



## John Schanbeck

August 12, 1948 - February 1, 2016

John D. Schanbeck passed away on Monday February 1, 2016 at William Beaumont Hospital in Troy, Michigan. John was born on August 12, 1948 in Detroit, Michigan to F. Jordan and Ethel (nee Osada) Schanbeck. John is the beloved husband of Kathleen. Loving father of Jordan and Matthew Schanbeck. Dear brother of Joe (Judie) Schanbeck and Jerry (Kath) Penno. Dear brother in law of Patricia (Steve) Pondell, Jack (Loretta) Myles, Ann Myles, and Gerry (Colleen) Myles. John is also survived by cousins, devoted friends, and many loving nieces and nephews. Visitation Friday 3-8 PM with a 7:00 PM Scripture Service at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc. 49150 Schoenherr Rd. (n. of 22 Mile Road), Shelby Township. Instate Saturday 10:30 AM until 11:00 AM funeral Mass at St. Kieran Catholic Church 53600 Mound Road (n. of 24 Mile Road), Shelby Township. Memorial donations may be made to the Macomb Autism Society or ARC of Macomb.

# Cemetery Details

## Cremation

## Previous Events

### Visitation

FEB 5. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home, Shelby Township  
49150 Schoenherr Rd.  
Shelby Township, MI 48315  
(586) 532-8600  
shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com

### Scripture Service

FEB 5. 7:00 PM (ET)

Wasik Funeral Home, Shelby Township  
49150 Schoenherr Rd.  
Shelby Township, MI 48315  
(586) 532-8600  
shelby@wasikfuneralhome.com

### Instate at Church

FEB 6. 10:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Kieran Church  
53600 Mound Rd.  
Shelby Township, MI 48316

## Funeral Mass

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FEB 6. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Kieran Church  
53600 Mound Rd.  
Shelby Township, MI 48316

# Tribute Wall

BA

“ *John taught me in high school in the early seventies. He and Mr. Dzwonkiewicz got me thru the metric system. I measured everything in their office on my lunch breaks for a solid week. I miss them both.*

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**Barb** - August 28, 2021 at 12:37 AM

TV

“ I'm sorry, I just found out that John died. I knew John when he taught at Chippewa Valley High School. We hung out together quite a bit in the late 1970's. Many good times with him, bowling team, going out for a beer, running, hiking.

*My most memorable time with John is when he and I traveled to Porcupine Mountains State Park in the UP to backpack in late August 1977, one last vacation before school began. I think this was the first time John went backpacking; eventually, his experiences in the wild far outstripped mine.*

*Our backpacking trip did not last long. After our long hike in the wilderness, we set up camp. I was in charge of roping our backpacks up high in the trees so the bears couldn't get them. That ended up being a dismal failure. Momma bear with her two babies came upon us and before you could say Jack Robinson, momma bear climbed up the tree, shook the branch holding our backpacks, and down they fell.*

*While momma and her cubs attacked our backpacks with gusto, John & I quickly decided that discretion was the better part of valor and we hightailed it out of there, taking our tent and whatever else we could. We followed the Big Carp River back upstream until we came upon some campers and decided that there would be safety in numbers.*

*It was almost dark by the time we reached the campers; we set up our tent, exhausted by our endeavors and crashed. Momma bear, though, was not done. She reached our area and thankfully she was on the other side of the river. She climbed the tree where the campers had secured their packs, and try as she mightily did, she could not shake them down.*

*It was a most uncomfortable feeling knowing momma bear was around us, but we were too tired by that point to care. We feel asleep with no more problems, thankfully.*

*In the morning we hiked to where we had hoped to spend the night to see if momma and babies saved us food. They had ravaged everything except our peanut butter jar. Somehow they had used their claw and slit open my chocolate pudding tin cans, licked the insides mostly clean, but otherwise intact, and left them behind as souvenirs of my inglorious attempt to keep our backpacks from momma bear's grasp.*

