



Mr. Joseph Paul Sullivan

May 29, 1961 - October 12, 2015

Joseph Paul Sullivan of Marysville, passed away peacefully surrounded by loved ones on October 12, 2015, after a long battle with cancer at the age of 54.

He is survived by his loving companion Sarah Schultz and her much loved daughters, Leila, Claire and Sophia and "The Miracle Dog, Sage"; his mother, Barbara Sullivan; sisters, Peggy (Dave) Harvey, Tricia (Joe) St. Pierre and nephews: Paul, Kevin and James and nieces: Sarah and Elizabeth.

Joseph was preceded in death by his father, Paul T. Sullivan.

He was a 1979 graduate of Groves High School and later earned a bachelor degree of Science from Emerson College. Joseph dedicated his life to his work in television, as an organic farmer, and his work with Americorps.

Joseph lived his life fully and without reservation. He held strong convictions on sports, politics, music and foreign affairs. Joseph's views were expressed often and passionately and will be missed by all who knew him.

A Celebration of his Life will be held Friday, October 16th from 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. at 2326 Conner Street, Port Huron, all are welcome to attend.

Memorial donations may be made to United Way of St. Clair County.

Cremation arrangements by Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Ave. at 17th Street, Port Huron.

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

Tribute Wall

RM

“ Thinking about Joe today and really missing his energy. I miss his ability to tease me into and out of bad decisions. I miss his honesty. Sarah, I hope you are well and I think about you and Joe often and so fondly. 💕

Rachel McCartney - June 05, 2021 at 11:15 AM

SA

*I think of you too Rachel. Americorps, b***hes!
He really loved you.*

I miss you everyday Joey

Sarah - August 01, 2023 at 04:02 PM



“

Hi-

I hope this page is still active. Joe and I were freshman year roommates at Emerson. We had not been in touch for a number of years recently but were very close for a long time. I left after freshman year but he visited me in Syracuse and I was in Boston, and the cape, a lot. I recently found a letter he wrote me back in the summer after we lived together.

Joe and I were from different places- but were exactly the same. the dean at Emerson did not like that fact...but the other kids did. I met his mom and dad and sisters along the way and he certainly knew my family.

I hope this note finds his family and Sarah. I should have written it sooner. As you know, Joe was the greatest. I wish we had been back in touch. The memories of that year though are his and mine alone... and I am bummed I can't revisit those days in Fensgate with him.

Feel free to find me on Facebook (<https://www.facebook.com/rickjberger>). I hope you are all at peace. Mrs Sullivan- your son was the best.

Rick Berger - March 09, 2019 at 03:12 PM

CO

“

Connie lit a candle in memory of Mr. Joseph Paul Sullivan



Connie - October 16, 2015 at 10:18 PM



“ *"Who am I interrogating for the AmeriCorps position"? I asked. "Him", she replied pointing to a scruffy looking man with longish wild red hair, shredded blue jeans, sandals, a dirty shirt and a woolen scarf that was likely discarded from a second hand store. "Interesting" I retorted.*

Within seconds I was captivated by one of the most fascinating people I will ever know. Joe Sullivan was looking for a place to focus his energy and enthusiasm, and he found at least some of it in Habitat for Humanity.

Joe's wit, intelligence, commitment, and personality would have abetted any endeavor. We were the lucky benefactors of this endearing bundle of energy and humor, and I was a privileged soul to win the fortune of Joe's friendship.

He will be sorely missed. My deepest sympathies go out to all of us who have been stirred by Joe, and especially to Sarah and the girls who are bearing the brunt of this experience. I hope that you find solace in each other through this arduous time.



Thom Phillips - October 15, 2015 at 02:44 PM

SP

Thom, you perfectly and beautifully captured the essence of Joe, your friendship, and our mutual love of Habitat for Humanity. I have always been attracted to unique individuals, my husband being one, Joe being another. People who live life to the fullest and like no other, "My Way" as Elvis sings. These people care and love like no other. Thank you for bringing Joe into my life through Habitat. Joe and I enjoyed a mutual respect and fondness of one another - we made one another smile and laugh from our bellies. Joe and that infectious smile I will remember fondly.

