



Gerald G. Dominick

September 26, 1940 - April 28, 2006

Gerald G. Dominick, age 65.

Husband to Theresa "Terri" for 45 years. Beloved father of Laurie (Norm) Roethlisberger, Michael Dominick and Dana (Dean) Pfeffer. Brother of Joy (John) Aquilina. Adored grandfather of Caroline, Elizabeth and Kurt Roethlisberger, Ilissa Dominick and Abby Pfeffer. Retired from Ford Motor in 2000 as an Engineer. Gerry loved traveling abroad as well as within the U.S. In fulfillment of his wishes, cremation and a private interment will take place. The family wishes to thank everyone who expressed their concern and encouragement throughout their difficult journey and loss.

Tribute Wall



“ *##imported-begin##Olgunka-hj##imported-end##*

April 27, 2009 at 08:10 PM



“ *##imported-begin##Olgunka-ej##imported-end##*

April 27, 2009 at 02:47 PM



“ *##imported-begin##birkoff_[!2]##imported-end##*

May 11, 2008 at 12:27 PM



“ *Terri - I will always remember Gerry as great engineer, friend and fellow supervisor at the Plastics Development Center with the "Glendale Gang". My sincere condolences to you and your family.##imported-begin##Don Ray##imported-end##*

May 12, 2006 at 12:00 PM



“ *Had some great times working with Gerry on Woodstock materials and parts at Mt. Clemens Plant. We traveled 2 times to Italy. Gerry took us all to Venice for a quick visit. He did like to travel and was a great tour guide. I remember I usually came directly back home and he took a few days in Portugal taking the weather and the sites.*

Dave##imported-begin##David Arndt##imported-end##

May 10, 2006 at 11:51 AM



“ I was deeply grieved and surprised to hear of the untimely death of my long time friend and co-worker, Gerry. We will all miss his kindness, humor and warmth. It has been a privilege to know a man as nice and good as Gerry. His smile will never be forgotten. With deepest sympathy, I send my love, thoughts and prayers to Terri and family. May the Lord strengthen and encourage all of you during this difficult period.##imported-begin##Lee Walker##imported-end##

May 05, 2006 at 09:02 PM



“ Dear Terri and family,
I don't know if you remember us, but we lived on Knight Ct. from 1987 to 1997. We had a baby girl four weeks after we moved into that house, and what sticks out in my mind when I think of you and Gerald is that you sent us a baby card, and you hadn't even met us yet!!! That was the nicest thing. (Our son, Ed, also married Jennifer Ziecina in 1997, now divorced.)
My husband found Gerald's obituary in Sunday's paper. We were so shocked. You are such nice people and a nice family. I assume that Gerald was ill for some time. If you have some time later, perhaps you could e-mail me with what happened. I was going to come over, (we just live in Lake Pte. Woods across Schoenherr), but I didn't want to bother you at this time. I guess this is our way of expressing our condolences on your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family in the days and weeks ahead. God Bless.
Sincerely, The Kopp Family##imported-begin##Barbara and Gary Kopp##imported-end##

May 03, 2006 at 10:49 PM



“ My dad..... was a wonderful father. As I sit and read all of the fond memories many of his coworkers and friend had of him, my heart aches for the tremendous loss we all are experiencing. Dad became sick with Cancer in October and fought a very hard battle for the past 6 1/2 months. His short life ended at home last Friday as this was his wish was to be at home in his final hours with the help of Hospice care. My mother, my sister, brother and myself were there with him.

I started missing him the minute he passed. I miss his smile and his neverending sense of humor. He was THE BEST DAD and a very SPECIAL GRANDPA to 5 grandchildren. (Ilissa, Caroline, Elizabeth, Kurt and his most recent granddaughter Abigail "Abby". I am so sad for my daughter that she will not get to experience all the fun times he gave to the other grandchildren but I am thankful that he was able to meet her and spend the short time with her that he did. I will tell her what a great man he was.

As his daughter, I remember how he always made me feel so special. I told him this before he passed. It was times like Valentines Day when my Dad would leave a Valentine card on the kitchen table with a box of candy just for me and let me know how much he loved me. There were endless amount of fun times in my childhood.. because of my dad. Oh, how I miss him.

He gave us kids a wonderful summer year after year at Sandy Pines. (a summer camping resort that they had for years and still have.) We had the best times there and continue to do so as it has become tradition for our family. We would swim, fish and have endless family campfires with all the Smores you could eat!! My dad enjoyed fishing with the grandkids there and he would always tell us of the "Big Fish" that got away or he would let back in the water!!!! Sure dad, Sure.. we would say. I had the opportunity to take my dad fishing at Stoney Creek 2 weeks before he died. It was a beautiful sunny day but unfortunately was very windy. I know my dad had a good time.. but I also know he was going for me. We enjoyed ourselves but did not catch any fish!! My dad got his lure caught in a tree when he casted out because it was so windy. I didn't catch any fish..but the wind blew my dad's lawn chair and one of my dad's

brand new fishing polls in the water and I dove to catch them. It was worth it just to see my dad smile again and with a fishing poll in his hand. I will cherish that day forever.

