



## John Harold Riley

February 6, 1925 - April 22, 2019

John Harold Riley (94) of Croswell passed away shortly before sunrise on April 22, 2019. Harold was a WWII Veteran (Hawaii), worked a number of jobs in Detroit, learned electrical skills, and came home to work at Pioneer Sugar and work small jobs around the community. For a man who chose to leave high school a few days after starting it, he went a lot of places and lived a contented life

He was preceded in death by his parents Laura (nee McNary) and John D. Riley and his brothers Erwin and Richard. He is survived by his brothers Robert and Earl, his niece, nephews, and cousins.

Harold helped any person who came his way and he was always generous and gracious. His kindness will be greatly missed.

Funeral Services will be held 1 PM Friday, April 26 at Pomeroy Funeral Home, Croswell. Rev. Linda Fuller will officiate. Burial will be in the Croswell Cemetery.

Visitation will be 2-5 PM Thursday, and 12-1 PM Friday at the funeral home.

# Cemetery

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## **Croswell Cemetery**

299 Davis Street

Croswell, MI, 48422

# Events

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**APR** **Visitation** 02:00PM - 05:00PM

**25**

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Pomeroy Funeral Home - Croswell

6 S. Howard Ave., Croswell, MI, US, 48422

**APR** **Service** 01:00PM

**26**

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Pomeroy Funeral Home - Croswell

6 S. Howard Ave., Croswell, MI, US, 48422

# Comments

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“ I met Harold over 10 years ago during his employment at Jack Moeller's apple orchard. At that time he had that twinkle in his eye and spring in his step. He always had a kind word and that funny laugh when he was out and about. I met up with him a few years later at the Lexington Senior Center and had many a battle with him while playing Euchre. He was a tough card player. I will always remember him as the kindest man with a gentle spirit and will cherish the memory of our many games of cards and his friendship. Rest in Peace Friend.

Charlotte M Cupol - April 24 at 01:05 PM

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“ One of the most kind hearted and generous people I have ever met. If Harold had 2 grapes in a zip lock baggy, and that was all the food he had, and you were standing next to him, one of those grapes will be getting offered to you. I will truly miss Harold, but I know that I will repeatedly think back to the walks around his property, and some of his wisdom will stay with me forever. RIP my friend.

Dale Johnson - April 23 at 07:39 PM

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“ I had the pleasure of meeting Harold about 15 yrs. ago at his home at the farm. I met him thru Jim, his nephew. Harold was a very active man who could get around and do things some or maybe many could not. He graciously allowed a few of Jim's friends to hunt at the far, i skyways enjoyed the opportunity to hunt, looked forward to seeing Harold.

One day just after a Winter very cold spell I needed a portable heater as the power had gone out at my home. I drove up to the farm to get my heater rom my camper Harold let me keep there. As I turn into the Drive of his house, I see a figure with their hood over their head, head down dragging a log with a rope tied to it up the slope of the drive from the barn to towards the house. As I pull up closer the person is of course Harold, the wind is whipping, it's bitter cold. I stop to greet him and tell him why I'm there, to get the heater from my camper, and him ask if he can help. I was astounded that a man in his late eighties would be dragging a tree up a ice covered slope in this weather, but to inquire did I need a hand... This was a very unique and kind hearted man, that all who knew him were certainly impressed that he could do the things he could do. I know I will greatly miss him.

Terry Farnsworth

Terry Farnsworth - April 23 at 01:03 PM