



John Bernard Thole

November 19, 1952 - March 2, 2018

John Thole of Eagle passed away unexpectedly on March 2, 2018. John was born November 19, 1952 in Lansing, Michigan to the late Francis G. And Margaret A. (Nieters) Thole. He graduated from Waverly High School and went on to obtain an Associate Degree from Lansing Community College.

John was a Tool & Die Maker for what was formerly known as Lansing Drop Forge. He enjoyed riding motorcycles, was a big sports fan, cheering on the Spartans and Tigers and also enjoyed working out at Planet Fitness.

He is survived by his son, Terrence of Holt and daughter, Rachel of Smyrna, Georgia; siblings, Richard (Eliana) Thole of Portland, Mary Ann (Ted) Bazany of Hudsonville, William (Arlene) Thole of Newaygo, Susan (Brett) Meyers of Lake Odessa, Michael (Dawn) Thole of Lowell and James Thole of Clarksville; John is also survived by several nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by sister, Rosalyn McAllister.

A visitation Celebrating John's life will be held Saturday, March 10, 2018, 3-6:00 p.m. at the Holihan-Atkin-Barclay Funeral Home & Cremation Services, Grand Ledge. Memorial contributions may be given to the American Diabetes Association, 20700 Civic Center Drive, Suite 100, Southfield, Michigan 48076

(https://donations.diabetes.org/site/Donation2;jsessionid=00000000.app244b?df_id=19705&mfc_pref=T&19705.donation=form1&loc=dorg_header-donate-now&s_src=dorg&s_subsrc=header-donate-now&NONCE_TOKEN=7469EAE33E1238E3772E55D21200D55B48906)

or the Capital Area Humane Society, 7095 W. Grand River Avenue, Lansing, Michigan (<https://interland3.donorperfect.net/weblink/weblink.aspx?name=cahsad&id=23>).

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 10. 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Holihan-Atkin-Barclay Funeral Home & Cremation Services

406 N. Bridge Street

Grand Ledge, MI 48837

(517) 627-2531

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<https://www.holihanatkin.com>

Tribute Wall

MC

“ I am so terribly sorry about John’s death. I had no idea of his passing. I am his neighbor with the buffalo and John and I became good friends talking at the back of his property as I mowed lawn all around the fence line. I September he hadn’t seen me out and about when a baby buffalo was born so came to the farm just to let me know so I didn’t miss it’s beginning. He will always share a special place in my heart. He was always so proud of his kids. He’d just kind of have a glow about him when he spoke. He was a good man with a good heart. Melody Crandall

melody crandall - March 29, 2018 at 06:50 AM

ET

“ Joe and I miss you. You had a lot of things to talk about every time we stopped at your house either on the way to Horrocks Farm Market or home. Sometimes, we met you at Horrocks while you were browsing exotic fruits.

You made us laugh when I heard you saying ka-ching, ka-ching, ka-ching because of the sound. We will remember the joy, the laughter, the fun, and the time you have shared with us.

Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family .

Eliana Thole - March 11, 2018 at 12:19 PM

BP

“ I My sincerest condolences to all of John’s family. He was a treasure and the loss must be great. As workmates go, I probably knew John longer than all. He hired in just a short time after me and I trained him for his first job, which was hot inspection. We got to know each other well, working side by side on the second shift. We had plenty of time to talk all things big and small. John was good with money and saved every dime to build a new barn style outside of Sunfield. We used to laugh because at that time he subsisted exclusively on peanut butter sandwiches! I went over to his house one Saturday to help him tune up his 500 Yamaha as I had done mine and he wanted help. He also wanted to show me his new house, of which he was very proud. After getting the bike tuned he gave me the tour and opened his fridge to show me that the only thing inside was pop! I guess being a young bach he normally ate with his folks. We always had spare time on our jobs and spent many of hour golfing forging slugs around the shop with our hot inspection tongs. We later both went into skilled trades he into die making and I into die welding. We had a steadfast friendship throughout our careers. John was the most careful driver I ever knew and drove slow. Really slow. Really really slow. I passed him a thousand times on the way to work! Once in a while though he would blow by me on the way home and and exhibit a slight smile. A real rebel! Haha! I sold my bmw motorcycle to him when I bought my first big touring bike. He and his dad drove up to my house to pick it up. I remember it being very cold that day, thinking he would surely he would freeze. As far as I know he never rode it after that! I don’t think he had any vices, and always had a good story on hand. That was John. So I say Good bye old friend, till we meet again. Bill P

Bill Priest - March 10, 2018 at 08:08 PM

TR

“ *TraceyBrown lit a candle in memory of John Bernard Thole*



TraceyBrown - March 09, 2018 at 08:36 PM