



Neil Forch

August 3, 1981 - May 27, 2017

Neil Forch, our wonderful and handsome son, was born on August 3, 1981 and he transitioned on May 27, 2017. He was the youngest of three children born to Nathaniel and Makane Forch. As a young child, Neil was always very independent, competitive, and naturally athletic. He loved all sports, however, basketball was his favorite, and he played whenever he had the time and opportunity.

Neil has always been very charismatic. He has a social and easy-going personality that lit up the world and he met no strangers. Neil was a person that cared about others and he had a strong sense of compassion for people, animals, and nature. Neil had an inquisitive mind and was extremely resourceful to friends far and near. He was an excellent listener and was always willing to go the extra mile for many. Neil was fun-loving and lovable with a big heart. He had a sense of humor, a beautiful smile, and a laugh that was insatiable and unforgettable. Neil will be loved forever by his family because FAMILY is FOREVER.

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.

I'm following the path that was meant for me.

When I heard him call

I turned my back and left it all

I could not stay another day

To laugh, to love, to work or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found the peace at the close of the day

If my parting has left a void.
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yea, these things, I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow
My life's been full, I savored much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now; He set me free.

Private family services will be held

Tribute Wall

GM

“ I met Neil and Nate on my first of 2 summer visits to Michigan. Some of the best memories still to this day were made during my summers in Michigan. I met a lot of different people during my visits but none like Neil. What a guy! Neil was Neil. Cool, confident and loyal. He would always say to me "hey Glen, say a boat. So I would. Then he would say, "ok now say about" so I would and we would laugh every single time no matter how old it got. We would go out to the mall and he would do this thing he called the Raptor. That one would usually have the white people gathering their children to protect them from the crazy man. What a loss, you were such an amazing person!

Neil knew I was from Canada so he would always be sure to tell me about his trips to the Caribana festival every summer in Toronto he would mention how Canadian girls knew how to party. Amazing festival for anyone visiting Toronto in late August!

So not the following summer but the one after I had kinda lost touch with my American peeps and started spending my summers in Canada again. One day I went to Toronto for a Toronto Blue Jay's game and it was on Caribana weekend which I wasn't aware of partly because I lived in the country and well tbh I was a 16 year old white kid that played ball hockey and enjoyed camp fires with my other hillbilly friends so Caribana wasn't really my thing at the time. Now a days I make sure to check it out tha scene at least once a year. Get me sum oxtail with rice n beans and a side of slaw.

So anyway I'm driving up the main street in Toronto called Yonge Street with my girlfriend who is also from the country and 100% she had never seen so many black people in her life at one time. So, we obviously turn down our Jay Z reasonable doubt album that Neil's bro Nate made sure to send me back to Canada with so I could keep up to date with the hip hop scene and obviously the pac and biggie beef. Respect Nate love u bro!

Now, Let's get back to the story at hand, Caitlin and I are driving up Yonge and all of a sudden we hear Yo Glen, Caitlin looks at me wondering who is hollering. Were in Toronto for our first time without

our parents, not to mention I live an hour away it the sticks so I'm not that well known downtown Toronto. We hear it again but now the person is closer to us, Yo Glen. Caitlin now puts the windows up as fast as possible and looks over and says omg lol it's Neil from Detroit. He has a smile from ear to ear as he greeted me like we were separated at a food court for a couple minutes or something. Definitely not like we randomly bumped into each other in a place 500 miles from his house in a city I wasn't even from. But if you're from Canada and don't live in Toronto according to most Americans I met over the years then you must live in an igloo.


It's taken me years to share my memories and finally say goodbye. Till we meet again my friend.

Glen Maltman - November 15, 2021 at 03:34 AM

MA

“ *I don't know where to start..... I have so many good memories with you,Neil.... The countless phone calls until 4 in the morning..... Just laughing our heads off.... I can hear your goofy laugh now. Lol you were the last person I would of thought would be leaving me so soon. You made a impact on everyone around you Neil. I love you buddy. Stay slow motion (as you would say) till we meet again. Hugs and kisses! <\3*

Mary - June 04, 2017 at 01:21 AM


 Johali Lopez

“ I first met Neil as a young girl at the age of 16 & he was 15. I met him thru his brother Nathan who i had a long relationship with. Neil to me was like a brother, i will miss his laugh, his jokes, his goofy & great spirit!!!, i could never see my life without him around growing up as old folks. My children his niece & nephew Makali & Malik Forch will miss him immensely!, its so hard to even believe he is gone. We are all so broken hearted, apiece of our hearts is with Neil. He will forever be remembered. I love you brother & i will never forget you, you will always be in my mind & my heart!



