



Joseph D. Schultz Jr.

July 16, 1925 - September 2, 2005

SCHULTZ, JOSEPH D. Age 80 Sept. 2, 2005. Beloved Husband of Molly M., Loving Father of Daniel Constanza, John Nancy, Joanne Schultz John Jay Hall, and Carol Mark Sienkowski. Proud Grandfather of Stephanie, Michael Schultz and Bryan, Laura, Justin Sienkowski. Dear Brother of Donald Carol and the Late Frances Schultz Butticaz

Tribute Wall



“ *Joseph D. Schultz Jr.*

March 25, 2023 at 11:03 AM



“ *Age 10: My Daddy knows everything. Age 20: My Old Man is hopelessly out of it. Age 30: Dad is a little old fashioned but he means well. Age 40: Let's ask Dad, he usually knows what to do. Age 50: What would Dad have done? He was so wise. author unknown*

Daniel Schultz - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Molly and Family: Our deepest sympathy to all of you. May the Lord bless you and comfort you in your dark hours. May He also bring joy and sunshine to you in remembering Joe. Our thoughts and prayers are with you. Love, Bob and Vi*

Vi and Bob Young - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *It was a blessing to have a big brother like Joe even though he was in the service and at college during the years I was growing up. He was even there for me when I needed a car for the big dances in high school. He also taught me to play pinochle and monopoly, but not well enough so that I could beat him. I will miss the hunting trips that we had in years past up north at the cottage. I will miss you Joe. Don*

Don Schultz - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

“ Here is part of the eulogy I wrote for Dad Our Dad was no ordinary Joe. He was never famous and his Life may not seem extraordinary in the eyes of the world, but he was an important man. He was important to His Family, important to His Employer, and important to His Country. He was just 18 in 1943 younger than my children are now when he enlisted in the United States Navy. Just by getting up each day and doing his job as a Radioman 3rd Class aboard the USS Portland Heavy Cruiser in the South Pacific Seventh Fleet, he was part of a generation that changed the course of history. I remember Him telling us how he only set foot on dry land once in 21 months when his ship was at sea during World War II. He told us about the Torpedo that made an awful thud against the side of the ship thank God it was a dud and about hitting the deck as he tried to make his way back to the radio shack when an airplane sprayed bullets across the metal hull where His head had been just seconds before. Our Dad was important to his country. Our Dad also got up each day for 31 years and went to work for GM Truck & Bus in Pontiac. He was a Pricing Department Senior Analyst Accountant in the 1970s who specialized in Competitive Vehicle Pricing Analysis. He could compare the options for other manufacturers' heavy trucks and busses and figure out how to set prices for GM vehicles. If set too high, GM would lose the contract, too low and GM would not make a profit. Before the Divisional Comptroller would head down to see Executives on the 14th Floor of GM's old headquarters building, He would ask "Did Joe Schultz work up these numbers?" Our Dad retired from General Motors in 1982 after 31 years. My Dad was important to his employer and to all the workers who built trucks and busses, even though they never knew who he was. Our Dad was not a wealthy man. He worked many years to earn his pay. But he taught us how to handle money. I mean, he was an accountant. My Mom recently remarked that in fifty years of marriage, she could not recall when a bill went unpaid. For a child of the Great Depression, that is a very supportive and comforting way to live. I remember wanting a bicycle when I was young and instead of giving it to me, Dad would offer to go halves. Only earning three cents for each newspaper I delivered,

even ôhalfö seemed like it would take forever. Then he reminded me about the ôbirthday moneyö he was still holding for me in the bank. You worked for something you wanted, but Dad always had a way to put it within your reach. Dad was important to his Family. Dad taught us that the effort we make every day of our lives does matter to ourselves and those around us. We are all important to each other.

John Schultz - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

GB

“ *I will always remember my Uncle Joe. When I was very young he came to visit us in Miami and I remember watching him shave. I was all of five years old and I still remember this fifty years later. Years later about age 13 I went by myself to Detroit to visit the family, and Aunt Molly and Uncle Joe packed up all my cousins and me, and we went to Point Pelee National Park, the southernmost point of Canada, my first ôinternationalö travel. The last time I saw Uncle Joe in person was in August 1997 at their home in Sterling Heights. Diane and I and our two daughters had a wonderful visit with Aunt Molly and Uncle Joe and the kids, and their kids, and all of us managed to get in a day trip with Don and Carol over to Windsor for some sightseeing. It was great to see all of our Michigan family. Uncle Joe took me to the cemetery where Grandpa and Grandma Schultz my grandparents are buried. It was my first time there. He also took me by the house at 73 Washington Avenue in Mount Clemens, where I spent a lot of time when I was young. Uncle Joe and Aunt Molly were a great team and they raised a beautiful family. Any time I have ever been with them I have felt loved. Goodbye Uncle Joe. I love you and I will miss you.*

George Joseph Buttica - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ he always took us to church on camping vacations? I remember ...
.....the Jesuit/INDian mission chapel at Bay Mills in the upper peninsula . This was BC Before Casinos The Indians were as muddy as we were. A hand lettered sign read, "This is your church, keep it clean" The priest had to break the hosts in small pieces because several of the Indians decided to recieve at the last minute.
.....A church in Kentucky along I75 where we were asked to bring up the gifits. Everyone but Dad went.up the aisle. He stayed in back because he was dressed in shorts.Then there was the Sunday in Utah where our car was parked across the street from a Mormon place of worship. We were waiting for Dad to get medical attention for an infected bruise.

Molly Schultz - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

P"

“ As a kid growing up in Miami, Uncle Joe and Aunt Molly would visit frequently, escaping those long Michigan winters for a week or two. There are many fond memories but one stick's out in the back of my mind. When I was 7 years old and having no clue as to what cold weather was, Uncle Joe took time the time to explain it to me. Simply put, he said "it would be like living in your freezer." Shortly after that I got into a heap of trouble for pulling a dining room chair up to refrigerator and sticking my head into the freezer. If memory serve's me right, my mother, Frances Uncle Joe's sister got so upset at him for mentioning this me, it took some of the immediate heat off of me. Some ten years later at the age of 17 I actually got to experience that cold weather and see snow for the very first time, when I visited Uncle Joe and Aunt Molly in Sterling Heights.

Paul E. Butticz "Chip" - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

WD

“ Dear God, This man was a rightful man. Please take this man to a better home than any other place before. In Jesus's name, Amen I miss you Uncle Joe. Even though your smoke kinda hurt my lungs I miss you greatly Joe. Good Bye for now! God has a wonderful palce for you in His heart, Uncle Joe! Love Will, age 10 1/2

Will Dorman - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

HD

“ Dear Aunt Molly and family, May the Lord comfort you in your time of sadness. Jesus said he would go before us to prepare a place for us, and now Joe is in the place that Jesus has made just for him. In Christian sympathy, Harry

Harry Dorman - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MD

“ Uncle Joe and Aunt Molly- it was a blessing to see you both last week-to share a few moments and to be able to kiss Uncle Joe good-bye. Thanks for all your kindness. Marialyce and family

Marialyce Dorman - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ Thank you Dad & Mom for taking us to see 43 states counting the corner of New Mexico where we stepped, even though it wasn't easy and a few times you even had to tell us to look up, showing us the beauty and variety in our country, instilling in us a love of travel & nature and my love of geography & maps, and an appreciation for home. Joanne.

Joanne - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ *Thank-you Mom & Dad for teaching us what it means to be part of a caring and supportive Family. We will miss you Dad.* ”

John & Nancy Schultz - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM