



Albert Michael Warmoes

February 5, 1921 - February 22, 2008

Albert Michael Warmoes

87, of Capac and a resident of Marwood Manor, died Friday February 22, 2008 at Port Huron Hospital, Port Huron.

He was born February 5, 1921 in Detroit the son of the late Camiel and Laura Marchand Warmoes.

Albert served his country with the United States Navy during WWII from 1941 to 1945 onboard a submarine.

He was married to Ellen O'Brien. Ellen passed away December 26, 1998.

He was employed as a machinist and had retired from Bud Wheel of Detroit in 1975 and was a member of the Knights of Columbus.

Albert enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren and taking them to parks when they were younger.

Surviving are a step-daughter, Marlene Hay of Chicago; two step-daughters-in-law, Janet Lawitzke of St. Clair Shores and Louise Lawitzke of Southgate; 14 grandchildren; many great-grandchildren and several friends.

He was preceded in death by his stepchildren, Leo and Robert Lawitzke, and Anita Stege.

His family honors the memory of Albert and invite you to visit and share Monday 2:00 to 8:00 p.m. at Kaatz Funeral Directors, Capac. Funeral services will be 11:00 a.m. Tuesday with 10:00 a.m. visiting. Rev. Bernie Long, pastor of Capac Community Church, will officiate. Burial will be in Resurrection

Cemetery, Clinton Twp.

Memorials are suggested to "Wishes of the Family".

For information and Guest Book

kaatzfunerals.com

Previous Events

Service

FEB **26**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Kaatz Funeral Directors - Capac
202 N. Main Street
Capac, MI

Tribute Wall

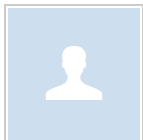


“ *God Bless Grampa, We loved you dearly. You will always be in our hearts.*

Kevin and Debbie Hay

Steve and Sam###imported-begin###Kevin P. Hay###imported-end##

February 26, 2008 at 08:12 PM



“ *Uncle Obbie will always be remembered for his "special" laugh, gentle, generous nature, and his ability to express Christian love and affection.*

As you made a good man, led a good life, I trust God greets you with praise as you join his elite army of angels. May God hold you with tenderness.###imported-begin###Patty O'Brien###imported-end##

February 26, 2008 at 06:04 AM



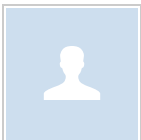
“ Dear Grandpa Obbie,

Growing up in Ohio, I wasn't able to see you a lot, but I always loved hearing stories about you from my dad. He thought the world of you and Nana. I remember visiting the old house on Chalmers, and it was easy to picture you two sitting on the porch in the summer, and my dad as a child catching bees in a jar in the backyard. I remember the way you and Nana's house smelled, and how pretty you told me I looked when she put lipstick on me for the first time. I was four, I think. And when I was ten, you sat on the phone with me for an hour, telling me all about what it was like to live on a submarine during the war. I drew pictures of you as a young man, living underwater with your friends. You were so patient and caring; your lap was always the best place to sit. I hope that wherever you are, you're with Nana and Uncle Mike. Send them our love, and let them know that we're all doing fine. Until we meet again, take care, Grandpa.

Love,

Caitlin##imported-begin##Caitlin Hay##imported-end##

February 24, 2008 at 05:14 PM



“ *I can rest easy knowing he is finally with her, "in a better place". He told me when I spoke to him on his birthday, he was not in pain, but ready to go. I can hear him and Nana giggling like two mischeivious kids. The same way I did when I spent many summers with them. I've many fond memories of laughter up at Port Cresent, camping, and how patient he was with all us unruly kids. He was and will always be special in my heart and he has surely earned his place in Heaven. Godspeed Grandpa, and kiss Nana for us.##imported-begin##Karen DeAnne Hay##imported-end##*

February 23, 2008 at 08:21 PM



“ I haven't seen Grandpa Obbie for a long time, but he was a really great guy. Going to visit him and Nana was always fun. Obbie was a good man, and I wish I had gotten a chance to know him better now that I am older and could have appreciated him more. I will always remember him and miss him. He was a wonderful grandpa.##imported-begin##Erin Hay##imported-end##

February 23, 2008 at 06:57 PM



“ We will always love and honor our Grandpa Obbie. From waking him up for Nana's pancakes on a Summer Saturday morning on Chalmers (with a rousing "Get up you ole Rattlesnake!!") to going to Tiger games and Belle Isle, Grandpa Obbie was always smiling, always happy to have the grandkids around. Later on, it didn't matter that we called after hitch-hiking in from all points west, Grandpa and Nana would pick us up, dust us off, welcome our traveling companions and feed an army. There was never more patience and grace shown than in thier home. To many, he was a US Navy war hero, devoted catholic, faithful Budd Wheel retiree, to us... he was our Grandpa Obbie. He will be and already is missed. Fair winds Grandpa....##imported-begin##Ken Hay##imported-end##

February 23, 2008 at 04:38 PM