



Jeffrey Parsons

June 17, 1959 - October 16, 2025

Jeff Parsons was born on June 17, 1959 to Kay and Mary Lou Parsons. He grew up in Madison Heights and Dearborn where he wreaked havoc taking things apart to see how they worked and listening to loud music. In his youth he loved making mischief and tinkering with cars. He was married to Lisa (Serwatowski) for a time which brought him his daughter Rachel and was later married to Shannon (McGillis) which brought him his daughter Julie.

Jeff worked hard to provide for his family and loved his daughters deeply. He was a highly skilled robotics and welding guru who spent most of his career working in the Automotive Industry. In his younger years he was a very helpful neighbor who would fix cars, mow lawns and remove snow, never expecting anything in return. He had a lightness to his spirit and never lost his child like sense of wonder. Jeff lived life on his terms and was always authentic and accepting of others. His catch phrases, "Just because it's a bad idea doesn't mean it won't be a good time" and "It's always better to ask for forgiveness than permission" sum up his approach to life perfectly.

Jeff is survived by his father Kay Parsons, sister Robin Julian (Dave), daughters Rachel Dillon (Liam) and Julie Plichota (Nick), beloved grandchildren Audrey, Madelyn, Bohdan, Lucas, Alida, and niece Elizabeth Denton. He is preceded in death by his mother Mary Lou Parsons and brother Brock Parsons.

Jeff did not want a funeral, and his family has decided to honor his wishes. In Jeff's memory the family requests that you do something Jeff loved. Listen to some good music, eat a steak or cheeseburger, drink a glass of wine, watch a funny movie. Live a day like Jeff would have and remember his amazing soul with joy and a smile on your face. A celebration of life luncheon will be held at the iconic Miller's bar in Dearborn at a later date.

Tribute Wall

KM

“ Jeff was a high school buddy. I remember hanging out with him when he lived in the basement of Bill Alstead's house in Inkster. Rocked out to some good tunes. I tried to get him into jazz and won him over with Stanley Clark's School Days (ironically.) I can attest to his fun loving spirit and the enjoyment he got of stereo systems and cars. Was just reaching out when I heard of his passing. He will live on in fun memories of the past. Blessings to all who love him.

Kurt Meyer - March 22 at 10:51 PM

EV

“ Mr. P was just as kind as he was capable, just as easy going as he was hard working, and just as quick to lend you a hand as he was to pull your leg. My sincerest condolences to his family, Mr. P was one-of-a-kind and will be sorely missed by many.

Evan - October 22, 2025 at 12:10 PM

ES

“ Share a memory of Jeffrey Parsons? So many to choose from. Playing cards, camping, cars, music, campfires, Merlot, so much laughing and harmless, though sometimes noisy, mischief. Jeff and Shannon were our best friends, neighbors, and more than family for over 20 years. Both gone, but always loved and treasured. Sleep in peace.



Eileen Stinson - October 21, 2025 at 04:57 PM

PC

Very nice, Eileen- wished I had said some of that- great and fun memories!

Patti Claes - October 24, 2025 at 09:32 PM

DO

“ I only knew Jeffrey for 3.5 years. But I'll always remember Jeffrey had an unlimited supply of dad jokes and puns. They could be really really bad. But he would look at you and you couldn't help but laugh. His love for music . Jeffrey could listen to any song and describe what type of instrument(s) was being used to create a sound. The colors of fall. He enjoyed driving Hines drive as the trees changed colors. The pride he took in both of his daughters. Which he lovingly referred to as " the girls" All this and more made Jeffrey a wonderful person to be around. I will miss him



Donna - October 21, 2025 at 10:49 AM

RS

“ 1 file added to the album Our Jeffrey



Randy Stinson - October 20, 2025 at 05:42 PM

IC

“ I am heartbroken to hear of Jeff's passing and offer my deepest condolences to Rachel and Julie. Jeff was such a genuinely cool dude, and our time living across the street from him, Shannon, and Julie was filled with kindness and unforgettable moments. He was the definition of a great neighbor and friend. I'll always remember the fun rides he would occasionally give me to school in the Mustang and the numerous times he helped me troubleshoot car issues. Jeff always had a playful, larger-than-life spirit—who could forget his ability to create memorable backyard spectacles, like the time he added fuel to the bon fire, causing a mild shockwave? I also cherish the memory of him coming over to a house party I hosted, where he drank and played games with us, instantly making the gathering better. It saddens me that I didn't manage to stay in touch with them after moving away, but I am certain he continued to be an awesome, fun-loving guy right up until the end. His generous spirit and ability to always make you feel welcome will be truly missed.

Ian Claes - October 19, 2025 at 02:42 PM

PC

“ My husband and I lived across the street from Jeff and family for 10 years. We immediately became friends with Jeff, Shannon and Julie. Rachel was already out on her own. Many BBQs and laughter filled our time together and Jeff was always at the center of it! Favorite memory: trying to shoot out the street light in front of our houses with a BB gun and Peppercorns- since no one had any BB's!! Needless to say that we had zero success! My favorite “Yellow Car” guy always had a cheeky smile and a way about that was all his own 💕

Patti Claes - October 19, 2025 at 10:31 AM