



Carl Julion

May 1, 1935 - November 17, 2021

Carl Robert Julion passed away on November 17, 2021. Carl was born in Hazel Park, Michigan on May 1, 1935 to Alfred and America Julion. Carl very proudly served his country in the United States Army attaining both the National Defense Service medal as well as his parachute Badge during the Korean Conflict. He is the beloved husband of the late Marilyn. Loving father of Debbie (Jerry) Morris, Stephen (Helen) Julion and the late Carl Julion, Jr. Proud grandfather of Matthew, Michael and Micaela Morris and Justin and Gracie Julion. Dearest brother of the late Carol Andre. Dearest uncle to many nieces and nephews. Visitation Wednesday 4-8 PM at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc. 49150 Schoenherr Rd. (n. of 22 Mile Rd.), Shelby Twp. Instate Thursday 9:30 until 10:00 AM Funeral Mass at St. Isidore Catholic Church 18201 23 Mile Rd. (corner of Romeo Plank), Macomb Twp. Interment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Southfield.

Cemetery Details

Holy Sepulchre Cemetery

25800 W. 10 Mile Rd
Southfield, MI

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

DEC 1. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home, Shelby Township
49150 Schoenherr Rd.
Shelby Township, MI 48315
(586) 532-8600
shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com

Instate at Church

DEC 2. 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Isidore Catholic Church
18201 23 Mile Rd
Macomb Twp, MI

Funeral Mass

DEC 2. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Isidore Catholic Church
18201 23 Mile Rd
Macomb Twp, MI

Tribute Wall



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Carl Julion.* ”



December 01, 2021 at 01:32 PM



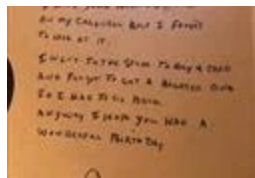
“ Carl was the oldest of my Acciaccia cousins, old enough to be slightly intimidating when I was a child. But as I advanced in age, I realized what a hilarious person he was—often evoking laughter at his own expense. Here are two vivid memories.

The first is meeting up with Carl and Zia Norma in Pittsburg to visit Zia Rosie and family. At that time, the child’s game “Flat Stanley” was popular and we were talking about it and showing pictures. Carl’s hearing left a lot to be desired, but he refused to wear hearing aids or even acknowledge it. After listening to all of us for too long, he finally shouted out, “Who is this Fat Fanny you keep talking about?” Zia Rosie almost fell out of her seat laughing.

The second memory is the one and only birthday card I received from Carl. I don’t often keep cards, but I still have this one. The cover is a humorous cat face; he undoubtedly knew I was allergic to cats. The cat says, “I know this birthday card is late...but then I figure a card from me is worth waiting for.” Carl’s personal note is attached. In case you can’t read his scrawl, it says, “I’m old and forgetful. I have your birthday marked on my calender (sic!) but I forgot to look at it. I went to the store to buy a card and forgot to get a belated one so I had to go back. Anyway, I hope you had a wonderful birthday.”

Like all of you, especially his children, I will miss Carl deeply and opportunities for even more humorous encounters. But I’m so happy to have these and other fond recollections.

May he rest in peace, Linda



Linda Valli - November 29, 2021 at 09:44 AM