us in body anymore.

You were such a special teacher and a special man, loved by the thousands of children you taught in your many years at Cerveny.

Your memory and all the kindness you possess will live in on my screenplay that I wrote about our wonderful years at Cerveny. I was just about to tell you that we won two film festivals. Although I cannot tell you by phone, somehow I know you know.

I will always remember you as a dear friend. God bless you for all you've done for so many children. Yours was a life well-spent. You remain in my heart forever.

Love,

Pamela Peak (and Ray, Vivian, Kera and Andrew)

Pamela Peak - February 20, 2018 at 02:53 PM

RF

“ I forgot to mention that Mr. MacLeod taught me how to Bowl. He and Mr. Michael Martin started an After School Bowling League at The Argyle Bowling Alley on Schaefer and Fenkell. WHAT A GREAT TIME ALL OF THE STUDENTS HAD LEARNING TO BOWL AND TO FELLOWSHIP!!! WE WILL INDEED MISS HIM!!!

WITH MUCH LOVE AND SYMPATHY,

*The Reverend Kenneth James Flowers,
Cerveny Junior High School '75 and
Pastor,
Greater New Mt. Moriah Missionary Baptist Church
586 Owen
Detroit, Michigan 48202-1819
(313) 595-9513 Cell
RevKJFlowers@aol.com*

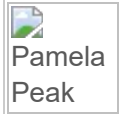
Reverend Kenneth James Flowers - February 20, 2018 at 02:02 PM

RF

“ I have known Mr. MacLeod for 45 years as my 7th and 8th Grade Teacher at Cervený Junior High School. He was MORE than a Teacher...He was a Mentor, an Encourager, a Father, a Spiritual Leader, and most of a TRUE FRIEND!!! Mr. MacLeod gave me the nickname, "Flower Power" because my last name is Flowers. He taught me English and Latin, and how to recite the Alphabet BACKWARDS!!! My great writing skills and comprehensive analysis of various subjects are a direct result of the teaching skills of Mr. MacLeod. He encouraged me to go to Cass Technical High School and MADE ME TAKE THE ENTRANCE EXAM!!! I was so enamored by his Handwriting that I studied it so I could imitate it. I am probably THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD FORGE HIS SIGNATURE!!! LOL!!! As a matter of fact, as a prank, I did just that!!! I wrote a note to be excused from School for the rest of the day and SIGNED HIS NAME!!! The Principal saw it and thought Mr. MacLeod had written it!!! Needless to say, Mr. MacLeod and I had a GOOD LAUGH when he told me what happened!!! LOL!!! Additionally, Mr. MacLeod came to hear me preach my First Sermon 40 years ago...April 12, 1978 at Dexter Avenue Baptist Church in Detroit. From that day forward, he became one of my Spiritual Advisors and one of my BIGGEST FANS!!! He attended my 25th Anniversary of Preaching The Gospel and other milestones in my life. My Heart is truly saddened to hear of his sudden death on Sunday!!! I HAD JUST ASKED ABOUT HIM THE DAY BEFORE!!! SO I WAS STUNNED ON MONDAY WHEN I GOT THE NEWS HE WAS GONE!!! Although my heart is sad, I still rejoice because I know WHERE he is!!! TO BE ABSENT FROM THE BODY IS TO BE PRESENT WITH THE LORD!!! GOOD NIGHT MR. MACLEOD, I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING...OVER IN GLORY!!!

The Reverend Kenneth James Flowers,
Cervený Junior High School '75

Reverend Kenneth James Flowers - February 20, 2018 at 01:48 PM



Pamela Peak

Thank you for writing these beautiful memories. You brought tears to my eyes. --Pamela Peak

Pamela Peak - February 21, 2018 at 03:10 PM

LM

“ Love, Mary Kathryn & Mike purchased the Written in the Stars for the family of Duncan Murdock MacLeod.



Love, Mary Kathryn & Mike - February 20, 2018 at 10:40 AM

ZB

“ Very few teachers impact students in junior high school. To many teachers it is a job to teach and not their true gift and passion. Mr. MacLeod was an intellectual who made me feel as a little black girl in Detroit that I had potential to think and write with passion. In my first year of college, I was accused of plagiarism. Once I proved that I was innocent, I got an A+. That was the MacLeod in me. Along our journey in life, God always send us angels. If I ever finish this book, it will be dedicated in this particular angel's memory.

Zenobia Brown - February 20, 2018 at 07:51 AM

AB

“ Alvin Bell lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod



Alvin Bell - February 20, 2018 at 12:03 AM

KJ

“ *Kent L. Jones lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod*



Kent L. Jones - February 19, 2018 at 10:42 PM

Sharon Gaddy

“ *Sharon Gaddy lit a candle in memory of Duncan Murdock MacLeod*



Sharon Gaddy - February 19, 2018 at 09:52 PM

TC

“ *I had the honor of having him as my teacher in 1974. Mr. MacLeod was an awesome teacher who actually cared. He will live on as an inspiration to many. My prayers and sincerest condolences.*

Treopia Cannon - February 19, 2018 at 05:38 PM

KT

“ *I send my deepest condolences to the family and friends of Mr. Macleod... he was the best and most inspiring teacher I have even had the pleasure of knowing. I have thanked him for over 20 yrs for always being an awesome role model!*

kayetta tate - February 19, 2018 at 04:35 PM

KW


“ *Mr. MacLeod was an amazing teacher, who gave his students so much. I still know all of the prepositions, the alphabet backwards and other bits of knowledge that Mr. MacLeod taught us. His goal was to prepare us for the future and he did that so well. When I look back on my school years, I remember and cherish the time I spent at Cerveny and the things I learned in Mr. MacLeod's class. He was one of a kind!*

Karla Brown Weathersby - February 19, 2018 at 04:20 PM



“ *My Friend Duncan,
You were a wonderful educator and human being. I loved talking politics and current events with you.
It seems like only a few months ago that we were standing outside of the grocery store laughing and talking. I didn't know that would be our last time together.....*

Lorraine Caver - February 19, 2018 at 02:20 PM

 Sharon Gaddy

“ *The best Educator the reason I still know my ABC'S backwards at 55.. Thanks for all your knowledge.*

Sharon Gaddy - February 19, 2018 at 01:29 PM

DD

“ *My heart aches knowing that Duncan has passed. He was a friend that I met while attending Alma College. Through the years we tried to keep in contact with eachother.
He will be sorely missed!*

Dick Darlak

Dick Darlak - February 19, 2018 at 11:17 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Duncan Murdock MacLeod.*



February 18, 2018 at 08:17 PM