



Robert George Lenz

September 3, 1925 - January 30, 2026

Robert George Lenz, a longtime Cadillac resident, beloved patriarch, and proud World War II veteran, passed away peacefully on January 30, 2026. He will be missed by those who knew and loved him.

Born September 3, 1925 in Detroit to Paul and Rose Lenz and drafted into the U.S. Army at eighteen, Bob served with Company G, 341st Infantry Regiment, 86th Infantry Division during World War II and was stationed in both the European and Pacific theaters.

After being honorably discharged in 1946, he attended and graduated from Wayne State University and built a long and steady career with General Motors, where he worked as a research engineer/metrologist and retired after more than 30 years. He enjoyed playing softball (he was catcher) with work colleagues and helped plan many social events. His retirement years were spent in his beloved home on the shores of Lake Mitchell.

He met his wife, Barbara Jean Hartley, when they were both members of the college's Lutheran Students' Association. They married in 1951, had two wonderful children, and enjoyed 62 years of marriage. They especially enjoyed traveling with the local ski group. Bob was a faithful husband and involved father who encouraged his children to participate in various activities and to graduate from college.

Robert was preceded in death by his wife, who passed away in 2013, and by his siblings Loraine Windhorst and Donald and Gilbert Lenz. He is survived by his twin sisters Muriel and Miriam Lenz; his children, James (Sigrid) Lenz and Catherine (Jim) Canary; his grandchildren, Karen Lenz, David (Angie) Lenz, and John Canary; and his great-grandchildren, Zariyah Lenz, William Lenz, Adeline Lenz, and Thomas Lenz.

Memorial contributions may be made to the National Kidney Foundation.

A memorial service is planned for spring 2026.

An online guestbook is available at www.petersonfh.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Something I’ll miss: his greeting. His face would light up with a huge grin and he’d go “hi hi hi hi hi...” over and over. Then he’d press his hearing aid against my ear to hear the feedback. “Hear that?!?” Every time. Miss you, Papa.*

Karen Lenz - February 01 at 04:22 PM