I could talk all day about my DAD.. he was just that kind of man. I miss him terribly. I LOVE YOU DAD. Dana###imported-begin##Dana Dominick Pfeffer###imported-end##

May 03, 2006 at 09:29 PM



“ *I was socked and saddened to hear of Gerry's death. Our most sincere condolences and prayers go to you and your family Terri. I know he will be missed a lot.*

We've so many fun times together on our trips to Italy. Gerry would always add humor along with our work to make the day so much more plesant.

Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

Steve and Carol###imported-begin##Steve & Carol Harvath###imported-end##

May 03, 2006 at 06:22 PM



“ *I had the pleaseure working with Gerry for a few years. He was a caring person with a great sense of humor. His office was always open and you felt comfortable walking in there and discussing anything with him and could count on him for advise. I had unfortunately lost touch with Gerry since his retirement but he will be in my prayers.*

I am sorry for your loss.###imported-begin##Ashir Thakore###imported-end##

May 03, 2006 at 04:01 PM



“ We send our thoughts & prayers to Terri and family. I know you all have great memories of Gerry with your family. With Love, Jerry & Judy##imported-begin##Jerry & Judy (Phee) Mills##imported-end##

May 02, 2006 at 08:11 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear about the death of Gerry. Gerry was my boss at the Vinyl Plant in Mt. Clemens. God bless you all.
Hans##imported-begin##Hans Kaufmann##imported-end##

May 02, 2006 at 04:29 PM



“ Terry, I am very very sorry to hear about loss of Mr. Dominick. He had been mentor and idol for lots of people. He had touched lots of lives. I also worked at Utica and couple of people that he mentored in the past came to work for me and had always had highest regard for him. We will miss him a lot and our prayer are there.##imported-begin##Nigam Tripathi##imported-end##

May 02, 2006 at 11:05 AM



“ Terri:

Very sorry to know I did not get a chance to say goodbye and pay my respects to a wonderful man - Gerry.

I worked for Gerry and traveled with him to Europe and Japan. He gave me the advise and guidance like a father and always looked after the best interest of the people that worked with him.

One interesting event that etched in my memory was when I was with him in Japan. We went for dinner in a very tall buidling and realized it was the adjoining building we were supposed to go to - we had to take the skywalk to get across - the skywalk was a glass floor bridge about 58 stories above ground - Gerry came up to me and asked if we had any other way to get there - he was not comfortable walking at that height. I told him to close his eyes give me his hand and walk like he was on the ground - he trusted me and made the walk and said - "I am glad I trusted you today like I do everyday at work" I realized at that moment how he felt about his team.

Last I met with Gerry was about 1/1/2 year ago he called me and we went to lunch.

My sincere condolences and prayers to the almighty to give you and the family strength to pass through this difficult time.##imported-begin##Aashir Patel##imported-end##

May 02, 2006 at 09:36 AM



“Gerry was my best pal when we were quite little-this goes back a couple of weeks...

We went to school together through high school. I think he was a fairly gifted athlete and this where we must have parted close company as he went out for football as soon as we got to St Pats and I was/am the world's poorest being when it comes to anything ending in .."ball!"

We grew up in one of those neighborhoods that I doubt exists any more. I recall that my dad-a day sleeper-counted 36 kids on the 600-700 block of Kings Highway in the early fifties. There were so many kids that we didn't have to go to the other end of the block-all the people to play "kick-the can" were within a couple hundred feet of each other. The lots on Kings were 35 feet wide, so you got to know a lot more about the neighbors than you really cared to.

When we were still very young we'd ride our bikes to old St Elizabeth to serve early weekday mass. I do not recall what time this mass was said, but it was plenty early. I have no idea how we got there when there was ice on the ground-perhaps we walked-but on more than one morning I'd step out into the bitter cold darkness and start groping around for my trusty J.C. Higgins (hand-me-down)leaned against some bushes in our yard and Gerry would jump out and scare me right out of my skin! Of course that blast of adrenalin would make me forget about the horrifically cold morning we faced as we rode to the church. The tears would freeze on the front of your jacket as we'd ride as fast as we could under the conditions.

Then there was the time we were probably early teenagers and Danny Tucker had become smitten of the girl he was to marry and they would sit out on Tucker's screened-in front porch and coo. We were shaken by this whole line of thinking. A GIRL!? So naturally we had to try to make Danny miserable for making such a silly mistake. We would sneak up and park ourselves under the Spirea bushes in front of the porch and when there was a pause, we'd make those

disgusting noises that prepubescent made with their armpits. I'm sure that doesn't happen anymore. No not that, I mean the gross noises! We'd burst out laughing and run down the block, Danny hollering at us for disturbing an otherwise fine evening.

