



## Glenn P. Foss

March 24, 1945 - August 20, 2020

Glenn P. Foss, age 75 passed away from Myelodysplastic Syndrome on August 20, 2020. Glenn was born in Mt. Clemens and lived in Lenox Township. He was a past member of Meade Methodist Church and a past board member. He was a Scout Master for Troop 148 for eight years, a past president of the Berville Lions Club, a member of Post 72 Sons of Amvets and a past president to the New Haven Alumni Association. Glenn is survived by his wife Linda, son Terrence, Step-daughter Jennifer Bernardelli, brothers Douglas (Gail), Clifford (Sue), Craig (Denise), son-in-law William (Tracy) Walby, and grandchildren Jacob, Bradley, Steven and Dominic. He was predeceased by his daughter Rabecca Walby, parents Stanley and Mildred, brother Eric (Cheryl) and step-son Marc Ziobron. There will be no services at this time. Family and friends, have a beer and a shot in remembrance of all of the good times. Memorials may be made to the donor's choice of charity or Sons of Amvets Post 72.

# Tribute Wall



“ Just read Glenn Foss obituary. My mother in law was Hazel Foss related to Glen she mentioned Stanley & Mildred in conversation tssorry through the ye

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August 27, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Linda, thank you for volunteering with the Save Our Depot /Lenox-New Haven Historical Society. In doing so, we got to know Glenn and his great personality. He was well- respected, caring, and a good listener. We are in total appreciation for all of his contributions to our organization and he will be missed by all of us. Prayers to your family and to Glenn in Heaven.

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August 25, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Thanks for sharing. My dad did know so many people. We could be in BFE and he'd run into someone he knew. It amazed me. He should have been President or something. Thanks again...

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August 24, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Thanks for sharing

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August 24, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Thanks to all who have shared their memories regarding my father. He was truly an amazing person but more importantly a great dad. I miss him so much. The silver lining in this, is that he didn't suffer long. Knowing my dad, he wouldn't have wanted to go through long treatments, hospital stays, etc... To him it would have been utter nonsense. The biggest thing that I'll always remember is his unshakable work ethic. My dad was a workaholic. He always had something to be completed, whether it was a project, home improvements or repairs, or to help someone in need. As kids growing up, we never lacked anything. We always had a warm place in those cold MI winters, good clothing, and plenty to eat. A kid can't ask for much more. I'll say this too...we always had the best vacations. Dad would take us camping all around the country. We'd hook up the trailer and just go! What I would give to go back to those simple times. I remember as a kid, when it was just he and I going camping, and he would say, "point which way you wanna go." And I would point. Now whether we truly went in that direction, I have no idea. But the fact that he made me feel like I was in charge. Well that was cool! We went to some awesome campgrounds all over. We went to Myrtle Beach, SC one time and camped out right on the ocean. I must have been about 6 -7 years old. We were near The Pavilion Amusement Park and they had this roller coaster and I begged to go. He told me that I'd poop my pants and tried to sway me not to go. After a while he consented and me, him and I think it was Jimmy Fister got on it. Dad was right, I screamed bloody murder the whole time and pooped my pants. A dad always knows best. I will always be grateful to my father. He taught me right from wrong. He was strict but fair. Sometimes he'd let me make my own mistakes and then after the fact, would tell me what I should have done. I am so thankful for his love and his direction he gave to me. When I was going through some terrible times as a teenager, he was there for me when it seemed nobody else was. If he hadn't stepped in and gave me firm direction, I don't know what would have happened. I love you Dad...more than you'll ever know. I disappointed you at times during my life, but you still loved me and just wanted me to be happy! I will see you soon on the other side.

*Say, "Hello to Gramma and Grampa, Becky and Marc and Uncle Rick." Give Jesus a hug for us all. We will see you after while. Your Son, Terry*

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August 24, 2020 at 12:00 AM



*“ As a kid growing up I remember visiting the farm and having a lot of fun with Glenn and his brothers. You never forget those good time. Thinking of you all at this time of your loss. John Lemke and family. South Lyon, MI*

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August 23, 2020 at 12:00 AM



*“ Glenn was always a jovial guy. We have known him for many years and enjoyed his visits on his way home from work or wherever. He always had an interesting story to tell. Glenn enjoyed life to the fullest and knew so many people. He was a good friend to everyone and we will miss him. RIP buddy. Ted and Judy Iselli*

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August 21, 2020 at 12:00 AM