



## Ronald E St. Clair

January 24, 1937 - August 14, 2013

Ronald Edwin St.Clair was born on January 24, 1937 in Brocton, IL. He was the son of Charles & Marie (Calvin) St.Clair. Ron passed away peacefully at 6:20pm on August 14, 2013 at Henry Ford Hospital, Detroit, MI surrounded by family.

Beloved husband of Agnes, married on March 4, 1995. Dear father of Pam (Jim) McRae, Carol (Sean) Selby, Robert (Daisy) St.Clair, and Linda (David) Stevens. Grandfather to 8 and 1 great granddaughter. Also loving step father to Michael Kuc, Richard Kuc, Tricia (Jason) Behnke, Paul (Kelly) Kuc and 4 grandchildren.

He is also survived by his brothers and sisters, Sue (Ralph) Craig, Dick St.Clair, Tom (Kay) St.Clair, and Marlene Brannick & friend, Ray McClain.

Ron was a veteran and served in the Army from 1955 to 1957. He is retired from Alexander & Alexander (AON) after 29 years of loyal employment. He was past President of the Fraiser Lions Club and a member of the Brocton American Legion. He was an avid golfer.

A memorial service will be held at a later date in Brocton, Illinois.

# Tribute Wall



“ *This "memorial" was never meant to offend anyone. The purpose of a shared memory to me is to say what is on your mind. And I did. None of it was a surprise to anyone. I guess the biggest point i wanted to make was " don't let anything or anyone keep you from contact with your loved one." The stubbornness was on my part. I should have called - regardless. As Dad always said - the phone works both ways.. I should have listened to that, NO MATTER WHAT,*

*Again - no offense intended. I didn't think anyone would read this rant of mine. Surprise to me.*

*Linda - Dec 14th, 2013*

*I love you dad!*

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**Linda** - December 14, 2013 at 09:32 PM

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“ Life is hard and we make mistakes. Mine was not calling dad for almost 20 years. All because his 2nd wife hated me for reasons unknown. Near his end, the final straw was thrown and I got to reconcile with my father. By then it was almost too late. Cancer spread fast and a frantic trip north allowed me 15 mins visit while he was in a coma. 10 minutes later he died. I will never hear the I love yous that I had only heard for the last 45 days. I hear the memorial was a farce, and I did not attend because of his widow and the hatred she's shown for me all these past years. She has not allowed any of his 4 natural children access to any of his personal belongings, and even attempted to prevent pictures to be taken at the "memorial service".

*After all is said and done - I will miss my father terribly, and regret the time lost - especially because his wife didn't like me. If I could do it again, I would have told her off years ago. Out of respect for my father I lost him to her.*

*I will love you forever daddy. I want to always be your punkin.*

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**Linda** - October 04, 2013 at 01:38 PM