It's funny/sad how we loose contact with those who were there when we were formed. Gerry knew everything about me and I him, we were as thick as any blood kin and bound as closely. To have friends as close was a luxury that the young are quite completely unequiped to fathom. The neighborhood provided us with additional lessons to paralell those we were learning at home. Really lessons in love, in service of others, in staying the course.

Good bye dear old buddy. Rest now in God's loving arms.

God love you, Terry.##imported-begin##Mike Gougeon##imported-end##

May 02, 2006 at 03:00 AM



“ I first met Gerry & Terri when we moved into their sub 4 years ago. They were maintaining the sub entrance when I walked over and introduced myself. I immediately liked them (whats' not to like?!). I also soon became friends with their daughters. And the pregnancy and birth of my twin sons brought us all a little closer...for alot of reasons.

The Dominick Family is one of unity, grace and strength, and one to be admired. When I would call to see how Gerry was doing, I would hear how they all put their own needs aside to insure that Gerry was getting the best possible care. I know that Gerry knew he was loved...if I felt it I could only imagine the incredible warmth and affection he felt. When our time comes, we should all hope that we have the kind of love and support that Gerry had.

It is with heartfelt sympathy that I wish to express my condolences to a wonderful family. Have comfort in knowing that your husband/father could not of had a more loving family and memorable days.

May the love that you have shown Gerry keep you close and may God's loving arms be around all of you at this very difficult time.##imported-begin##Susan Ballenger##imported-end##

May 01, 2006 at 10:57 PM



“ I'm deeply sorry for your loss of a wonderful, kind, and mostly entertaining man. I also retired from the Utica Plant in 2000, and had daily conversations with him,thoughout the many years we worked for Ford.
I know in my heart, he will be missed greatly, by family and friends. My prayers are with all of you.##imported-begin##Fred Humig ##imported-end##

May 01, 2006 at 06:50 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear of Gerry's passing. He was a wonderful man always full of good cheer and greetings. I first met Gerry as a customer at Ford Utica plant. Then, he joined us in a partnership with the Spearhead Group in Walled Lake and a group from Italy. Even though this partnership was only 3 years, it was a most interesting time. It was an eye opening experience for Gerry to see the other side of the fence and how a small family manufacturing company tries to survive every day. Even though it was a difficult time in the auto industry, Gerry brought his honesty, technical skills and niceness to try and grow this company. We had disagreements but always resolved in a constructive manner, thanks to Gerry. Two fond memories even after all these years. . .

- Gerry had to stop in our plant late one evening as we were working hard to have a customer buyoff on our tools the next a.m. He encouraged our team and just then a hydraulic hose broke in the molding press and absolutely covered Gerry in oil. He wiped himself off (his clothes were covered) and said, o.k. another reason I have to ask myself why I left Ford. Always a touch of humor in spite. . .

- another was Gerry was the last breed of engineers that had a shirt pocket full of pens. Gerry always had one that leaked and his shirt was always ink splotted. He would just chuckle. My chief engineer did a caricature of this for Gerry once.

- Another was when the Italian partners brought a group of Russian car people to our plant. We ended up entertaining them and educating them over a two day period. We were quite positive several were KGB spying and that the others would defect and we would be in a diplomatic mess. But how they could drink! Those meals and after hours killed off a number of my brain cells.

I'm rambling now but Gerry was a wonderful person in a very difficult industry. Despite the challenges, he made it very pleasant. I was very sorry when our partnership came to an end.

My sincere condolences.

Steve Howard###imported-begin###Steve Howard###imported-end##

May 01, 2006 at 02:33 PM



“ Terri:
Len and I were saddened to see Jerry had past. I know it has been awhile since we have seen each other but know that you are in our thoughts at this sad time.##imported-begin##Joella Nagorski##imported-end##

May 01, 2006 at 12:54 PM



“ Terri,
*Please accept my condolences and know that you and your family are in my prayers.
Don Smick##imported-begin##Don Smick##imported-end##*

May 01, 2006 at 11:50 AM



“ *I am sadden of news of my friend and mentor, God Bless.
Randy caballero##imported-begin##randall caballero##imported-end##*

May 01, 2006 at 10:04 AM



“ We are stunned by the news of Jerry's passing. He was a co-worker and a good friend since the mid 1960's (Centaur Engineering days).

Although it was 1999, when I last saw him during a business trip to Visteon, he has been in our thoughts. I know he was looking forward to traveling during retirement so we're pleased to hear that he had a chance to fulfill that dream.

God Bless & Rest His Soul###imported-begin##Dick & Helen Kowalski###imported-end##

April 30, 2006 at 10:37 AM