



Madge Caudill

April 3, 1931 - February 11, 2011

Madge Caudill, of Sterling Heights, passed away on February 11, 2011 at the age of 79 at Henry Ford Macomb Hospital in Clinton Township. She was born on April 3, 1931 to the late Edward and the late Virgie (nee Mullins) Baker in Mayking, Kentucky. Loving mother of Christine Caudill, Vickie (Arnett) Johnson, Timothy Caudill and David (Shannon) Caudill. Loving grandmother of Tabetha, Brandon, Andrew, Arron, Sean, Matthew, Marissa, Malorie and Tyler. Loving sister of Ada, Stacy, Ruby and Doyle. Dear aunt to many neices and nephews.

Previous Events

Service

FEB **15**. 11:00 AM (ET)

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

Tribute Wall

SK

“ We Love and miss you everyday, thank you for all the years of memories and advice love you always shannon matt marissa and malorie



shannon kimball - February 11, 2013 at 05:06 AM

SK

“ Shannon Kimball lit a candle in memory of Madge Caudill



shannon kimball - February 10, 2013 at 06:21 PM



“ Remembering you today on your birthday we all love and miss you so much, Happy heavenly Birthday love forever and always shannon david matthew marissa malorie##imported-begin##shannon kimball##imported-end##

April 03, 2012 at 08:10 PM



“ you are missed so much by all of us a day does not pass that we dont think of all the memories the times we had and most of all your sweet face, all the prayers you said for us all just you being here , we love and miss you xxshannon##imported-begin##shannon##imported-end##

June 12, 2011 at 11:49 PM



“ I never stop thinking about you. you are in my heart forever. I know your watching me from heaven with God. I'll never forget the wonderful memories you and i shared. i will never ever stop loving you. You are most of the reason why my outlook of the Lord has grown very very strong. To this day, i know that when i wake up, i have God's favor. To this day, i am proud as can be to say I'm a Christian. Never forget that I'll always love you no matter what. From this moment on, I dedicate my Christian related things to you. Because you were such a wonderful loving person. your loving granddaughter, Marisa.##imported-begin##Marissa Caudill##imported-end##

February 19, 2011 at 12:05 AM



“ Mother of mine why did you have to leave us? My grief surrounds me,none of us will be the same. Peace be unto my brother Tim who was unable to attend.May God touch his heart and give him strength, may God give all family and friends the strength they need to accept the finality of such a tremendous loss. May all who read this and the other entries realize the importance of their Mother. I would like to thank the entire Boggs family for seeing to Mom and her loved ones during this very difficult time.##imported-begin##david caudill##imported-end##

February 15, 2011 at 09:45 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear about Madge. I've never had the privilege to meet her personally but it is evident that she will be truly missed. I hope that the words found at John 5:28,29 can bring you some comfort during this time. Here we are given the wonderful hope of a resurrection and being able to see our dead loved ones again.##imported-begin##Charles##imported-end##

February 14, 2011 at 01:23 PM



“ *Your mom was a wonderful women, she lite up a room with her smile, her humor, her love..*

I found this poem that I thought you might like..

If roses grow in Heaven, Lord

Please pick a bunch for me.

Place them in my Mother's arms

And tell her they're from me.

Tell her I love her and miss her,

And when she turns to smile,

Place a kiss upon her cheek

And hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy,

I do it everyday,

But there is an ache within my heart

That will never go away.

The angels are always near to those who are grieving, to whisper to them that their loved ones are safe in the hand of God.

Our hearts go out to you in your time of sorrow.

Much Love..##imported-begin##Laura Ransom##imported-end##

February 14, 2011 at 11:33 AM



“ Dear Grandma,

*I held onto you the tightest when I was forced to let you go....
I held onto bittersweet memories, as I watched your book of life
close...
Now I grasp onto my strength, courage and faith with reminiscence
borrowed, to gently carry me into tomorrows---*

love you grandma, see you later....

*** (JOHN 14:6 / HEBREWS 2:3) **###imported-begin##Tabetha
Caudill###imported-end##*

February 14, 2011 at 09:36 AM



“ *My precious mother, part of my heart and soul left with u as you
passed that morning as I laid by your bedside. I know we pray
"GODS WILL BE DONE" yet at that moment we want to take it all
back, and I know GODS will was also her desire. The question
"WHY?" is not mine to ask. So I grasp at my precious memories of
Christmas, Birthdays, and Mothers Day at my home all inspired and
motivated by her presence alone. I remember the long talks of her
love and concern for us kids as she teared up with concern for our
well being. I held her hand and hugged her and reassure her I was
here for her. Then I would do something to make her laugh. I am a
better woman and mother today that was inspired by my mothers
teachings through my life path. I love you so deeply and miss you
every moment of every day. Now you can rest in the arms of our
Heavenly Father. I love you mom.###imported-begin##vickie
johnson###imported-end##*

February 13, 2011 at 03:13 PM



“ My heart is so sad to have to say goodbye to my aunt. I have many, many fond memories of picnics when the family would all be together eating, laughing and playing games of dodgeball until dark, of Christmases filled with lots of food and presents. I also remember how when the mood was a little too serious, I could always do something silly and get her to laugh. I love you, Madge, rest now in the arms of Jesus.##imported-begin##Karen Jarvis##imported-end##

February 13, 2011 at 10:48 AM



“ I loved my grandma so much it's not explainable. I treasured the moments we spent together and all the laughs and smiles we shared. The one thing that would warm my heart is when we'd surprise her with our company and her face would light up brighter than the sun! Even though i wish all those memories could go on, I now know she is in a better place. I love you with all my heart grandma! Love, Malorie.##imported-begin##Malorie##imported-end##

February 12, 2011 at 05:25 PM