

## Ethan Allen Pollard

January 25, 2001 - August 7, 2018

Ethan Allen Pollard, of Warren, passed away August 7, 2018 at the age of 17. He was born January 25, 2001 in Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

Ethan would have started his junior year at Lincoln High School in Warren. He enjoyed playing video games, football and four square but most of all just hanging out with his friends.

Ethan is survived by his mother, Jammie Kunath; father, Allen Pollard; siblings, Brittany Pollard, Shane Conrad-Pollard and Delilah Parenteau; Grandparents, Donna Pollard and Widdie Caudill; aunts, Dawn Butcher, Heather Fray, Amy Kunath and Jenna Leegstra and uncle, Ronald Kunath. He is also survived by many loving great aunts, great uncles, cousins and friends.

He was predeceased by his grandmother, Donna Kunath and grandfather Leonard (Kathy) Kunath.

Visitation will be held Saturday from 2 p.m. until time of the Funeral Service 6:30 p.m. at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc., 11470 Thirteen Mile Road (west of Hoover) Warren.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

AUG 11. 2:00 PM - 6:30 PM (ET)

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

## Funeral Service

AUG 11. 6:30 PM (ET)

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

# Tribute Wall



“ I am so sorry for your loss I knew Ethan from Carlson elementary school I use to be a lunch aide there yrs ago he was a good kid & was very nice may he rest in peace.Susan Schiedel

Susan Schiedel - August 12, 2018 at 05:53 PM



“ Ethan i know i didn't get to know you very well. But you a very loved young man. I know now you are at peace. I just hope therest of your family and loved ones can heal knowing your no longer suffering. Rest in paradise

Kristen Lamkin - August 12, 2018 at 11:29 AM



“ I love you my baby.....

Jamie Kunath - August 11, 2018 at 08:23 AM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Ethan Allen Pollard.



August 10, 2018 at 10:38 AM

AK

“ Nephew from the moment you were born my day's were always brighter when i was with you. Hearing you call me Aunt Amy was a privilege. One I held very close to my heart. Just seeing your face made me smile. Even when you exhausted me physically at the park or racing back and forth in front of the house and the hours of playing Jak And Daxter! Your intelligence surpassed any age guidelines. You were always too smart for your own good! I have soo many great memories. There are no bad! Untill now. You hold a special piece of my heart that no one could begin to fill. I love you forever and always. Nephew. R.I.H <3

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**Amy kunath** - August 09, 2018 at 12:38 PM

 Jess  
Busonick

“ We always would go to the park and play fish out of water 😞 you will be missed love and miss you

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**Jess Busonick** - August 09, 2018 at 12:16 PM

KK

“ Dearest Ethan  
you'll be missed, grandpa loved you and now will not worry about you as he sometime did. My personal memory was the closeness you and Bianca were, never a family function your Aunts or mom miss the chance for you two to be together. I 'm sure that she will have lots of of good memorys as many will.

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**Kathy Kunath** - August 09, 2018 at 09:08 AM

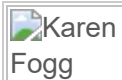


“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Ethan Allen Pollard.*



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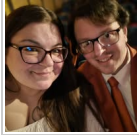
August 09, 2018 at 07:24 AM



“ *I will always remember hitting some garage sales with Donda, Donna and Ethan. He'd get so excited with a treasure he would find. Like it was the one and only thing he had always wanted. Was fun watching his excitement. And he had an eagle eye, yelling out "there's one" from the back seat. Whip around and he'd be the first out of the car. You will be so missed young man.*

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**Karen Fogg** - August 09, 2018 at 06:08 AM



“ When I was 8 years old my dad and his girlfriend introduced me to my brother. Not the first time I was made a big sister but it was the first time I was old enough to remember my baby brother being so tiny. His crib was in my grandma's living room for a little while and I would be told all the time to stay out of the crib but at 8 years old I didn't listen. I use to crawl in with him while he slept. I watched him grow and get a personality. I played with him. And as he grew older losing him became my nightmares. I use to wake up in the middle of the night crying and crawl into bed with my mom because I had a recurring nightmare that Ethan had died. It kept happening around the time that I lost contact with our dad and unfortunately him as well. I was about 14. I cared so deeply about him that the worst possible thing that I could imagine was him not being safe. Now at 26 I am living that nightmare but waking up in the morning will not make this one go away. I was not the greatest sister but that did not stop the amount of love I had for him. And still have. My heart aches for those closest to him. Rest in Peace Ethan. You are so very loved.

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**Brittany Pollard** - August 09, 2018 at 01:16 AM