



Harry Schwartz

May 30, 1915 - February 22, 2008

Harry Schwartz of Sterling Heights for over 20 years and formerly of Royal Oak, died Friday, Feb. 22, 2008, at Henry Ford Macomb Hospital Warren Campus. He was born May 30, 1915 in Detroit. Mr. Schwartz was a supervisor for Laitner Brush Co. in Detroit for over 15 years. He was a World War II Navy veteran. He loved woodworking and loved to hunt when he was younger. Surviving are children, Larry W. Linda W. Schwartz of Orion Twp., Dennis J. Lynn Schwartz of Ferndale and Judith M. Rod Carbary of Sterling Heights; sister, Margie Mitchell Kurkowski of Warren; grandchildren, Kim Dennis Norman, Drew Schwartz and Chris Schwartz; great grandchildren, Cortney, Brennen, Miranda and Noelle. He was predeceased by wife, Helen Kosciolko Schwartz on Jan. 19, 1990; and parents, Bernard and Stella Schwartz.

Tribute Wall

MS

“ *My prayers are with you and your family. Please remember he will be living in peace and I'm sure my grandfather was there to meet him. my deepest sympathy, Monica, granddaughter of Edward Schwartz*

Monica Schwartz-Greer - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LC

“ *We are so sorry for your loss. Uncle Harry will be with my Dad in heaven, they will all have a family reunion in the heavens. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your families. I am the daughter of Edward Schwartz. Our deepest sympathy. Love, The Lounsbury's - Dave, Linda, Dawn, David, Ronda, Renee & Stephanie*

Linda & Dave Lounsbury of San Jose, CA - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

HH

“ *Judy, I am sorry for the loss of your Dad. You and your family are in my thoughts and prayers. I hope to see you when I get back in Michigansome time in May.*

Helen Halatsis - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RP

“ Uncle Harry was my Godfather. He and Aunt Helen always made sure that birthdays and Christmas' were special for me. I remember him with his gruff voice and take no prisoners attitude He was sure that his way was the only way. He was always kind to me and stuck up for me when I got into trouble. He was stationed in San Diego during WWII at the naval station there. I always think of him when we visit the city. One of my fondest memories of him is when he rescued an injured crow and after the bird was cured it followed him around like a dog. goodbye Uncle Harry I love you. Your Niece Patsy

Ralph and Pat Parris - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM