



Mr. Arthur A. Snar Jr.

March 13, 1943 - September 1, 2020

Mr. Arthur A. Snar Jr., age 77, of Lexington, passed away peacefully in his home on September 1, 2020, with his family by his side.

He was born on March 13, 1943, in San Francisco, California to the late Arthur and Henrietta Snar.

Arthur was an avid boater for much of his life, he loved NASCAR and spending time with his family. Arthur took pride in his work as a contractor and enjoyed travelling to Key West in his retirement. He was a loving father and grandfather.

He is survived by his 2 daughters, Jane Snar and Nancy Bogich, stepchildren, Michael Calamita and David (Kim) Calamita, several grandchildren, 1 great granddaughter, brother, Alan (Cindy) Snar, sister, Cyndi (Rodney) McClure along with 2 nieces, Tracey Snar and Christy Snar and nephew, Rob Snar. Arthur was preceded in death by his stepdaughter, Susan Calamita and grandchildren, David Calamita and Keri Chipman along with her husband, Michael.

There will be a memorial held at a later date. Cremation arrangements in care of, Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Avenue, Port Huron.

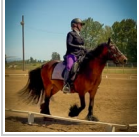
To view the obituary and share memories, please visit www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

KY

“ So sad to hear this news about the loss of my dear friend art,i always called him Arthur. We shared many special yrs together & shared many memories of traveling to his favorite destination in the fla.keys, watching his favorite sport nascar racing. I helped him with building his last house in lexington, even buying his last house he sold in Lexington. Arthur will always hold a special place in my heart, RIP my dear friend i will miss you dearly ❤️
You will be forever in my heart
❤️ Prayers to the family, sincerely,
Kathy yost

Kathryn yost - September 18, 2020 at 05:03 PM



“ Very hard to "share a memory" without welling up here. Good to see my Aunt's comments, as I went to this wall expecting it to be empty. When I was a little girl and we were at my cousin's wedding, he went with me to request a song from the piano player, the song was, "Rain Drops Keep Falling on My Head." The day after my Dad passed, I had to attend another funeral for my niece that died with her husband in a fatal car accident. We went to dinner on the St. Clair River and there was a wonderful piano player in the dining room, he took requests on paper and it was the best day spent for a while for me after dealing with the drama of his hospitalization, and I was up 40 hours straight leaving to get to MI from OR and get him home - his last wish. Then spent 4 days straight on his care. I was with people I haven't seen in a long time, some estranged, but brought together in by tragedy, but enjoying a meal and company and laughter at this dinner with a piano player. Was like he was watching over us. I remember him supporting me becoming educated at the college level and with all activities as a kid (music, art, sports). He bragged to the nurse in the background while hospitalized at "how talented" I was. I'm not going to lie and say he was a Prince Charming to all people, but will say he gave me a good childhood and I'll remember him being good at making people laugh. Lastly, he was also supportive of my pursuit of horses later in life, kind of an odd thing being that we never had horses in our family, but I found out in his last days that he had a pony when he lived in California. Never knew this!



Jane Snar - September 08, 2020 at 01:05 AM

WT

I am so totally stunned and saddened by the loss of Art. I knew him well when he lived on Harsens Island. He did many projects and repairs at my house. I considered him a great friend. Unfortunately we lost touch when he moved to Lexington. I am so sorry for the family's loss.

Wendie Trudell

Wendie Trudell - September 17, 2020 at 03:27 PM

CH

I remember Art from the island, always a nice guy with a funny sense of humor❤️

Cindy Hodges - September 17, 2020 at 05:15 PM

KY

So sad to hear about the loss of my dear friend arthur, we shared many happy yrs of friendship, espically going to arts favorite place in the fla keys, art held a very special place in my heart, always will. RIP arthur, i will forever miss you. The last project we worked on together was building your last house in Lexington. You were a hero of mine. You will forever be in my heart,

Kathryn yost - September 18, 2020 at 04:37 PM

CM

“ Who knows maybe you'll hook up with hoytety totety Delores. Say hi to mom & dad for me.

Cynthia McClure - September 06, 2020 at 07:11 PM

CM

“ I shall miss you my brother. Will our miss talks. Enjoyed them so much. Until we meet again. Love You, from your Sister Cyndi

Cynthia McClure - September 06, 2020 at 07:04 PM

CM

“ I just watched the movie *Deliverance* with Burt Reynolds the other nite. My mom, Artie & I went to the Woods show to see it. Best movie ever. Had a good time that nite, My brother was living back home after one of his divorces. We had the best time asking our mom personal questions about why she didn't have any more children. If she used the rhythm method or something else, don't think they had anything back then. She told us it was none of our business, she got really mad at us that we kept asking her about it . We though it was funny but she didn't. Back in the day you didn't discuss anything like that with your parents. We were raised Catholic & everything you did bad was a sin.

Cynthia McClure - September 06, 2020 at 06:55 PM