



Arthur J. Formella

April 3, 1925 - October 6, 2007

Arthur J. Formella of Warren, passed away on Saturday, October 6, 2007 at Henry Ford Bi-County Hospital in Warren at the age of 82. He was born April 3, 1925 in Warren. Beloved husband of Geneveve. Loving father of Gregory (Rosemary) Formella, Carl Formella, Athur J. Formella Jr. and Jennifer Formella. Dear grandfather of 6 grandchildren. Dear brother of Virginia Kabacinski. Mr. Formella was a United States Navy Vetran of WWII, South Pacific and Lifetime Member of VFW Post 7170.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **9**. 1:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home - Warren
11470 Thirteen Mile Road
Warren, MI 48093
(586) 751-3131
warren@wasikfuneralhome.com

Service

OCT **10**. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Hyacinth
3151 Farnsworth
Detroit, Mi

Tribute Wall



“ I mean Age of Conan, of course)###imported-begin##Clirgymmin##imported-end##

May 26, 2008 at 03:54 AM



“ Aunt Jenny and Family,
Know you are in my thoughts and prayers during this difficlt time.
Uncle Art (my Godfather) will be missed. I have you on our prayer
board at our Mother House. You will be in all my sisters prayers.
Love Sister Denise###imported-begin##Sister Denise
Kabacinski###imported-end##

October 09, 2007 at 04:38 PM



“ Dear Greg & Rosemary and family,

*Please know that you are in my thoughts and prayers as you mourn
the loss of your father, Arthur.*

*In our Risen Lord we place our hope and faith!
Mike and Barbara Kozicki###imported-begin##Mike
Kozicki###imported-end##*

October 09, 2007 at 08:49 AM



“ *Our Dad was always there.*

He grew up in a tough family environment.

He saw Loretta and Johnnie and Ralph die.

Dad was awestruck by the radio.

He loved the Westerns.

He loved the Green Hornet.

Dad spoke of begging for food with his sister, Rita, during the Great Depression.

Then there was talk about the Fireside Chats and FDR reading comics to kids on the radio.

He spoke of watching an ice house his Dad owned when he was really young.

He was able to enjoy movies at the neighborhood show. No matter how old he got he still held the moment he got a new bicycle.

Although he went to trade school after the sixth grade, he was self-educated. He always held the moment he got his high school diploma later in life. He took the greatest pride in being married to my Mom.

He was a natural mechanic. Dad knew how things worked intuitively.

He gave 100% of his life experience to us, his family.

He truly loved his wife.

His road in life had a lot of unplanned setbacks - but he found a way to work through them. No matter what went astray he'd come up with a plan. He always solved the dilemma.

He was always with his wife. He loved his family with an intensity that is hard to match.

I set my standards by those things, concepts and moralities he verbalized or demonstrated.

He and Mom were the great team. Dad achieved the greatest goal: He made us the family we are. We hold his name with pride and honor. We honor his greatest rule. We are a close family and he loved it best when he saw us working together like a family should.

He was the "natural mechanic" he knew how is intellectual tools could build the mechanism of the family. He always made it work because he never stopped working on it.##imported-begin##Gregory Formella ##imported-end##

October 09, 2007 at 04:10 AM



“ Uncle Art was my Godfather, once in a while we talked on the phone and I visited him occasionally. We saw each other at special events like weddings or other special parties. I will miss him. He was a religious man and was strong in his beliefs. Before he was married I was his favorite niece and he would buy me stuff and take me places like to the store and to the show. Back then that was a real treat. Now I truly believe he is with his maker and all the loved ones that have gone before him. His mother, father, sisters and brothers. I can see him now looking down at us happy and laughing. Saying I made it at last. My pain and suffering are no more. When my mom died, her ghost visited Rachel's house. She would open the cupboards. She really spooked Rachel. Finally Rachel told her to stop cause she was scaring her, and she stopped. So maybe his ghost will visit one of you in a strange way. I believe she was trying to tell Rachel something, but Rachel could never figure out what she wanted.##imported-begin##Frances Jackson ##imported-end##

October 08, 2007 at 12:45 PM