Sandra Pearson - October 15, 2015 at 07:52 PM

NR

“ Troy and joe at a tiger's game



Nancy Richard - October 14, 2015 at 09:15 PM

TR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



tricia - October 14, 2015 at 09:13 PM

TR

little sister and big brother

Tricia - October 15, 2015 at 07:08 AM

NR

“ I met Joe through my husband Troy for the first time as we were setting up our DIY wedding, things weren't really taking shape like we thought...

Joe came in and helped us set up everything without hesitation, cracked jokes and got everything done. He was truly amazing. I didn't know Joe very long after we got married when my mother passed away. He was a gem to me during a very difficult part of my life and it was never forgotten.

Troy and Joe had many great times together. They were life long friends and have lots of stories! They spent many deer seasons with the camaraderie at Crowbar Ranch, and sailing together. What a character. I liked and respected that he was always true to himself. He was honest and had a big heart. We miss you, Joe.



Nancy Richard - October 14, 2015 at 09:09 PM

CD

“ My Cousin Joe...

What can I say... he was one of the best, always a smile to give and to share, someone that truly enjoyed life to the fullest, and for that I will miss him dearly... I know he was someone that believe in truth and always seen the best in someone, the bloodline is strong with love in our family and Joe was all that...

I'll miss you Cousin... I'll see you again! May the Good Lord welcome you with open arms... I love you!

Your Cousin Chris...



Christopher Dota - October 14, 2015 at 08:13 PM

GI

“ Joey used to call me his favorite cousin and as such I have many wonderful memories of him. I remember Joey dancing like Pee Wee Herman to the song Tequila. I remember him making me breakfast and laughing because he didn't know how to flip pancakes. I remember how he held my hand at our Aunt Jenny's funeral. I felt so lost and sad. Without Joey's love and support I wouldn't have made it through that day. Joey was funny, he was kind and he loved deeply. I miss him so much. Thank you to Sarah and her family for taking such good care of Joey.



Gina Marchio

Gina - October 14, 2015 at 06:55 PM

TR

I remember aunt Jenny's funeral too. Beautiful memorials Gina

tricia - October 14, 2015 at 09:00 PM

DS

“ I met Joe on a TV gig in Atlanta, where we were on a team formed to produce stories & graphic elements for TNT's coverage of the 1992 Winter Olympics. Our team of 5-6 essentially lived together in an edit suite for ~3 weeks, working long hours. We were led by a woman who - in Joe's & my humble opinions - (for lack of a better description) would never win a Miss Congeniality contest. Needless to say, it could have been a long and glum affair if not for Joe!! He not only kept the crew smiling, but he also picked up a lot of slack for our taskmaster and kept operations flowing smoothly. Our most important piece was a highlights compilation over which the final credits would roll at the end of the games. We worked hard on this the last several days, but Joe (asst producer) and I (editor) were largely unhappy since the piece was ~75% figure skating clips over Phantom Of The Opera music (read: ZZzzzzzz) - but that's what the lady wanted. When finished (and lacking so much great hockey, skiing down the French Alps, speed skating, etc) Joe just couldn't let it stand. He talked me into working all night the last night to make a completely different piece - way more action & far better music (if you'd asked us). For me it was like tacking on an extra mile at the end of a marathon but Joe was right. Unfortunately we couldn't convince the bosses to air it (who didn't want to undermine the lady) but we had a much better piece for our demo reel and more important, we'd pretty much bonded for life! Joe was one of a kind. Wicked smart, super funny and a heart rooted deep in the right place!!

