



Carl White

March 15, 1938 - April 14, 2025

Carl White, age 87, sadly left our world on April 14, 2025. He was born on March 15, 1938, in Hepzibah, West Virginia.

Carl was a veteran and a retired auto worker. He will be sadly missed each and every day.

Carl is survived by his daughter, Melissa Fortune, grandson, Kirk Fortune (Emily), along with two beautiful great-grandchildren, Elenor and Hank.

Celebration of Life will be held at the Muir Funeral Home and Celebration of Life Center- 2650 S. Van Dyke Road, Imlay City from 1:00pm - 3:00pm, on Sunday April 27, 2025. Family encourages any stories people may have to share with them at 3:00pm.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home-New Haven.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR **27**. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Muir Funeral Home and Celebration of Life Center
2650 S. Van Dyke Road
Imlay City, MI 48444

Family encourages any stories people may have to share with them at 3:00pm.

Tribute Wall



KA

“ I have to say we lost such an amazing soul. I rode carls bus for years. During breaks, over the summer, weekends- my mom, sister, and I would stop over and spend some time with him and Mrs Joyce. Carl and I kept in touch over the years, lost contact for awhile and his grandson Kirk got us back in touch. I will never forget how happy he sounded when I called him. Prayers and condolences to the family. Carl was a well loved human ❤️ I am really sorry I missed the service. I would have loved to celebrate him.

kayla - April 28, 2025 at 08:39 PM



“ Carl and His wife Joy (Joyce) attended Countryside Christian Church along with my granparents Tom and Karen Watson.

Carl always had a smile on his face and he lit up every room he entered.

I Remember he used to sit in the very back row. And everytime I walked by hed give me a high five.

A good portion of my child hood. Every sunday I got high fives.

Time has flown right on by. I hope he is smiling even more being able to be with his sweet Joy.

Carl, I need you and Joy to play dice and Checkers with my Papa, Ok?

May he watch over his family, shower them with love and his light.

Katie McMurtrie - April 16, 2025 at 10:08 PM

PS

“ My sincere condolences to Melissa & all her family. I will truly miss Carl (Dave) as have known him for over 50 years. God Bless all & may He grant you much peace & comfort in this loss! Keeping everyone in my prayers!

Patty Snyder - April 16, 2025 at 09:36 PM

RM

“ I was Carl's neighbor for 13 years.He would pull in my driveway when I was outside, sit in his car for a few minutes chat about a couple things, often tell a little joke! Always had a smile. He was such a nice man. I am so sad to hear of his passing. I will miss him. Prayers for him and his family. 🙏🙏



Roseann Mundle - April 16, 2025 at 07:25 PM

JW

“ Jean Wilder lit a candle in memory of Carl White



Jean Wilder - April 16, 2025 at 12:04 PM

M:

“ See you later Mr. Kaputti my dear friend :)
Im so happy for you that you are returned to complete with your beautiful inside and out Joyce.

Love, Mrs. Kaputto

Mrs. Kaputto :) - April 16, 2025 at 10:11 AM



“ *I have known Carl my whole life. Whether it was seeing him at church as a kid or at mcdonalds as an adult getting his coffee to him becoming one of my residents. He always had the brightest smile and would laugh and shake his head. He had the biggest heart and will be missed dearly. I loved him so much and I know he's watching over us all now.*

Kara Carr - April 16, 2025 at 12:50 AM



“ *Carl was my bus driver for many years. While we never saw eye to eye, he was a kind soul. My condolences to the family.*

Kat Keppens - April 15, 2025 at 09:56 PM



“ *Rip Carl you had a heart of gold and enjoyed working with you when I was at Yale working driving bus.*



Patricia varin - April 15, 2025 at 09:01 PM



“ *He was a great man! Many mornings at McDonald in Yale. I would go in for my diet coke and Carl always had to have a quick visit before I went on to work.*

Monica Thom-Winchester - April 15, 2025 at 08:45 PM

KA

“ My heartfelt condolences are with all of you! We had a lot of good years together and I will miss him more than anyone could ever imagine. He had his own way of doing things and his own unique style of joking around and never cracking so much as a smile while waiting for the reactions he knew would be coming.

Every morning his routine would take him to the local Yale McDonalds where for years his cronies would be waiting for him. In all the time that I worked at our local Vinckier Foods he never missed dropping me off a cup of coffee before heading home. It was his good morning ritual to me. He would come walking back into our office with my cup of coffee and demanding a kiss before he would leave.

