

Robert H. Treichel

March 2, 1935 - March 6, 2022

Robert Harold Treichel, age 87, of New Baltimore, passed away March 6th, 2022, with his wife, Sandra, by his side. He was born March 2nd, 1935, in Flint to the late Harold and Zelda Treichel.

He married Sandra J. Williams on July 29, 1972.

Robert served honorably in the United States Army and was stationed in Tokyo, Japan. He graduated from GMI and went to work for Ford Motor Company before retiring in 1992 from Dupont as an engineer. After retirement, him and his son Scott started a business, Acorn Carpentry. Together, they built sheds, decks, remolded basements, and also built their family home.

Robert loved the outdoors; he was an avid motocross racer; whether it was cheering on his son and daughter or racing himself, you could catch him at the local tracks with his family. His other hobbies included hunting and fishing.

Family meant everything to him, he is survived by his wife, Sandy, children; Penny (John Paul) Mistretta and Scott (Anne Marie) Treichel, along with his grandchildren; Karleigh Mistretta, Johnny Mistretta, Hayleigh Treichel and Damon Treichel.

With love that will never end. Keep the treasured love and memories close to

the heart. When you see a butterfly fly, know he is with us and watching over you.

A private service will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – 57737 Gratiot, New Haven.

View obituary and share memories at www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

DH

“ So sad to hear that one of my biggest heroes is gone. I've always held the greatest respect and admiration for my Uncle Bob as he was a BIG influence on my formative years and played a major role in me becoming an avid outdoorsman!

Uncle Bob was always a big part of the excitement for me and my family whenever we came up from Georgia to visit because we KNEW that Uncle Bob would always make time to spend with us. Whether it be fishing, hunting, swimming, riding dirt bikes or just hanging out-he was always there.

Rest in peace Uncle Bob!! I will always carry fond memories of you!

Dennis ROBERT Harrod - March 12, 2022 at 01:28 PM

SA

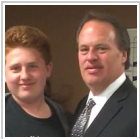
Thank u Dennis he sure enjoyed being around all of u guys and your sister and loved hunting with u. Remember the buck he took the day of grandpa treichel funeral? He talked about it so often. Hope we can all get together in July for his memorial! 🦋

sandytreichel - March 18, 2022 at 04:32 PM

DH

We will be there--I promise!! Love you Sandy!!

Dennis Harrod - March 27, 2022 at 06:33 AM



“ What a sad loss, I will always remember Bob for the great man he was! RIP my dear friend--

Mark Grabow - March 08, 2022 at 10:14 PM

SA

Thanks mark think of u guys often! 🦋

sandytreichel - March 18, 2022 at 04:33 PM

JG

“ He was a great boss & a great carpenter,he build 12 × 32 deck for me and when I sold the house I moved the deck to other house in only 2 pieces and still standing today and only done very little maintenance, great job Bob, rest in piece !!

Joe grabow - March 08, 2022 at 07:46 PM

SA

I'm sure bob is still building decks and sheds but for the big guy now.



sandytreichel - March 18, 2022 at 04:35 PM

MH

“ There are two memories that always come to mind when I think of Uncle Bob. When I was in second or third grade around 1970 Uncle Bob came down to Georgia, we would go out in the backyard or the pasture and he would throw pop-ups for us boys to catch, the thing is he would throw them straight up and it still amazes me how high they went we would lose sight of them I couldn't believe it then and still can't to this day! My other memory is on the Rifle river in Michigan we had all went swimming and there was an overhanging tree that people were climbing up and jumping in the river from. I went up in front of Uncle Bob but then froze up and he had to coax me into jumping.

Google coolest Uncles and he will surely pop up first

Mike Harrod - March 08, 2022 at 06:59 PM

MH

“ I have two memories that first come to mind when I think about Uncle Bob, the first is when I was probably in second or third grade Uncle Bob came down to Georgia and would throw us pop-ups with a baseball and I just could not believe how far up he could throw the ball I still remember it going up up out of sight in the sky! The other is being on the Rifle river with him in Michigan and everyone was climbing a tree and jumping in the river but he had to talk me into jumping after I lost my nerve. Google cool Uncles and he should be first up

Mike Harrod - March 08, 2022 at 10:39 AM