



Gerald A. Janusch

June 15, 1938 - January 25, 2017

Gerald A. Janusch passed away at the age of 78 on January 25, 2017, in Clinton Township. He was born on June 15, 1938 to Bernard and Elizabeth in Detroit. He retired as a third class Engineer for the Board of Education . Beloved husband of 53 years to Christine. Loving father of David and Daniel (the late Jackie) Janusch. Proud grandfather of Joshua, Lucas, Lauren, Katie and Jacob; proud great grandfather of Carly. Dear brother of the late Clem, Trudy Brosowski, Ben and Robert.

Memorial visitation Tuesday from 5-8:00 p.m. at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc., 49150 Schoenherr Rd. (N. of 22 Mile Rd.) Shelby Twp. Instate Wednesday from 9:30 a.m. until time of a memorial service at 10:00 a.m. at St. Isidore Catholic Church,

Cemetery Details

Resurrection Cemetery

18201 Clinton River Rd
Clinton Township, MI 48038
(586) 286-9020

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

JAN 31. 5:00 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

FEB 1. 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

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

Memorial Mass

FEB 1. 10:00 AM (ET)

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

Tribute Wall

NL

“ *A life long friend from early grade school. We grew up together and got thru high school. He joined Navy and I followed. We visited in VA and RI I was honored to be his Best man when he married his love Chris. We did not speak for awhile but he was always in my mind and now I am sad that I have lost this dear friend. See you in Heaven ! Rest in Peace.!*

Norm

Norm Lamberti - January 27, 2017 at 11:27 AM

JK

“ *Aunt Chris, David & Danny,
Thinking back to my childhood, I have many dear, sweet memories of Uncle Jerry but alas, I'll only take time to share this one. At our family's "big fat Polish weddings", he was always ready to Polka. He'd come up to me (and other unsuspecting nieces) and say, "Come on, let's dance!" and the next thing I knew, I'd be holding on to his strong arms for dear life . . . seriously! No one put as much into the Polka as my Uncle Jerry did. I can still hear, and will always remember his sincere, uninhibited and hardy laugh. Makes me smile right now just thinking of my dear Uncle Jerry. You'll truly be missed.*

My thought and prayers are with you all, All my love, Joann

Joann Khoe - January 26, 2017 at 03:35 PM