He loved his Bluegrass music and we attended the Charlotte Music Festival every year. He loved talking to people all around him whether he knew them or not. The first festival I attended with him he found us a place to park our chairs and after about ten minutes he would tell that he would be right back which in reality meant that he would see me when he saw me as a here were too many people that he needed to talk to. About a hundred or more in a few hours before he sat back down to enjoy the music.

When he took me to meet his daughter and son in law Melissa and Kirk he told me what his plan was. He had told them that I had a hair lip and proceeded to tell me that Kirk's eyes were badly cross eyed. Very carefully I ventured forward to meet them and made a point of not looking at his face because I wasn't totally sure how a really crossed person would look. That was the beginning of a special and meaningful relationship with his family that flourished in the years ahead! I made a point of trying to be on top of things when meeting his friends with that awful hair lip.

Underneath his sometimes gruff demeanor was his true personality. He was a very proud man who had lived through rough times growing up which made him truly appreciative every thing he had in life. His family was his golden egg. He grew up in a home in West Virginia that had dirt floors and they were so very poor that they went without so many of the everyday things that we take for granted. Most holidays they had nothing. Christmas was like any

other day of the week as they couldn't afford gifts. His dad had to walk five miles every day each way to work which was in the coal mines. His mother packed him a lunch consisting of lard sandwiches. He told me that at school he always got blamed for everything that happened. As he said this he got a look on his face that I learned meant he was about to declare his total innocence without cracking so much as a smile which meant he got caught in the act of what ever he happened to construe. He said his mother was always punishing him for things he didn't do except that in the next breath he admitted that he did deserve every bit of punishment rendered.

He had a wealth of stories to share and he also had a heart of gold. Melissa was his true princess and he always said he didn't know how he became so lucky in his life to have such an amazing daughter! after being the person he was. He was truly a humble man in every way and anyone who knew him loved him!

Kathy - April 15, 2025 at 06:13 PM

MW

“ Michele Woodruff sent a virtual gift in memory of Carl White



Michele Woodruff - April 15, 2025 at 11:27 AM

MW

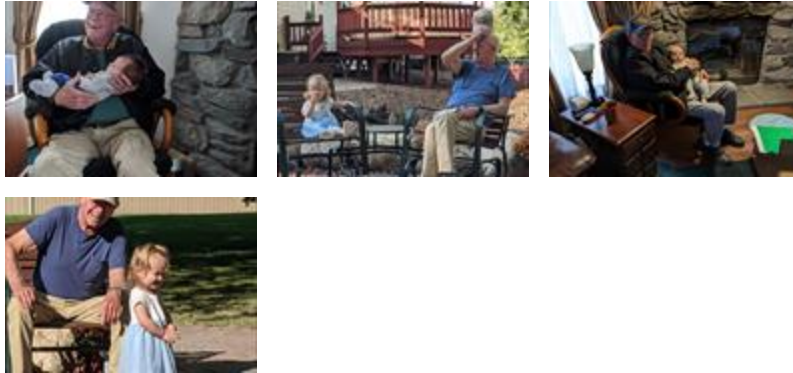
“ Michele Woodruff lit a candle in memory of Carl White



Michele Woodruff - April 15, 2025 at 11:26 AM

KF

“ 4 files added to the album Great Grandkids



Kirk Fortune - April 15, 2025 at 11:24 AM



These are very precious

Katie McMurtrie - April 16, 2025 at 10:10 PM

MW

“ *I am heartbroken to see this. Uncle Carl was the best and ALWAYS had tums for me, lol. You were the best Uncle ever to Me and my brother and sister. So so many great memories. I hope you're at peace with Aunt Joyce. Melissa I'm sending you all my love and hugs. Please let me know if there will be any arrangements so I can let the whole Woodruff family know.*

Michele Woodruff - April 15, 2025 at 11:17 AM

JF

My condolences to Melissa and family. Carl was a wonderful extraordinary person who seemed to come into peoples lives for a purpose. I met Carl when he decided to become a school bus driver, he was a great assest to our staff. He was patient, kind, and practical. He made his students think and take responsibly for there thoughts and actions. He knew how to put a smile on there face even when they had sad days. He was well respected by both his students and coworkers. He brought laughter and happiness whether he was coming or going. He was a great friend to all who knew him. He will truly be missed. May he rest in peace with his beloved Joyce and our Lord God. Our sincere condolences. Jeri & Dave Fishel

Jeri Moody Fishel - April 15, 2025 at 09:58 PM