



John P. Edwards

November 24, 1927 - October 3, 2015

John P. Edwards Sr., Age 87, October 3, 2015 of Shelby Township. Beloved husband of the late Shirley Edwards. Loving father of Cheryl (Alan) Gilsbach, and John Jr. (Suzanne) Edwards. Proud grandfather of Tiffany (Sheldon) McGuire, Eric (Kathryn) Gilsbach, and Ashley, Danielle, and Kaitlynn Edwards. Dear great-grandfather of Elliana. Brother of Nancy Williams. A Celebration of Life Visitation and Service will be held at Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Home, 8459 Hall Road (3 Blks E. of Van Dyke), Utica, Friday, November 6, 2015 6:00-9:00 p.m. with Military Honors 7:00 p.m. Private burial. Family request donations to McLaren Hospice or National Kidney Foundation of Michigan. Please share a memory at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com

Cemetery Details

White Chapel Memorial Cemetery

621 W. Long Lake Road
Troy, MI 48098

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

NOV 6. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Wm Sullivan and Son Funeral Home
8459 Hall Road
Utica, MI 48317
(586) 731-2411
utica@sullivanfh.com
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

Military Honors Service

NOV 6. 7:00 PM (ET)

Wm Sullivan and Son Funeral Home
8459 Hall Road
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Tribute Wall

GE

“ Jack Edwards -- the esquire of Advanced Product Engineering, at the General Motors Technical Center, Warren, Michigan. Jack grew up in a farmhouse on the site, about where Manufacturing A building is located. The pond for the farm is the central lake, on the West side, by Mound Road. Always sporting some facial growth -- he was known for forward thinking, and logical planning. Jack -- lover of motorcycles. Owned several makes and models through the years. Purchased a customized BMW, from non other than Bill Mitchell -- director of Styling Division. Very avid in the Ducks Unlimited organization, plus many other charity, and educational programs. He wanted me to tour Europe, with him, on newly purchased BMW's from the factory -- but I had to bail out. What a good, strong, intelligent (Wayne State Tartars!), military (Navy) person Jack is. He will be dearly missed by many friends near and far. Rest In Peace, Sir ! For a job well done.
George Westergaard

George - December 15, 2015 at 12:53 AM

AH

“ Jack was an integral part of the seniors who met @ McDonalds (23/VanDyke) every morning for years for coffee and to swap stories. He was like a living history book (GM, Navy, & Macomb County. He is greatly missed & fondly remembered by us all. Our sincere deepest sympathy to his family. Andy Herman 11/1/15

Andy Herman - November 01, 2015 at 03:14 PM

DB

“ *In Memory of my friend Jack Edwards*

I became friends with Jack about 25 years ago through my co-worker and friend Steve Vozella, Jack's neighbor across the street. Steve and I are big hockey fans and occasionally when I visited Steve to watch a hockey game Jack would come over for a chat. For a few years, I used to help Jack with his autumn leaves. We would collect the leaves, shred them, and put them in plastic bags. I would load the bags into my van and take them home to Davison to use next year in my garden as fertilizing mulch.

A funny incident occurred between Jack, Steve, and me about six years ago. Steve was returning from a business trip and I was to meet him at his house to watch a hockey game together. Whenever Steve was away, Jack would routinely watch Steve house and take in the newspaper and mail. I met Steve in his driveway. When we went to the front porch, however, there was no house key in the secret hiding place where Jack should have left it. So, we went across the street to Jack's house, but he was not at home. Luckily, however, Steve did reach him on his cell phone. Jack was having dinner at a nearby restaurant. Jack said he thought he left Steve's house key on the coffee table in his (Jack's) house. If Steve would come to the restaurant, he would give us his house key so we could retrieve Steve's house key from the coffee table. We went to the restaurant and met Jack at his table. With an apologetic smile, Jack gave us his house key. We headed back to Jack's house. We got about two miles down the road when Steve got a cell phone call from Jack. After further searching, Jack had found Steve's house key in his pocket! We turned the car around and headed back to the restaurant. There was Jack in the parking lot, waving to us with an even bigger apologetic smile on his face. We exchanged house keys and got to Steve's house in plenty of time for the face-off.

Dave Bloch 10-8-15

David Bloch - October 08, 2015 at 09:59 AM

LE

“ *Love, Patrick and Mo Eash purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of John P. Edwards.*



Love, Patrick and Mo Eash - October 07, 2015 at 11:59 AM