



Faith Ann Koss

September 24, 1946 - June 4, 2017

Faith Ann Koss, 70, of Port Huron, passed away on June 4, 2017. She is survived by her sons, Robert and Brian Koss. Cremation arrangements are in care of Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Ave., Port Huron.

Tribute Wall

JG

“ To honor and celebrate her life and mourn her loss, friends and family of Faith Koss will gather at Unity Church of Blue Water at 431 Seventeenth in Port Huron on Friday, June 9th, at 6:30 p.m. The Reverend Julie Montague has generously offered to open and close the ceremony, in between which time we are invited to individually and briefly share our remembrances of dear Faith. You may bring a dish to pass, preferably finger-food, for a simple repast afterwards. Don't hesitate to call or text with questions or suggestions--Judith at 810-990-5806.

Judith Green - June 08, 2017 at 10:46 AM

SB

“ I am Faith's baby sister. I am absolutely devastated by the news her of her death. We talked daily and I shared my daily scripture with her. W shared our faith and encouraged our journeys. The world will have a big void in it with Faith passing. My parents were waiting together with their hands reached out to welcome her into the Kingdom of God, In the kingdom there will be no more pain, fear, doubt, she will be able to breathe and run and play!

Love Sandra Jo



Sandra Bovee-Bernard - June 06, 2017 at 08:38 PM

CF

“Faith was a very dear friend. She and I knew each other for about 15 years and often hung out together in Port Huron, MI. We loved to eat great food together and would often make last minute plans to go and grab a bite to eat. We enjoyed spending time down by the river too; at the Blue Water Bridge. Sometimes we'd even catch a sunrise together! We'd first grab a coffee or a McDonald's Caramel Frappe' and head down to the river to talk about our lives and watch the sun rise up over the beautiful Lake Huron.

We'd mostly talk about our kids (oh how she loved her boys!) and her grand daughters. We'd chat about our parents too and the impact they had on our lives. We were their for each other; she for me, when I lost my dad and husband Bill and I for her, when she lost her Mom. I've spent many a holiday with Faith too and attended plenty of picnics as well. My most memorable time was spending Easter with her and my son Stan one year out on Burtch Road in Burtchville, MI. The weather ended up being warm enough for us to have a Bon-Fire and take a walk in the woods. Stan played his Violin for us which she loved, for we all know of her love for music and she had a musical talent beyond words. When I married and moved to FL we would write to one another as well; we called it a lost art! I will miss her kind spirit, words of wisdom and the way she made me laugh. This world was a better place with her in it. I'm sad that I won't be able to attend the services as I now reside in West Palm Beach, FL. Oh how we will miss you Faith but this is not good-bye, it's until next time! Enjoy your new Horizon! Sincerely, Christine Farrand

Christine Farrand - June 06, 2017 at 01:21 PM

KT

“Brain and Bob, I am sorry for your loss. I have good memories of your mom.

Ken Terbrack - June 05, 2017 at 10:56 PM

NO

faith was a wonderful and gentle soul may she rest in peace

nan olivet - June 07, 2017 at 08:35 AM

BR

The Ship

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What is dying

I am standing on the seashore, a ship sails in the morning breeze and starts for the ocean.

She is an object of beauty and I stand watching her till at last she fades on the horizon and someone at my side says: "She is gone."

Gone!

Where?

Gone from my sight that is all.

She is just as large in the masts, hull and spars as she was when I saw her, and just as able to bear her load of living freight to its destination.

The diminished size and total loss of sight is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says,

"She is gone"

There are others who are watching her coming, and other voices take up a glad shout:

"There she comes!"

and that is dying.

The first time I heard this (and every time since) it has made the most sense and offered the most hope in the face of the death of a loved one. Faith was my childhood friend from early elementary Catholic school. We have connected and reconnected throughout the years, and each time I learn what I loved about her as a child. Her many struggles are behind her now, and she is at peace with her mom and dad looking down at us all. I loved her and will miss her precious smile, sense of humor, and kindness.

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Barb Rudolph - June 09, 2017 at 08:11 PM