



## Michele L. Neville

February 3, 1975 - December 1, 2021

Michele L. Neville, age 46, of Mount Clemens, passed away on December 1, 2021. She was born on February 3, 1975, in Mount Clemens.

She enjoyed playing basketball and softball in her earlier years. She was loved by her family.

Michele is survived by her daughters; Ashley Thompson, Lily Santini, grandson, Hudson Hills, father, Raymond (Barbara) Neville, siblings; Julie (Steven), Richard (Karry) Clary and Lisa (Jay) Taylor, along with several nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Jacqueline Scott and daughter, Lindsey Neville.

A private memorial service will be held at a later date.

Life Is But A Stopping Place

Life is but a stopping place,

A pause in what's to be,

A resting place along the road,

to sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys.

Different paths along the way,

We all were meant to learn some things,

but never meant to stay...

Our destination is a place,

Far greater than we know.

For some the journey's quicker,  
For some the journey's slow.  
And when the journey finally ends,  
We'll claim a great reward,  
And find an everlasting peace,  
Together with the lord.

<https://www.familiesagainstnarcotics.org/hopenothandcuffs>

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – 57737 Gratiot, New Haven.  
View obituary and share memories at [www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com](http://www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com)

# Tribute Wall

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“ When I first met Michele - I was awe struck.

*She was a few years younger than me, but there was something special about her.*

*I cared about her, very much.*

*We would spend countless hours working on her game. She was ferocious rebounding. I could've ans should've played division 1 basketball. When I visit home, every time, I drive by our hoop at the chick on canal road. The memories.*

*I loved her family and I loved just spending time with her.*

*I went in the service to get out of MC and kept up with her athletics from afar.*

*I would visit when home.*

*Her potential was through the roof.*

*I miss that Michele. We were close once and I saw the same person still there, but something holding her back. I never understood it.*

*I feel for her family and her children.*

*She was special to me. I will always remember the girl I was smitten with and the woman I ended up loving.*

*I never saw the bad. I'd rather not hear about it.*

*I reconnected with her while down here in Texas. She sounded good. We reminisced about our time together and memories each of us forgot about and laughed about after.*

*I'll miss you Michele.*

*Craig Nicholas*

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**Craig Nicholas** - December 06, 2021 at 04:56 PM