



Frederick Henry McCaffrey

August 14, 1925 - March 23, 2014

McCaffrey, Frederick H. Age 88. March 23, 2014.

Beloved husband of the late Eileen Rose. Loving father of Krystal Marv Gray and Frank Sue McCaffrey. Proud grandfather of Lisa Bebee, Scott Gray, Jeff, Jon and Jason McCaffrey and Trevor Latshaw. Great grandfather of nine.

Committal service Wednesday 1 p.m. at White Chapel Memorial Cemetery, Troy. Memorials to the Alzheimer's Association are appreciated.

Arrangements by Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, Royal Oak, 248-541-7000. Share your memories at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com.

Tribute Wall

MC

“ Jason ... We are so sorry for your loss ... you and your family are in our thoughts and prayers ... Larry & Mysti

Mysti Palmer & Larry Caldwell - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

“ I'm Fred's grandson, Jason. I delivered a eulogy at my grandpa's funeral today and a couple people asked for a digital copy of it. I thought I would post it here for those that are interested. Copied and pasted below: My grandpa, Fred McCaffrey, was one of the nicest, most charming, most loving men I've ever had the privilege of looking up to and learning from. By a show of hands, how many in this room have gotten their hair cut by my grandpa? Well, I have the distinct honor of having that barber chair in my basement. Last time my brother Jeff visited Michigan a special thing happened: he got his hair cut by my hairdresser wife, Jonna, in the same barber chair that Jeff received his first haircut in. So many of my childhood memories involve that chair in my grandpa's basement: grandpa cutting my hair with all sorts of fascinating looking, literally antiquated barber gear, the basement having a unique combination odor of damp basement and talcum powder, and my grandpa giving my brothers and I each a turn in the chair after our haircuts, with grandpa spinning us as fast as he could. That chair was the center piece of a warm, casual love in my grandparents' house. As we children sat there, dutifully getting our hair cut by grandpa, the adults would come down and hang out. Any number of a cast of characters would be hanging out including my parents, Aunt Kryz and Uncle Marv, and many people in this room, while grandpa would work, listen, and crack jokes, emceeding the whole event like Bob Hope. From those childhood memories into adulthood, it's always been so comfortable and easy to hang out with grandpa. The phrase I've heard repeatedly in the last couple days is "he was such a nice man." True words have never been spoken. He also was the most loving, dutiful husband. Grandpa and Grandma's love is a storybook romance. They met young, fell in love hard, and lasted forever. It gives me a great sense of peace to know their together again at last. Grandpa was the patriarch of good humor, easy goingness, and love. My dad, Aunt Kryz, and all of us that were fortunate enough to grow up with Fred McCaffrey in our lives are blessed to be the beneficiaries of his charm. Grandpa, I love you. Rest in peace.

videojay - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM