



John W. Havel

August 9, 2015

HAVEL, JOHN WILLIAM, 102, THE SELF PROCLAIMED 'ANCIENT CITIZEN' WENT HOME 8/9/15 FOLLOWING A SHORT ILLNESS IN TEMPE AZ. JOHN WAS BORN IN UTICA MI 2/23/1913. HE LOVED LIVING IN UTICA AND BEING PART OF ITS HISTORY AS HIS DAD WAS THE FIRST MAYOR OF UTICA (EDWARD HAVEL). JOHN WAS A 1931 GRADUATE OF UTICA HIGH SCHOOL. AS A YOUNG MAN HE WAS A SAXOPHONE PLAYER AND BAND LEADER IN AND AROUND UTICA. IT WAS THROUGH A PERFORMANCE THAT HE MET THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE MARY JANE MCCALLUM, WHOM HE MARRIED AND LIVED WITH UNTIL HER PASSING IN 2003. HE WAS EMPLOYED IN HIS FATHER'S DRUG STORE AND LATER AS A BOOK KEEPER WITH THE MOUNT CLEMENS ROSE GARDENS, OWNED BY THE WEISS FAMILY. JOHN RETIRED AFTER 35 YEARS. EVENTUALLY JOHN PUT DOWN HIS SAXOPHONE AND PICKED UP A GOLF CLUB WHICH BECAME HIS NEARLY LIFELONG HOBBY. HE ALMOST ALWAYS HAD LOWER SCORES THAN HIS GRANDSONS WHO WERE 53+ YEARS YOUNGER. IN HIS LAST 15 YEARS, GOLF WAS REPLACED BY BINGO AND WATCHING SPORTS ON HIS HD TELEVISION. HIS GRANDSON JOHN J FREQUENTLY CALLED DURING A KANSAS JAYHAWK BASKETBALL GAME AND THEY WOULD WATCH AND TALK ABOUT THE GAME LIKE THEY WERE IN THE SAME ROOM. JOHN LOVED PLAYING POOL AND THROWING HORSESHOES WITH HIS GRANDSON MIKE AND TALKING BASEBALL AND 'LIFE' WITH HIS

GRANDSON STEPHEN. JOHN MAINTAINED A STRONG RELATIONSHIP WITH GOD AND WAS A LIFELONG MEMBER OF TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH IN UTICA AND LATER BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR IN TEMPE AZ. JOHN IS SURVIVED BY HIS CHILDREN JOHN E HAVEL (JAN) AND KATHRINE MUCKENHIRN; GRANDCHILDREN, JOHN J (CAROL) AND STEPHEN HAVEL AND MICHAEL MUCKENHIRN (LISA); GREAT GRANDCHILDREN, KRISTINA AND JONATHON MUCKENHIRN, ELLEN, JACK, AND LOUIS HAVEL. HE WAS PREDECEASED BY HIS WIFE OF 67 YEARS, MARY JANE MCCALLUM HAVEL; PARENTS EDWARD AND MARTHA RIECK HAVEL AND BROTHER GEORGE A HAVEL (DORIS). SERVICES WERE HELD IN TEMPE AZ, AUGUST 12, BURIAL IN THE UTICA CEMETERY.

Cemetery Details

Utica Cemetery

46325 Shelby Road
Utica, MI 48317

Previous Events

Burial

AUG 14. 12:00 PM (ET)

Utica Cemetery
46325 Shelby Road
Utica, MI 48317

Tribute Wall

DB

“ My most precious memory of Uncle John is when he would get off work and stop by the house with a dozen beautiful "Forever Yours" roses. They smelled so wonderful. It was a special gift we all treasured. He told us they were seconds, but they were first in our house. And then he and dad would have a shot of R&R before going home. Cherished memories.

Denise (Havel) Beck - September 19, 2015 at 10:30 PM