



Steve Kruso

April 29, 1951 - March 10, 2026

Steve Joseph Kruso passed away on March 10, 2026, at the age of 74, surrounded by those he loved the most. He was a proud husband, father, and grandfather. He loved spending time with his grandchildren, making them laugh with his silly faces or playfully stealing their snacks. He spent many football Sundays at his son Alex's home, discussing the game and simply enjoying each other's company. Over the years, he embarked on many adventures to California to visit his daughter Megan and her family, celebrating birthdays and life events, and perhaps finding a favorite card room nearby. Nothing was more important to Steve than his family.

If you ever met Steve Kruso, you likely walked away feeling like you'd made a new friend. That was just who he was. He could talk to anyone, and usually did. You could be standing behind him in a grocery store checkout line, and by the time you reached the register, he'd know your name, where you're from, and what your weekend plans were. The running joke in the home was, "Dad would talk to a rock." But he didn't just talk. He listened. He expressed gratitude. He shared a laugh. Steve connected with people everywhere he went.

Steve was not only friendly, but profoundly generous and thoughtful. When friends came to help with something around the house, he'd meet them with coffee and breakfast. During his hospital stays or appointments, he would stop

on his way out the door to personally thank every nurse and doctor who had taken care of him, and not a quick wave, but a real, heartfelt thank you. He noticed people, and he made sure they knew it.

He spent most of his working life as a CT technologist at Beaumont Hospital, a place that gave him far more than a career. It's where he met his wife, Linda, after a mistaken phone call somehow led him to the right person. They spent the next 53 years building a life together. He also forged many of his closest lifelong friendships there, keeping in touch long after retirement.

If Steve were writing this, he'd probably end by telling each of you how much you meant to him: The coworkers who became family, sharing countless laughs and lunches over the years. The deep friendships forged on the golf course over the last three decades. The friendly waitstaff at his favorite restaurant, who remembered his name, his story, and his regular order. The connections to his brothers, which only grew deeper with age. His wife, who always took the best care of him, even before he got sick last year. And his kids, who he was so proud of—everything they accomplished and the grandchildren they brought into his life.

Steve is survived by his wife, Linda Kruso; his daughter Megan Backer and her husband Aaron of Oakland, California, and their children Oren (8) and Lily (4); his son Alex Kruso and his wife Lauren of Bloomfield Township, Michigan, and their children Steven (10) and Claire (5); and his brothers Mark Kruso and Dave Kruso. He was preceded in death by his parents, Lillian and Steve Kruso, and his brother Bruce Kruso.

In lieu of flowers, his family asks that you honor Steve's memory by sharing your favorite story about him in the comments below. Or, better yet and in the spirit of Steve, we ask that you do something nice for someone, tell someone you love them, or finally make that call you've been putting off. Share your joy,

love, or gratitude today, because you never know how much time you actually have left.

His family will be hosting a memorial on April 9th at 215 West in Ferndale, MI. Please RSVP (<https://tinyurl.com/SteveKruso>) below if you think you might be able to come reminisce and pay tribute to a man we all loved.

Please share a story or tribute at www.SullivanFuneralDirectors.com

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR 9. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

215 West
215 W 9 Mile Road
Ferndale, MI 48220

Tribute Wall

TL

“ I had the good fortune of Steve being my brother in law, I'm thankful for it and all of the greatest of memories;

My first memory upon meeting Steve, Bruce my late husband his second younger brother, (was my husband, this is Tonya) had his little car and we picked Steve & Linda up from the airport, as they just flew in from vacationing in St. Thomas. (I was impressed)

Then they had us out to their house for dinner, it was clear they loved Bruce and were supportive of this new relationship.

Steve's children will always have a special place in my heart because being close with family was important to Steve so he made the time available to spend with each other, we would all get together at mom and dad's and then Megan & Alex, from the time they were babies would get to stay a couple nights with us.

