



## Mr. Neil J. Sedore

April 27, 1920 - January 23, 2012

Neil J. Sedore, 91, of Grand Ledge passed away Jan. 23, 2012 in Sebring, Florida.

He was born April 27, 1920 to the late Frank C. and Vera P. (Morrow) Sedore and raised on a farm in the Lake Odessa area. Farming was his love and passion

all his life. He and his wife Phyllis settled in Grand Ledge after they were married in 1940.

Mr. Sedore worked for Motor Wheel in Lansing for 20 years and then for the Grand Ledge School District for 20 years from which he retired in 1982.

Neil had many friends and wonderful neighbors who will greatly miss seeing him ride his three wheel bike up and down DeGroff Street.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Phyllis, son ElRoy Sedore, and siblings Doris, Lorna, Gail and Lynn. Survivors include daughter Linda Gregory (Tom) of Longmont, Colorado; son Frank Sedore (Billie) of Davenport, Florida; his sister Doreen Shoemaker of Lake Odessa ; 7 grandchildren, 17 great-grandchildren and 3 great-great-grandchildren and many neices and nephews. Visitation will be Sat. Jan. 28, 2012 from 11am until time of funeral service 1pm at Holihan-Atkin Funeral Home, Grand Ledge with interment at Oakwood Cemetery. Memorial contributions may be made to the National Multiple Sclerosis Society P.O. Box 4527 New York, NY 10163 or Eaton Community Palliative Care 2675 S. Cochran Rd. Charlotte, Mi 48813-8139.

Online condolences may be shared at [www.holihanatkin.com](http://www.holihanatkin.com).

# Cemetery Details

## Oakwood Cemetery

299 Halbert Street  
Grand Ledge, MI 48837

# Previous Events

## Visitation

**JAN 28.** 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Holihan-Atkin-Barclay Funeral Home & Cremation Services  
406 N. Bridge Street  
Grand Ledge, MI 48837  
(517) 627-2531  
jasonbarclay@holihanatkin.com  
<https://www.holihanatkin.com>

## Service

**JAN 28.** 1:00 PM (ET)

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# Tribute Wall

BG

“ Neil was a good friend of my parents (Merlin & Veda Green) especially my father. They worked together at school and when my mother became ill and was home bound, Neil would come and see them. He would cheer them up whenever he came. Neil was always cheerful, He would stopp in our shop here in Swanton Ohio on the way back from Fla. but it seems that I was not never in, he would say tell Bill hi. I saw his car once, he was extremely proud of it. Neil you will be missed.

*Bill Green*

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**Bill Green** - February 06, 2012 at 09:05 AM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mr. Neil J. Sedore.



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January 26, 2012 at 11:23 PM

SP

“ Well Gramps, you are going to laugh. I am sitting here crying as I am writing this wonderful memory thing of you, but somehow I erased it instead of sharing it. So, you can tell my grief is clouding my brain! So, here we go again....

Cassie told me to write down memories...she said that it helps, so here goes (for a 2nd time)....

Gramps, you are going to be missed so, so much. You are such a wonderful person that I can't even believe that you are gone and I will never get to touch you or kiss you again. Even though we loved so far away, I love that we still had a close, strong, loving relationship. A great memory of course is your trademark dickie pants. I think anyone who knows you will always think of you when they see dickie pants. And what about when you would come out to California and you would look at your watch and say...it's 5 o'clock at home.... you would say that at least ten times a day, and we all loved it and smiled when you did. Remember when I came out to Michigan by myself when I was 9? Remember that great canoe trip? Grandma fell in the water, and you and I laughed and laughed. Grandma was mad at first, then she laughed too. And we went to Dairy Queen on the way home from that trip. I remember Turkeyville while I was there too. And the one time in my life you raised your voice to me was that time too. We were in the drug store and you were talking to someone....I kept saying Grandpa Grandpa....and you said Just a Minute in a stern voice...I deserved that for sure, but my face must've looked so sad, because you told me sorry afterwards. And your farm....everyone has such great memories there. I loved going on that tractor so, so much, and the hamburgers you made from your steer were so good. I remember visiting Michigan when you worked at the school district, and I would go see you down there, and there was some little place where you always got me Sunkist candies. How about when you got to hang out with me and my family? Nicholas loves those times and remembers every single one of them. We took you to Disney Animal Kingdom in Florida when I was pregnant with Alexis. Nick remembers this trip. You had to rest a few times there, and it was the first time I had every

