



Mr. Jerome Andrew Kreger

January 18, 1931 - January 20, 2014

Jerome Andrew Kreger, 83, of Dearborn, passed away on January 20, 2014 in Garden City Hospital.

He was born on January 18, 1931 in Detroit.

Jerome is survived by his wife, Josephine G. Kreger of Dearborn; stepdaughter and son-in-law, Shirley (Charles) Novak of Harsens Island; stepson and daughter-in-law, Stephen (Linda) Hanchak of Howell; two sons: Mark and Jerry Kreger and daughter, Clare Brown; four grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Services will be private. Cremation arrangements by Jowett Funeral Home, 57737 Gratiot, New Haven.

Memorial tributes may be made to Blue Water Area Humane Society.

To view obituary and share memories visit www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

JO

“ I will always remember the good times we spent at Burroughs Farms at the cottage with our mom and the many holiday family get togethers. We both had a fondness for cooking and great polish food that we got from our mother who everybody knows was a great cook. Pirogi's, sausage and saurkraut always seemed to be on the menu. I enjoyed talking with Jerry about homebrewing and tasting his latest batch of beer in his basement bar. I too remember the glitter t-shirts he pulled out of his trunk at Bob's 50th birthday party and talking about his plans to attend upcoming polish festivals. He was a fun loving guy and will be missed. He will live in our hearts forever and have to believe he's in a better place. Jim Olmstead

Jim Olmstead - January 25, 2014 at 12:17 PM

AY

“ As next-door neighbors go, Jerry was the best. For 19 years he watched over me, took in the garbage cans, loaned every conceivable garden tool, chopped fallen tree limbs, helped with the snow blower and occasionally watched my cat. He treated me like a daughter in so many ways, and for that I was very lucky. I will miss you, Jerry. And I know the other neighbors feel the same. Have a restful sleep.

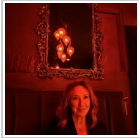
Anne Yantus - January 25, 2014 at 05:38 AM

KR

“ Grandpa Jerry was such an amazing man and it's evident by all the wonderful memories people are sharing. I'll never forget all the times I was over when I was little and he'd make me a super fun virgin drink at the bar in a fun glass and always with an umbrella on top because he knew I loved it. He made me feel so special. He treated me like a granddaughter and I am forever grateful. I still to this day think of him when I smell a pipe! Cherish all the wonderful memories you have and I will keep you, your mom and granny in my prayers. We are here for you if any of you need anything at all. Love you...xoxoxo

Kristi Fiorenzi Kapla

Kristi - January 25, 2014 at 12:23 AM



“ Another fun memory was when Grandpa convinced Jim and two of his buddies to come over and make home made sausage. Those boys had to drink a lot of manhattan's to actually stuff those sausages. I wish I could find the pictures -- they were priceless. The girls were not allowed and by all accounts, the guys had a great time!

Cheryl Carrier - January 24, 2014 at 06:21 PM

SS

“ Looking back on precious memories Jerry had his own made up word he would use when something was pleasing to his sight, smell, taste or touch. On a fishing trip with some family and friends to Sebewaing, MI he was the only one on that trip that caught a fish. The biggest one ever caught in that inlet. Back home he proudly pulled it out of the cooler, ran toward me hollering "Ougha, Ougha, Ougha" That ol bass made a mighty fine supper. One of many Oughas from Jerry. Our heart felt condolences is with our extended family and friends of our friend Jerry Kreger on his earthly passing.



Shirley and Ray Simonds - January 24, 2014 at 12:44 PM

GI

“ Rest in peace Jerry!! Ron and Ginger

Ginger - January 24, 2014 at 09:00 AM

MA

“ dear dad hope you got a good night sleep,thanks for making me feel like a man when i cut the grass or wash your car you'd allways say thank you sir.love ya pops.mark