Love,
Dr. Johali Lopez, N.D.

Johali Lopez - June 01, 2017 at 09:54 PM

 Tianna Bremer

“ Although I only knew Neil for a short time, he was always so sweet and welcoming to me. I pray for him and his family to find peace in this time of need.

Tianna Bremer - May 31, 2017 at 10:01 AM

CM

“ I want to express my prayers and deepest sympathy to Neil's family. I met Neil and Miranda in October of 2015, when they began renting from me. I remember when I interviewed both of them and how easy Neil was to talk to, with his great personality. I would stop by and he always greeted me with a hug and a smile, and was usually sporting his Spartans!!
I remember the day they called and wanted permission to get a puppy and the excitement in his voice. That Christmas I received a picture of their baby!!
Neil was a joy to be around and will be missed and will be remembered as one of my best renters!!
May Neil rest in peace.
Sincerely,
Cherry Morris

Cherry Morris - May 31, 2017 at 08:23 AM

AS

“ Neil was my big cousin. I only knew life with him in it. His laugh keeps playing over and over in my head. He loved to laugh (usually at me). I will miss him so very much. Love you Neil. Love you family.

Ashley

Ashley - May 31, 2017 at 07:53 AM



“ I always remember him with a huge smile on his face. He was always smiling. He will be missed. Prayers.

Heather Novetsky - May 31, 2017 at 07:03 AM

ES

“ *Rest in Peace, Neil. We love you and we will miss you.*

From the Smith family (Mary, Roger, Erica and Tony)

Erica Smith - May 30, 2017 at 04:14 PM

ZK

“ *Neil was my best friend growing up. He was also my first friend that I made when I moved to West Bloomfield. I will definitely miss his personality and energy. Neil was inarguably a one of a kind person. Rest In Peace Neil, and God Bless. Zahi Kassab*

Zahi Kassab - May 30, 2017 at 07:23 AM



“ *I am so sorry for your loss. Neil was a wonderful person and a great employee at the River Crab. Neil was loved by his fellow employees and guests alike. His laughter and smile will be missed by all. God bless your family and may God keep your family in his mercies. I know Neil will be at peace and will be embraced in God's love*

Martha Collins - May 29, 2017 at 10:35 PM



“ I read in the obituary that the family said "Neil lit up the room". Well, Neil, maybe more than any player I've ever had, lit up the basketball floor and locker room. What an amazing energy this young man had! He was my energy guy as a sophomore, our starting point guard as a junior then adversity struck. Neil got very sick and missed the beginning of his senior year. Johnny Eagle took over as the point guard and our team was rolling. Instead of creating chaos, Neil took on the role of 6th man, and upon his return, our team became magical. His sacrifice helped lead us to the greatest season in WLW history. He was dynamic in every way. My heart hurts over his departure but I will never forget him.



Rex Stanczak - May 29, 2017 at 08:34 PM



“ I shared so many memories with Neil. Countless.. The picture below was when we were in Highschool were the friendship began than blossomed into a brotherhood. The bond we had was unbreakable. Playing in basketball tournament.. We came up with the name Heart and Soul with Nick and Jared. Watching a Detroit Piston game or playing a video game will never be the same. I think we were undefeated NFL2k on dreamcast. Love you with all my heart. You will be missed but never forgotten. My prayers and thoughts are with entire Forch Family.



Marvin Yeldo - May 29, 2017 at 03:12 PM

DD

“ *My sincere condolences:'. Although I only knew him through my job, and not on a more personal level, I just wanted to say how very polite and respectful he was whenever I saw him. I was very shocked to hear of his passing and I am truly sorry for your loss.*

Dawn Dasharion - May 29, 2017 at 03:11 PM