*We had planned to spend many days backpacking, but with only peanut butter to fill our bellies (no bread, no jelly, no other food), we had to hike out that day. We made it out and hitchhiked back to our car.*

*It was a short but eventful introduction to backpacking for John. The attack of momma bear did not stop John. As I said earlier, John became much more skilled than I in knowing and spending time the wilderness.*

*I still have one of those chocolate pudding cups as a reminder of our trip long ago. And to this day I have a pair of hiking boots that John gave me after that trip because they were too small for him. He had an eye for quality. The boots are still in great shape after 43 years.*

*John was a good teacher and friend. He left this life way too soon. I'm sorry for your loss.*

*Tim Vance*



**TIMOTHY D VANCE** - April 12, 2020 at 05:23 AM

CA

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you, Kathleen & Matthew. You are special and fill me with warm memories from many years ago at the KCC. I was so sorry and saddened to read about John. My very best comes your way.*

*Carol Afflerbaugh*

**Carol Afflerbaugh** - February 18, 2016 at 10:45 AM

DJ

“ *Prayers and condolences are with you and Judie for your loss. May He rest in peace. Dan & Joanne Jakobiak*

**Dan Jakobiak** - February 05, 2016 at 04:07 PM



“ *I taught with John for many years at RHS. He was very serious about his job, and he gave it his all, even on the days where he was frustrated. On those days, he always found something to smile about - usually fishing! Although we weren't in the same department, I know John approached his job with passion, and he cared about his students, and wanted them all to do well. My condolences on your loss.*

*Chris Guyor*

**Chris Guyor** - February 05, 2016 at 12:24 PM



“ *Mr. Schanbeck was my geometry teacher when I was in 9th grade. He was one of the best teachers I've ever had. He was honest, challenging and motivating. He prepped me and a few of my friends to get to the level we are today. When I look back on my life-- I owe him a lot of credit for getting me where I am today. Without him I wouldn't have the motivation to get this far. We had some great memories together in the classroom and I will miss him dearly. Rest in peace Mr.Schanbeck, we love you.*

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**Dhaval Ruwala** - February 04, 2016 at 08:13 PM



“ *Mr. Schanbeck was my math teacher at RHS. He was a patient, honest, and good man. Many of his quotes often cross my mind. He loved teaching and gave it his all. Thank you Mr. Schanbeck. Rest in peace.*

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**Mekkel Richards** - February 04, 2016 at 07:52 PM



“ *On behalf of the Fay family, I would like to offer our deepest sympathy on the death of John Schanbeck, beloved husband of our dear cousin Kathleen. Our thoughts and prayers are with Kathleen, Jordan and Matthew at this difficult time and we hope they find comfort knowing that John is no longer suffering. Our Lady Queen of Peace wrap John in your mantel and keep him in your loving care.*  
*Geraldine Fay*

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**Geraldine Fay** - February 04, 2016 at 11:24 AM



“ *Mr. Schanbeck taught me math at RHS. He was a good man who cared about his students. I remember he loved fly fishing and cutting his grass! My condolences to the family.*

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**Brian Trudeau** - February 04, 2016 at 10:44 AM

AR

“ One of our most enjoyable memories we experience when we lived in Grand Rapids. We drove to Western Michigan U. where John was a freshman and had lunch with him. He was excited to be in college and was looking forward to many new experiences.

*Aunt Wilma and Uncle Al Ritsema*

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**Al Ritsema** - February 04, 2016 at 10:19 AM

MH

*I worked with John at Rochester High School for 9 years. He was dedicated to his job, his students and to his colleagues. He took his job very seriously and strived to do his best so his students would do their best. He was part of our lunch group. He was quiet for the most part, but when he did join in the conversation, he would have us in stitches, we were laughing so hard. His stories about fishing, a hobby he loved, were the best! But what John loved most of all was his family....his wife and his two sons. He wanted the best for his boys, to make sure they both got the education they deserved. My deepest sympathy to John's entire family. He was a good man.*

*Marcia Hart*

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**Marcia Hart** - February 05, 2016 at 08:00 AM