Mark - January 24, 2014 at 07:09 AM

JE

“ dadwewillmissyoujerryclairmark

jeffeykrager - January 23, 2014 at 05:43 PM

DS

“ Mr. Jerry Kreger was a long time neighbor,we lived across the street from the Kreger's on Blackburn Dr.I became best friends with one of his sons Mark--Little Jerry as we use to call his first son was a bit older so we didn't hang out as much as Mark and I --My father was real good friends with Mr. Kreger and they did alot together--Mr. Kreger would gather his sons and my dad and I would join the pheasant hunt in Howell --I can remember running down a Pheasant that Mr. Kreger shot -What a smile he had when I delivered it back to him--He said good job kid--I was to young to carry a gun yet -- My family liked to fish alot at Saginaw bay-- Mr. Kreger really wasn't into fishing alot but he still went, My family had fished that spot for years and we did real well and caught some big bass-- One day Mr. Kreger and his oldest son Jerry took a trip up to the bay for a day--I will never forget that-- Mr. Kreger only caught one bass but when my father and I went to look at it-- we couldn't believe it--Mr. Kreger only went there a couple of times but the Bass he caught hardly would'nt fit in the cooler-It was the biggest fish I know of ever being caught- Mr. kreger's eyes were about as big as the fish-I remember looking at that fish thinking how lucky he was- It wasn't luck it was meant to be like alot things in life-- May you rest in peace Mr. Kreger--

Doug Simonds - January 23, 2014 at 05:41 PM

MK

“ Dear Dad-Wishing you a goodnight's sleep. Thanks for always treating me like a man even when I would wash the car and cut the grass,you would always say thank you sir.Love ya pops MARK

Mark Kreger - January 23, 2014 at 05:12 PM

CK

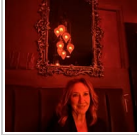
“Dad you will always be in my heart. Your granddaughter was so happy to see you at her school events. Our times as a family with camping, parties at the house with the pool, dinners at your moms, auntie Mary, etc, etc. I know your last words to me were comforting and true(say hi to mom). I'm glad I was with you at the end. Your daughter Clare.

Clare Kreger-Brown - January 23, 2014 at 04:49 PM

DS

“Sending all my well wishes and happiest of memories from my heart. I will never forget the "life lessons" and fun that Cheryl and I had at Granny & Jerry's house sitting around the bar and enjoying everyone's company. We had so much to learn and many of those experiences will never be duplicated in my lifetime....thanks for so much and may heaven be blessed with your presence forever... kisses for granny as well.....
Love, Dori :) XO

Dorene Sheridan - January 23, 2014 at 12:23 PM



“ Oh Deena -- I am laughing so hard right now at that memory. I have another memory of Grandpa in Vegas! Grandpa always loved anything that glittered or sparkled and was always making something that included glitter. Jim and I invited him and Granny to go to Las Vegas with us. (He loved the slot machines!) He was so excited, he decided to make us all matching sweatshirts. While the sweatshirt he designed was not my typical attire, you can only imagine my husband Jim when he realized he had to wear this sweatshirt -- see attached picture! The four of us went everything in this sparkled up Mini and Micky Mouse sweatshirts! One thing that was really great about these sweatshirts is that you had absolutely no trouble finding us in the casino. We were brighter than the flashing lights! I have kept that sweatshirt in my closet and pull it out every now and then and just smile. It is hanging in my office right now as I think about Grandpa. There are so many stories and I am sure I will post more later.



Cheryl Carrier - January 23, 2014 at 10:57 AM

KK

That is hilarious!!! What great memories. My memories were at that bar too and it looks like there were many great ones made there!

Kristi Kapla - January 23, 2014 at 06:59 PM

DS

“ One of the funniest stories of Grandpa was when we were in Vegas. When in Vegas we all would have different names we go by, it was just fun. Grandpas Vegas name was Bad Andy, well this one morning he lived up to it. Grandpa(Bad Andy) and Ken (-Nick Papa Georgio) went to Dennys to order breakfast and bring it back to the room to eat. Well the restaurant was extremely busy. Bad Andy told Nick Papa Georgio to go wait outside while he paid. Before Bad Andy could get to the cash register to pay our food was up and it happened to get set right in front of him. Again the restaurant was lined up out the door so Bad Andy decided to grab the food and make a dash for it. Nick Papa Georgio said Bad Andy came running out of the restaurant with the food yelling "Go, Go" with one of the cooks hot on his trail. Bad Andy and Nick Papa Georgio made a mad dash for it down the Vegas strip and escaped with the goods. Yep he was Bad Andy that day for sure. Even though what happens in Vegas should stay in Vegas I had to share. Ken said it was one of the funniest things to see him running with all the food and the cook chasing him. Bad Andy (Grandpa) you will be truly missed and we love you.

Ken and Deena

Deena Schaffer - January 23, 2014 at 09:39 AM