



Frank Harold Brooks

July 11, 1934 - December 15, 2025

Frank H. Brooks, July 11, 1934 – December 15, 2025

Frank Harold Brooks, 91, of Chesterfield, MI, passed away peacefully on Monday, December 15, 2025, at Michigan Veterans Home at Chesterfield Township. Frank, the youngest of 4 children, was born on July 11, 1934, to the late George and Mary Brooks of Buncombe County, N.C.

Frank enlisted in the United States Navy in March of 1952. In March of 56, he enlisted in the United States Coast Guard where he served until 1972. After retiring from military service, Frank worked as the Maintenance Manager for the Lochmor Country Club, in Grosse Pointe Woods, MI, retiring twenty years later. Frank wasn't one to sit idle for long. He had the property adjacent to his cleared, and then built a beautiful, well-tended vegetable farm on the land. Farmer Frank's produce was the best around. Customers would come not only for the fresh vegetables, but for the great conversations.

He married, Betty Fairchild, on April 1, 1954, in Gillespie, Texas. Together they had four children, two boys and two girls. In later years, Frank was known as "Grandpa Funny" to his grandchildren.

Frank was preceded in death by his wife, Betty. He is survived by his children: Frank Jr. (Harrison Township), Charles (New Baltimore), Mary (John

Ruhlman), and Anita (Greg Martinez). He is also survived by 12 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

Visitation is Saturday, Dec. 20th from 11 until 1 pm funeral service at the Wasik Funeral Home, Gendernalik Chapel 35259 23 Mile Rd. (New Baltimore)

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **20**. 11:00 AM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home - Gendernalik Chapel
35259 23 Mile Road
New Baltimore, MI 48047

Funeral Service

DEC **20**. 1:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home - Gendernalik Chapel
35259 23 Mile Road
New Baltimore, MI 48047

Tribute Wall

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“ Today, from Maryland, I’m remembering my Grandpa. Every time I visited him in the 16 years I’ve lived here, he’d start up a conversation asking how our drive was, having done that drive many times himself. And while that sounds a little bland, like it would surely get old fast, if you knew him, you know it never did. He could take the same topic and recall a different story, a new chuckle-inducing anecdote every time. And even yarns that yeah, you might’ve heard once or twice or more before never got old; he was a natural story teller, and I drank up every one of his experiences I was lucky enough to hear recounted. Even the last time I was able to visit him in the veteran’s home, he was still at it – the details may have been fuzzy or jumbled, but he was still there, still him, still telling his people his stories. Things had gotten hard for him by then and it took until near the end of the visit for him to fully recognize me, but I’ll always cherish the minutes he did, where he was able to really see my kids, where I was able to see the love in his eyes when I gave him photos of them for his room. That was another thing about my Grandpa: just below the surface of a seemingly gruff, distant façade, there was not only an eager conversationalist, but a ready tenderness, a joyful spirit, and a contentedness that came from just knowing that people he loved and who loved him were near.

That’s why I’m sharing these pictures in particular – they tell a story of a bit of who he was, from the jokingly gruff grandpa trading glares with a tiredly stubborn great grandchild to jovial in the presence of his people.

In his later years, he made his home into a place where all of us could gather, a place where those he raised could make those gatherings happen. And he always made himself available for a good conversation. I was lucky to have him in my life for nearly 40 years, and I’m grateful, but I would always love just one more story.





Nicole Hartig (Brooks) - December 20, 2025 at 02:05 PM



“ *Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Frank Harold Brooks.*



December 17, 2025 at 04:10 PM



“ *Nicole R. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Frank Harold Brooks.*

Nicole R. - December 17, 2025 at 04:10 PM