



Michael J. Wylemski

September 17, 1952 - December 21, 2024

Michael J. “Mickey” Wylemski, passed away peacefully at his home with family on Dec 21, 2024. Mickey was born on September 17, 1952 in Mt. Clemens, Michigan to Jerome Wylemski and Helen Yanniello.

He attended Sacred Heart and later graduated from Carl Brablec High School in 1970. He started working early in life at Twin Pines Dairy and then Detroit Italian Bakery, riding his motorcycle before dawn, putting in his hours then to school and back to the bakery. He worked at Butki Saw but mostly, he drove trucks for a living. Owning his own until Reaganomics got the best of him and then he drove for others. Soon after he started driving transit mix until his retirement for companies like Utica, Arlington, Claussen, and Superior. From pouring concrete in a driveway at her sisters, he met Renee. Mickey married Renee on November 17, 1973 in Clinton Twp, Michigan and they had two daughters together.

He was an avid lifelong motorcycle enthusiast, to say the least, and his admiration of those of the likes of Steve McQueen and Malcom Smith didn't deter his obsession one bit. Mickey enjoyed the “M”s in life, as he would say. Music, movies, motorcycles, and my daughters. Although most wouldn't ask him in what order except his daughters! He loved ice skating and the Red Wings and being outdoors minus the heat, especially riding his Kawasaki Z-1 year round, listening to his music, watching the trees fly by all the while

expecting the unexpected in traffic as he liked to remind his girls. He would stop once in a while in a park or by a lake or any serene spot to have a cup of coffee which he never left home without and read a magazine while listening to the Tiger ballgame on a radio. It's no secret Mickey was a stubborn, ornery, old school Polish-Italian. Yet he was incredibly intelligent and a mountain of information most useful but some not so much. He was giving and big hearted to those that could not help themselves or to those that just cared enough to have a lengthy conversation with him and maintain his company. He will not be sad he will miss the next four years of the White House administration, but he will in fact miss and they will miss him more than he will know and more than he would expect from the following people: Renee, his lifelong lady of New Haven. His daughters Natalie (Jon) Bennett of Clinton, Iowa and Miranda (Tim) Richardson of China Twp, Michigan. His brother Doug (Cindy) Yanniello of Grayling, Michigan. His grandchildren Jade, Vinny, Tucker, and Jensen, his two great grandsons Easton and Hayes and his dog, Whitney.

He was preceded in death by his parents, a sister, Deborah Nawrocki, a grandson, Cody Richardson and canines; Chelsey and Sadie. However, they will find him in a sunset or in the smell of their morning coffee, the sound of a two stroke in the woods, laughing at an old movie, or reruns on TV of Andy Griffith and Dick VanDyke. We all will see him again, riding by doing his much talked about wheelies "On Any Sunday" like the tail of a kite.

Cremation has taken place per his wishes and a celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home - New Haven

Tribute Wall

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“ *Sharing in your sadness as you remember Mickey. I am so sorry for your loss. Sending healing prayers and comforting hugs. Sending you my love. Deepest sympathies to you all.* ”



Deborah Iaconelli - December 27, 2024 at 08:47 PM