Because Steve showed himself to actually care about you he was instrumental in his brother getting the best care, by who knew him more than 'who he knew, people reciprocated that kind of caring and went the extra mile to help the same. Because Steve cared they cared.

Steve truly was one of the good guys. When I injured my leg and was out of work for 4 months Steve was always faithful to call and chat, after talking with him I was smiling and encouraged.(don't stand on chairs).

I will miss him daily for a long time And my heart is so sad at this time but, I can't help but be grateful for the man he was and being able to call him my family.

Much love to His family and I pray when You think of Steve you smile and are encouraged it's true if you knew Steve you had no doubts about him, I call that integrity. ❤️👍

Tonya Kruso/sister in law - April 04 at 05:49 PM

SA

“ One of my favorite memories with Steve and his family was being able to spend time together for Megan and Aaron’s wedding in California. It was such a beautiful time, and I’ll never forget seeing Steve and Linda become grandparents for the first time, as Alex and Lauren had just welcomed baby Steven the month before.

I will always be thankful for the many wonderful memories together from backyard barbecues with Steve grilling steaks to the holiday gatherings I was so fortunate to be part of. Their family is truly loving and welcoming, and being under their roof always felt special.

Steve had an incredible sense of humor and the best stories to tell. I will miss seeing him, hearing his laugh, and getting one of his big hugs. Growing up with Megan, so many of her friends felt the same. Steve was like a second dad to many of us, and he will truly be missed.

I know he’s watching down, still so proud of his family, now their guardian angel. We love you, Steve. Thank you for showing all of us what it means to love unconditionally and to always put family first.

Until we meet again. ❤️

Samantha Ashmore - March 29 at 10:30 AM

MM

“ I’ve known for 37 years. He helped train me in CT, gave me dating advice and even videotaped my wedding. He was a steady loyal friend through the years. Rest in peace my old friend- you’ll always be remembered

Mary MacPherson - March 18 at 07:54 PM

EB

“ I was a young man when I met Steve. He was around the same age as I am now when I started working for him nearly 20 years ago. That's how it started, but it ended with him working for me, selling and promoting my business and services to his friends and family and neighbors. Steve was a straight shooter with a big heart that didn't hold punches. He always told me what a great job I did but loved telling me stories about the people he told off. If you knew Steve then you know what I'm talking about!



He was a cash man. Always paid me in Benjamins and tipped generously. He treated me like a son and a friend and a brother. It was rare for Steve to not offer me a coffee or a pop or he'd get a McDonald's breakfast sandwich.

He was Loyal to a fault. He'd call me to do a job and I'd say "steve in not sure how to fix that" and He'd say " well just come have look and I'll pay you whatever you want "

I appreciate what he did for me over the years. There is meat and beer on my table and my children have grown tall and strong because of him.

I told Steve this stupid joke one time-

What's the difference between a lion and a tiger...a lion would never golf but a Tiger Woods. He laughed, stupid joke, not that funny. He didn't have to laugh but he did because he had a great sense of humor.

He was fun to be around. He carried himself like a man without a care in the world. He had my love and respect.

He was one of the good guys and he will be sorely missed.

Ernie Bell - March 17 at 10:32 AM

AB

I work at Beaumont Hospital RO now known as Corewell Health. I had contact with Steve over the years in my unit secretary job and registration. He was a straight shooter and as mentioned previously he carried himself like he hadn't a care in the world. Always had some wise words to share and a fresh perspective. I am so sorry to hear of his passing. I didn't know him well but he made you feel like an old friend. To his family and friends I hope you find comfort in all the wonderful words and memories people have of Steve. May he rest in peace.

Anne Brancaleone - March 17 at 10:51 PM

WB

I am Steve's Cousin. He father Steve was my mother's younger brother. I spoke with Steve jr years ago when He was working at Beaumont Hospital as a Radiology Tech. I was a lab tech. I'm sorry for your loss, may God bless his soul.

Wayne Brimhall - April 07 at 06:54 PM