*noticed that you were an old man. I rested with you too, since I was pregnant. What about the time Paul, Nick and I came to Michigan. I know you remember going to Michigan Wolverine Stadium and Paul telling Nick that someday he would be playing there. You loved that story! We also went to a Lugnuts game and a Tigers game while we were there. You loved watching Nicholas run up and down the aisles at the Tigers game. You sure loved your baseball! We also had root beer at A&W of course. Nicholas even drank root beer with you, and he was very young. What about Colorado? We dragged you to the Coors Light Factory. You actually ended up liking the tour, but inside they hand out samples of beer that have never seen the light of day, and we told you to get us one, but you said nope, I don't like the stuff. hehe....Nick remembers sitting and drinking lemonade with you there while Paul, Alexis and I were getting beer samples. The next day we took you to the Rockies stadium tour. We had a great time there too! We didn't get to see each other as much as I would have liked, but gramps, we always made our visits meaningful. And I loved as I grew up, we would have great conversations on the phone about football or baseball or just about anything, and I loved calling you on Thanksgiving and you telling me about the turkey breast you just ate! I love when I was little and you always called on my birthday. That was so cool. I waited all day for that phone call. And thanks for all of the birthday cards and \$5. I will miss that the most. It wasn't the money...it was the fact that you remembered! I can't believe that you remembered all of us every year...and our spouses and kids as well! I love that note you have in your cupboard to remind you when everyone's birthday is. My kid's first birthday card for their first bir*

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**Stacey Peck** - January 26, 2012 at 11:11 PM

BR

“ *Barbara Rubenthaler purchased the Sweet Tranquility Basket for the family of Mr. Neil J. Sedore.*



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**Barbara Rubenthaler** - January 25, 2012 at 01:45 PM

JO

“ *Joyce purchased the Love's Journey for the family of Mr. Neil J. Sedore.*



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**Joyce** - January 25, 2012 at 01:42 PM

RB

“ *Linda - So sorry to hear of the recent death of your "Dad". I have many memories of spending time at your home in our teens. My thoughts and prayers are with you at this time. Sorry I won't get to see you, as we are in the southwest for the winter.*  
*Take care,*  
*RoAnne Brokob*

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**RoAnne Brokob** - January 25, 2012 at 08:36 AM

“Grandpa, you will be missed dearly. I know you were tired and ready to go be with Grandma and Uncle Elroy. Thank you for all the great years we got to share together and I will cherish those memories forever. Mason loved you too and I am so thankful that you both got to share in each others lives even if it was for only 5 years. I feel that you have spent so much time around him that he will always have memories of you. You have taught me so much! You were always so happy and cheerful. Never did I hear you complain or mutter even a negative thought. You are truly an inspiration to the way I want to be. I will always remember our summer trips to visit you and the how you always came down every spring to stay with us. For as long as I can remember, my, you and dad went to Spring Training games. I always looked forward to spending that time with you both. Now the tradition lives on with me, dad and Mason. I will be thinking of you every year we go to see the Tigers! You always walked around whistling and always wore your blue Dickie pants and plaid shirts. Even in the summer in Florida when it was 100 degrees out, I never saw you in shorts. You had some awesome stories about growing up on the farm and I always looked forward to you sharing those with me. Life sure was different when you were growing up. Thanks for sharing all those memories with me. I remember back when I was a little girl and in the evening I would run out and jump into your lap and you would rub your scratchy, rough chin on my face and leave red marks on my face. It felt like sandpaper but it was still funny. I would know it was coming but would still run and jump in your lap like I didn't know it was going to happen. The funny thing is that Dad does the exact same thing to Mason now and I don't think he even realizes it. Every time I see him do it, it brings me back to being a little girl with my Grandpa. I always looked forward to going to your farm and I feel so fortunate that we got to share it with Mason last year. I will remember going to Old Town with your old car and riding in the rumble seat and the horn that went "aaahhhuuuugggghhhaaa"! How people loved to hear that horn. You would laugh at peoples reactions when you blew that horn. I have so many memories with you! I feel so blessed. You were a great man and touched a lot of lives. I love you

*Grandpa! Until we meet again.....*

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**Casandra Sedore Vann** - January 24, 2012 at 01:31 PM