



Errol Elvin Emery

May 21, 1917 - March 29, 2012

Errol Elvin Emery, formerly of Falmouth, passed away on Thursday, March 29, 2012, at Walden Woods Assisted Living in Wyoming. He was 94.

He was born in Holland Township of Missaukee County on May 21, 1917, to Frank and Emmer (Morden) Emery.

He married Kathryn Koster on November 11, 1941, at the Aetna Christian Reformed Church Parsonage. She preceded him in death on Sept. 8, 2004.

Errol had farmed in the Moddersville area and had been a substitute mail carrier for the rural routes of Falmouth for more than 49 years. He enjoyed cutting wood and traveling throughout the states and many other places. He was proud of the fact that his farm had become a Centennial Farm in 1998. He was also a member of the Moddersville Reformed Church.

He is survived by his children, Karol (Stan) Keen of Wyoming, and C. Kim (Janet) Emery of Okemos; five grandchildren, Kevin (Amy) Keen, Kerwin (Kim) Keen, Keith (Sue) Keen, Megan (Garrett) Albro, and Alex Emery and fiancée Katie Wolters; seven great-grandchildren, Kathryn, Amber, Lauren, Kelly, Amanda, Ashley and Ryan Keen.

He was preceded in death by his son, Elvin E. Emery Jr., in 1971; five sisters-in-law and six brothers-in-law.

Funeral services will be held at 2 p.m. on Sunday, April 1, 2012, at the Moddersville Reformed Church, with Pastor Jerry Wheeler officiating. Burial will be in the Holland Township Cemetery East.

A visitation will be held from 5 to 8 p.m. on Saturday, March 31, 2012, at the Burkholder Funeral Home in McBain, in addition to a visitation at the church one hour prior to services.

Memorial contributions can be made to the church or the Northern Michigan Christian School.

An online guestbook is available at www.petersonfh.com

Tribute Wall

“ This is stolen from Paul Harvey...I could not say it any better.
And on the 8th day, God looked down on his planned paradise and said, "

I need a caretaker."

So God made my grandfather.

God said, "

I need somebody willing to get up before dawn, milk cows, work all day in the fields, milk cows again, eat supper and then go to town and stay past midnight at a meeting of the school board."

So God made my grandfather.

"

I need somebody with arms strong enough to rustle a calf and yet gentle enough to deliver his own grandchild. Somebody to call hogs, tame cantankerous machinery, come home hungry, have to wait lunch until his wife'

s done feeding visiting ladies and tell the ladies to be sure and come back real soon -- and mean it."

So God made my grandfather.

God said, "

I need somebody willing to sit up all night with a newborn colt. And watch it die. Then dry his eyes and say, '

Maybe next year.'

I need somebody who can shape an ax handle from a persimmon sprout, shoe a horse with a hunk of car tire, who can make harness out of haywire, feed sacks and shoe scraps. And who, planting time and harvest season, will finish his forty-hour week by Tuesday noon, then, pain'

n from '

tractor back,'

put in another seventy-two hours."

So God made my grandfather.

God had to have somebody willing to ride the ruts at double speed to get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds and yet stop in mid-field and race to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor'

s place. So God made my grandfather.

God said, "

I need somebody strong enough to clear trees and heave bails, yet gentle enough to tame lambs and wean pigs and tend the pink-combed pullets, who will stop his mower for an hour to splint the broken leg of a meadow lark. It had to be somebody who'd plow deep and straight and not cut corners. Somebody to seed, weed, feed, breed and rake and disc and plow and plant and tie the fleece and strain the milk and replenish the self-feeder and finish a hard week's work with a five-mile drive to church.

"

Somebody who'd bale a family together with the soft strong bonds of sharing, who would laugh and then sigh, and then reply, with smiling eyes, when his children say they want to live their lives like their father.'

"

So God made my grandfather.

grandchild - March 07, 2013 at 08:03 AM

JE

“ Dear Emery Family,

I wish to express my sympathy to you on the Home-going of your Dad. May the Lord be especially near and dear to you as you walk through these days of intense sorry and sense of loss; too, may you experience the precious peace, love, comfort, hope, and yes, even joy, that only our Lord can give.

I also want to thank you for the love and friendship your folks showed to my Mom, Esther Workman. Even after your Mom passed away, your Dad brought the magazines to Autumn Wood for Mom to read! Such friendship is truly a gift from God.

You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Judy Workman Estell-Taiwan - April 20, 2012 at 11:10 PM

CK

“ I met your father as his therapist in autum Wood. We continued our friendship through all of his " new" homes and recently only by letters. I rejoice with you that he is finally in his mansion that he longed for since the death of your mother.

Chris Klein - April 01, 2012 at 08:49 AM