



Sam Waddy

February 25, 1919 - July 15, 2008

Sam Waddy

89, of Riley Township, died Tuesday morning July 15, 2008 at home following a courageous battle against cancer.

He was born February 25, 1919 in Denver, CO, the son of the late James and Mary (Folio) Waddy.

His marriage to Mildred Delario was Saturday, January 16, 1937 in Shinnston, W.V.

Sam had worked in coal mining for over 20 years, 25 years with Aircraft Precision and retired from Dollar Electric of Madison Heights in 1984. He was a member and past president of the United Mine Workers of America Local# 1501 and enjoyed bowling, fishing and dancing.

Surviving in addition to his wife Mildred of 71 years are a son and daughter-in-law, James and Linda Waddy of Riley, two daughters and a son-in-law, Sammie and Mac McCallum of Columbia, TN, and Mary T. Spadafore of Mt. Vernon, OH; nine grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren his brothers Joe Waddy of Shinnston, W.V. and Louie Waddy of Washington, PA and several nieces, nephews and friends.

He was preceded in death by brothers John, Frank and Nick and sisters, Rose and Mary Ellen.

His family honors the memory of Sam and invite you to attend funeral services 7:00 p.m. Friday at Kaatz Funeral Directors, Richmond with visitation from

2:00 to 9:00 p.m. Fr. Joseph Horn, pastor of Holy Family Parish, Memphis, will officiate. Burial with graveside services will be 11:00 a.m. Saturday at White Chapel Cemetery, Troy.

Memorials are suggested to "Wishes of the Family".

For information and Guest Book

kaatzfunerals.com

Previous Events

Service

JUL **18**. 7:00 PM (ET)

Kaatz Funeral Directors - Richmond
71235 Memphis Ridge Road
Richmond, MI

Tribute Wall



“ Sam, you were the salt of the earth. You will be missed so very much. You lived your life as a shining example of what a man should be...loving, caring, hard working, patriotic, loyal, brave, and steadfast. You bore your illness with great patience and dignity, although you suffered much. May you receive the blessings of God, which you so richly deserve. You were like a second father to me, and a rock for our family during difficult times. I'm sure the angels in Heaven rejoiced as they welcomed you safely home.##imported-begin##Stephanie Wright Shiller##imported-end##

July 19, 2008 at 02:06 PM



“ I had the good fortune of growing up next door to Sam and Midge in Ferndale. I was 5 years old when we moved there and they were the first adults that insisted that I call them by their first name. I felt important. Sam taught me how to ride a 2 wheel bike, he ran up and down the street holding me up until I could finally do it on my own. Sam was also the first man to take his pants off in front of me. Oh not really, one day he was outside talking to my Dad and he unzipped his pants and took them off, I was in shock and he laughed so hard because under his pants was a pair of shorts. He loved to tell that story, and I loved to hear it. Although I didn't get out to their new place as often as I would have liked, I will miss him terribly. I love you Sam!##imported-begin##Julie Walker##imported-end##

July 17, 2008 at 09:14 PM



“ Years ago, I was Mrs. Waddy's Avon Lady and I visited their home in Ferndale quite often. Mr. Waddy was always so friendly and loved to joke with me. I remember their wonderful vegetable garden and I was the recipient of many delicious cucumbers. My husband and I grow tomatoes and cucumbers each year and give them away just as the Waddys did.###imported-begin###Paula J. Marquart###imported-end###

July 16, 2008 at 11:26 PM



“ The first time that Ray took me to meet grandma and grandpa I was extremely nervous. Being of Itlain heritage myself I was expecting the critical Italian Catholic Grandfather waiting for me; instead I got "Joe". "Joe" was a man of immeasurable warmth and humor with whom I fell in love with immediately!

Joe and I used to have "coffee chat" in the morning. He would wake up at 5a.m. and make the coffee. We would watch Fox Two News and commiserate about politics, etc. This always led to stories of old. I loved listening to stories about his life. He always made lite of the struggles and punctuated the funny. His recolection of events were so vivid I felt as if I were there. I will miss his singing and dancing to Lawrence Welk and his jokes....but most of all listening to him and his grandson conversing on the telephone every night.

Marianna Guzall

"The Blonde"###imported-begin###Marianna Guzall###imported-end###

July 16, 2008 at 12:55 PM



“ *Mr Waddy was kinda like grandpa to us always full of fun & jokes.
One thing is for sure he would never let you forget how ugly you
are! We will truly miss you Sam!!
Our love & prayers to the entire Waddy Family, Julian & Peggy
Rybicki
(Hang in their sis call if you's need ANYTHING)##imported-
begin##Peggy & Julian Rybicki##imported-end##*

July 15, 2008 at 10:57 PM