David Sillman - October 14, 2015 at 11:22 AM

DS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



David Sillman - October 14, 2015 at 10:49 AM

DS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



David Sillman - October 14, 2015 at 10:48 AM



Joe entrusted me with his scorecard one time only. I gave Torri Hunter a single, something I made up on the fly while Joe ran to the Pabst tent. Once he figured it out he was so mad he threw the whole scorecard away. I laughed and insisted he continue keeping score, that it was a joke, but he told me I "ruined the integrity" of the scorecard. He could barely watch the game without that card in his left hand, a pencil in his right. He moaned about that card (and wily women) for months...at least every time I reminded him of the incident....which I did often.

Sarah Schultz - October 15, 2015 at 06:02 AM

JM

“ My deepest condolence to all Joe's family and friends. I will have nothing but happy memories of Joe, who was always fun loving and caring. Joe could brighten up a room with his humor and antics. He will be missed.

Uncle Jimmy

James Marchio - October 14, 2015 at 10:07 AM

JO

“ My name is John Patrick Flynn. I was a classmate of Joe's @ Emerson College. I came to Boston a real "Greenhorn"..... and Joe made sure that I did some growing up real fast. We played hockey together, we ran amok, and he appeared in a student film I Produced and Directed. He was a "Gamer" and I will never forget and will forever remain grateful to have known him..... My sincerest condolences to those closest to him.

John - October 14, 2015 at 09:57 AM



We did run amok John Flynn.

Rick Berger - March 09, 2019 at 03:14 PM

EM

“ Our deepest sympathy to Joe's family and friends. He was my nephew who loved family and friends. He truly lived life to the fullest. He fought a brave battle with cancer. We will miss his sense of humor and his compassion for life and his family.

"When someone becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure."

May you rest in peace.


Love you, Joe. Aunt Evelyn, Uncle Jimmy, and Gina.

Evelyn Marchio - October 14, 2015 at 09:37 AM

LM

“ One of my favorite people, I met Joe in Atlanta in 1991 and enjoyed his company every year since. From his living on my couch rent free and paying me with a good steak and a 12-pack of Pabst every few weeks Joe managed to stay in my heart and on my couch. I rarely met a person with conviction to tell it like it is, and not care if you disagreed or not. He was a wonderfully honest person, a quality rarely seen anymore. I will always remember Joe and he made life more enjoyable, I think, for anyone who ever met him. Life will not be the same and I think a little emptier for me, but I know he is no longer in pain and that is what matters most. RIP and God Bless Joe, you were, and are, one of the great ones. .

Lucas Minister - October 13, 2015 at 08:15 PM


Courtney
Schultz

“ The first time I met Joe my sister (his girlfriend and life partner) took me to his apartment. We continued to sit around the kitchen. I pet Tonka, the blonde golden retriever, whom he was very proud of, and Gordon the cat. We all yucked it up over a cans of PBR while the Tigers ball game was broadcast over AM radio. As we were getting ready to leave, Joe threw his arm over my shoulder, and said, "well, thanks for stopping by the old folks home. It was nice to finally meet you."

That made me laugh, because maybe the average young lady would have been a little bored, but it was at that moment I understood why my sis enjoyed your company. He was a good egg. Thanks for taking care of my sissy. You will be missed.

Courtney Schultz - October 13, 2015 at 07:07 PM

JO

“ We spent some many summers beaching it,our baseball gloves and ball playing catch,talking baseball and sailing down the cape...Joe had a soft spot always for dogs and children..always like a big kid himself..my deepest sympathies

Johnnymac - October 13, 2015 at 06:19 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mary Juhnke - October 13, 2015 at 06:18 PM



I will always be grateful for the great good spirt Joe share with me and the people who did their work with Bay County Habitat for Humanity. You are and always will be the light of God in this world.

Mary Juhnke - October 14, 2015 at 05:17 PM

DS

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Dave Sillman - October 13, 2015 at 04:35 PM

DS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Dave Sillman - October 13, 2015 at 04:34 PM



“ Sarah Schultz lit a candle in memory of Mr. Joseph Paul Sullivan



Sarah Schultz - October 13, 2015 at 04:12 PM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Sarah Schultz - October 13, 2015 at 08:27 AM