



## Joan "Coozie" Scherrer

December 3, 1942 - March 1, 2025

Joan "Coozie" Scherrer, of Sterling Heights, passed away Saturday, March 1, 2025, at the age of 82. She was born in Detroit, Michigan on December 3, 1942 to the late David and Marion Detloff. Beloved wife of Don "Boozie" for 62 years. Dearest mother of Dawn (Steve) Cizmas. Loving grandmother of Emily (Erron Raifsnider) Cizmas and Natalie Cizmas. Dear sister of Diane Detloff and the late Carol (the late John) Calderon. Cherished aunt of Lynn Detloff. Also survived by many loving and treasured friends.

When Joan walked into her 2nd grade classroom, little did she know she would be meeting her future husband. But that is exactly what happened; at 7 years old, Joan met Don at St. Raymond's Catholic School. After high school, Don would join the United States Navy, and while he was stationed in California, Joan came out to visit. It was during this trip, on Christmas Eve, that Joan and Don, joined by only a Catholic priest and 2 witnesses, would enter into the Holy Sacrament of Matrimony, right at the Naval base.

Joan enjoyed cooking and baking, especially Don's favorite, pork chops and sauerkraut, after which they would playfully joke as Don said sauerkraut was German and Joan would say it's German AND Polish. Joan loved cooking so much that she eventually started having "Soup Parties". Soup Parties were quite the event, where Joan would prepare 6 different soups for family and friends to come share in good times, laughs, smiles, and GOOD FOOD! In her

free time, Joan liked trying her luck at the KENO slots at the casino, listening to music, tuning out the noise around her, and just vibing with the likes of Bob Seger and Bob Dylan. She was also known as a warm and inviting host, meticulously setting the table and decorating to have family and friends over during the holidays. Joan's caring and generous nature was not limited to her home; she also worked as secretary of the Queen Elizabeth Belgian American Club, an organization that would help send food baskets to the sick. Lastly, Joan was a sports fanatic. She always made it out to family sporting events to cheer and root for her loved ones, but football Sunday was a whole different experience; family would gather, the game would be on the TV, with undoubtedly the Packers, Lions, or Chiefs playing, and a pot of spaghetti on the stove simmering for a halftime feast. Though we are all saddened at the passing of Joan, we are all thankful for the time, memories, and loved shared with her.

Joan will lie in state Friday, March 7, 2025, from 11 a.m. until an 11:30 a.m. Funeral Mass at St. Peter Catholic Church, 95 Market Street (Between N. Main Street and Southbound Gratiot) Mt. Clemens. Interment to be private at Great Lakes National Cemetery in Holly, Michigan.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations in Joan's name may be addressed to The Church of Christ Care Center at <https://www.cofccc.org/ways-to-give>

# Cemetery Details

## Great Lakes National Cemetery

4200 Belford Road  
Holly, MI 48442

# Previous Events

## Instate in church

MAR 7. 11:00 AM - 11:30 AM (ET)

St. Peter's Catholic Church  
95 Market Street  
Mt. Clemens, MI 48043

## Funeral Mass

MAR 7. 11:30 AM (ET)

St. Peter's Catholic Church  
95 Market Street  
Mt. Clemens, MI 48043

# Tribute Wall

PC

“ My dear friend and sister from another mother. We have so many memories of times, friends and places that it is hard to just pick a few. From our "road trips" (casino), to breakfast, lunch and dinners. Our Christmas progressive dinners. I will miss and love you forever. If you see my mom and dad tell them hi for me. Until we meet again, rest easy with the angels.

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**Phyllis Claunch** - March 04, 2025 at 01:31 PM

RB

“ The BEST neighbor on the block x 46 years. We will miss seeing you in your rocker on the porch. All our Love, Dave and Rosanne

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**Rosanne Breloski** - March 04, 2025 at 11:36 AM

DI

“ Just a few of my treasured memories.  
I remember when you got your first car, I was probably around 10. You would take me for rides by the water on Jefferson Avenue and we would stop for an ice cream.  
We had so many good times going out to mom's cottage. A lot of times the 2 of us would go there by ourselves. Mom would let us go but we had to make sure it was as clean as when we got there. We would get sand on the floor and let the dishes pile up but when it was time to leave it was a 3 hour clean up.  
When I was going to beauty school you would let me practice on your hair. I would come over on Saturdays and we would try different styles. The funniest thing was after all that practice I never finished beauty school.  
We had so many special times, thanks Joan, my beautiful sister, for all the wonderful and special memories.

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**diane** - March 03, 2025 at 07:45 PM

DI

“ You are not only my sister but my best friend. I will miss you as I remember all of our good times both happy and sad. I will love you forever and I pray that the choirs of angels will greet you as you take this journey home. You have always and will always hold a very special place in my heart. It is hard to let you go but I now know now you are in no pain. Rest peacefully my dear sweet sister and listen to the Lord as He says “well done my good and faithful daughter.”

Love you always

Diane

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**diane** - March 03, 2025 at 05:25 PM

DH

“ I will never forget you and all the great memories of our getaways. We laughed together, cried together and shared so many secrets. You were my sister I never had. I have missed you so much and will keep missing you forever. Rest in peace my dear friend. Love you forever!

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**Dolores Hayes** - March 03, 2025 at 04:46 PM