



Louis G. Meert

May 31, 1921 - January 29, 2013

CROSWELL: Louis G. Meert, age 91, of Croswell, died on Tuesday January 29, 2013 in his home.

He was born May 31, 1921 in Detroit, son of the late Levi & Susanna (Colpaert) Meert. He and Florence E. Bass were married February 17, 1951. She passed away May 10, 2009.

He was a WW II veteran of the U.S. Army.

Louie was a retired Detroit Police officer. He was a member of the Croswell Wesleyan Church. He was also a member of F.&A.M. Lodge #469, Croswell, and the American Legion Post #255, Croswell.

He is survived by his son Luke (Kathleen) of Grosse Pointe Farms; three grandchildren, Charles Frank, Robin Frank, and Abby Meert.

He was preceded in death by a daughter Robin Frank and a son Timothy Meert.

Funeral services will be held at 11:00 AM Saturday February 2, 2013 at the Pomeroy Funeral Home, Croswell. The Rev. Ryan Budde, pastor of the Croswell Wesleyan Church, will officiate. Burial will be in the Croswell Cemetery.

Visitation will be 2 – 9 PM Friday and 10 – 11 AM Saturday at the funeral home. Masonic Service 7 PM Friday.

Memorials contributions may be made to the Bridge Builders or Make A Wish Foundation.

Tribute Wall

CC

“ I am so sorry for the loss of your dad and grandpa. He is finally with your mom. They loved each other so much. My thought and prayers are with all of you.

Christine Childers - February 06, 2013 at 02:34 PM

GB

“ Uncle Louis really impressed me when he walked into his house on Hickory Street dressed in his motorcycle police uniform - with those cool shiny knee high boots - and his leather vest (real leather) and his helmet with the most powerful looking sunglasses. And wow - his police motorcycle with the red light that stood up high on the bike. Uncle Louis was so impressive and not just by the way he walked and dressed in his uniform but how he listened, cared, and sought to understand everyone he met. I must admit I did not like the way he pulled my nose with his two middle fingers - he would explain that is how I pull drunks out of phone booths back in the days when we had phone booths. But I did like him and will remember him forever! Thanks Uncle Louis for being my mom's friend - Aunt Ella - she was hard at time to understand but you did your thing and listened while eating greek bread and cheese at our kitchen table. The farm, chickens, and tractor rides will always be remembered! See you on the other side with Robin, Tim, and your best friend Aunt Flornie:) Gussie

Gust Bass - January 31, 2013 at 08:09 PM

GS

“ We were so sad to hear about Mr. Louie's passing. When we were kids, our Adopted Dad would make us laugh when he chased us down the sidewalk on his police motorcycle. Other kids would stare at us jealously when he'd drive us to school in his patrol car when it was raining. And we always had a good time when the Meerts and Schneiders went to Camp Dearborn. In later years our kids would grow to love Mr Louie when we'd visit the farm and he'd let them view newborn kittens. He played such a very important role in each life; it's hard to imagine any big event in our lives he wasn't part of. He will be missed very much, God bless you Mr. Louie.

Gary, Patty, Christine, Andrew, & Katie Schneider - January 30, 2013 at 06:27 PM