



Gary Pruse

March 26, 1944 - April 19, 2022

Gary Joseph Pruse was born March 26, 1944, in Flint Michigan, to parents Joseph and Marcella Pruse. Gary was 78 at the time of his death, having just celebrated his birthday.

As a lifelong, devout Catholic, Gary loved God, Family and Country. A generous soul, Gary faithfully supported his local Catholic Parish and contributed to many charities. Gary was a United States Army Veteran, having proudly served his country, completing a tour of service in Germany during the Vietnam War era. Gary went on to work for Ford Motor Company at Wayne Assembly in Wayne, Michigan. Later in his career, Gary worked as an electrician, a passion of his, right up to the time of his retirement. Gary's hobbies included building models, collecting coins and stamps, and solving puzzles. Gary enjoyed spending quality time with family and friends.

Having lived and worked in Michigan most of his life, Gary headed south in 2012 to Jacksonville, Florida. His relocation brought Gary closer to his son, family and warmer weather. With his family close by, Gary peacefully passed from this life into the next, early Tuesday morning April 19th, 2022, in Sunrise, Florida. Gary is survived by his two children, Shawn (Melissa) and Briana (Homer), four grandchildren, Devin, Grace, Noah, and Nevaeh, four siblings Mark, Diane, John, and Mary and many nieces and nephews.

A funeral Mass will be held at The National Shrine of The Little Flower Basilica in Royal Oak, Michigan in July. Interment to follow, with full military honors, at Great Lakes National Cemetery in Holly, Michigan.

Tribute Wall



“ Gary Pruse

October 06, 2023 at 12:11 AM



“ You are always on my ❤️ Heart Dear Brother 🙏🏻💕💕🌹



Diane Paladuk - June 29, 2022 at 01:53 PM

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“ To the Pruse Family I send you my sincere condolences. I just found Gary's obituary , and I'm deeply saddened to learn of his passing. I'm not surprised, however, because his spirit came to me to say goodbye. At the time, I conducted an earnest online search for Detroit newspaper obituaries , and looked for a Facebook page to no avail, so I just dismissed it as a sweet, fleeting memory of him. But now it is confirmed that it was not just that he spontaneously came to mind or that I imagined his presence but proof that true love never dies and that the soul lives on after our passing. I always refer to Gary as the “love of my life “ because he was the kindest,most gentle, and honorable man I ever loved. We met during a tumultuous time in my life. I was a confused, traumatized teenage mom , and he cared for me and my little 1.5 yr old daughter as if she were his own. I have thought about him often over the decades and about his family whom he adored , and who like Gary, embraced me and my baby Teresa as a member of the family. I loved ALL of you and thank you dearly for your gracious acceptance and kindness, especially little, sweet Mary who lit up every time Teresa came over. I can still picture you as if it were yesterday, with your beautiful long curly locks and a magic sparkle in your eyes. You were the best “ big sister” ever! I'm sorry I never had the opportunity until now to say what's been in my heart for so long. I know you are hurting, having lost such a wonderful brother. To you and to his truly beloved children , grandchildren and all those who loved him and are grieving, we can be assured he is in peace and home with the Lord Jesus 🙏 God bless you, Love, 💖 Nori

Nori Brassfield - May 16, 2022 at 06:17 PM

