



Gerald Matthew Kangas

March 3, 1939 - December 24, 2020

Kangas, Gerald Matthew December 24, 2020 Age 81. Beloved husband of Alice (nee Blake). Loving father of Debbie Baldwin, Dorine (Michael) Cucuro, Dennis (Lisa) Kangas, the late Daniel Kangas, David Blake and Paul (Rhiannon) Rogowski. Proud grandfather of 8 and great grandfather of 12. Dearest brother of Ronald (Arlene) Kangas and Sandy Kangas. Jerry worked at Ford Sterling plant for 32 years & retired in 1998. His hobby was to race his 1988 Mustang at Lapeer & Ubly drag strip. Due to the covid 19 pandemic visitation and funeral service are private. Interment Glen Eden Cemetery East, Macomb Twp., MI. Share memories with the family at their "On-Line Guestbook" @ WujekCalcaterra.com

****Please be advised that social distancing and wearing a face covering is deeply appreciated and is mandated by the State of Michigan****

Tribute Wall



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Gerald Matthew Kangas.*



December 30, 2020 at 11:11 AM



“ *Guiding Light Bouquet was purchased for the family of Gerald Matthew Kangas.*



December 29, 2020 at 10:30 PM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Gerald Matthew Kangas.*



December 29, 2020 at 12:35 PM

BK

“ *Dad and Uncle Jerry spending time together. Seemed whenever I was in Detroit, it was up to Ray to visit for the afternoon; pasties for lunch if we were lucky. Such fun hearing the tales of living in the UP, and St Clair Shores during the war.*



Bradley R Kangas - December 28, 2020 at 05:37 PM



“ Susan Kangas lit a candle in memory of Gerald Matthew Kangas



Susan Kangas - December 28, 2020 at 12:48 PM

BK

“ Gerald was my grandfather, or as my sister Chelsey and I called him Grampit. When she and I were little, we went to Grammy and Grampit's house every weekend for dance rehearsals and church. After church, we would go to Golden Corral. Every time we went there, Grampit would say, "c'mon Brooke let's go wash our hands, so we don't get mad cow disease!" Grampit loved drag racing, and I loved to see him race. Grampit taught me how to walk, and has taught me many things in life. He was truly a role model. He was such a hard-working man, even after retiring. He loved being outside fixing the rocks around the pond, working on his Mustang, building something, or even just relaxing enjoying the outdoors. He even built Chelsey and me beds when we were younger. That is still better than any bed I ever had/will have. Months before he was unable to talk, I told him I was going to college this fall, to become a registered nurse. He was so proud of me and happy for me. His pride for me meant the world to me. Thinking about all of these memories are bittersweet, because they are truly some of the best memories I have, but also I can never make another memory with him again. I would do anything to hold his hand one more time, to hug him, to hear "I love you Brooklynne Angel" one last time. But I'm happy for you Grampit; I'm happy you're not in pain anymore, I'm happy you get to see Uncle Dan. I know you missed him, and I miss you. You were and always will be the one and only Grampit. Forever and always in my heart, I love you Grampit. Rest in Peace. -Brooklynne

Brooklynne Kangas - December 28, 2020 at 12:40 PM

CK

“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



Chelsey Kangas - December 28, 2020 at 10:55 AM

CK

“Gerald was my grandfather. When I was learning to talk, I came up with the name “Grampit”. He loved it because he was the ONLY Grampit. So I never changed it. I remember when I was young, he called me a “smart cookie” and I thought that was a bad thing, so I cried. He assured me it was a good thing. I used to go to the drag strip and watch him race nearly every weekend, every summer. He loved it. One time he ran a red light and I freaked out because that meant he didn’t win. He thought it was so funny. Whenever he got mail that had glue dots holding some card or whatever to the paper, he would take the glue dots and wipe them on me and tell me they were boogers. The joke never got old. Now I’m sad I have no one to wipe their “boogers” on me anymore. One of his favorite jokes was “What do you call cheese that’s not yours? Nacho cheese!” It made me laugh every time. He had a gym set up in his basement. I always loved working out with him, lifting weights and running on the treadmill. Grampit loved my daughter, Alayna. They were best friends. Up until he didn’t have the strength to talk anymore, whenever he saw Alayna he would say “My angel!” and his eyes would light up. My Grampit was a great man. He helped raise me, and helped turn me into the woman I am today. Grampit, I’m so glad you’re not in pain anymore. I don’t have to wake you up every few hours to give you medicine, or to change your bandages. I’m so glad I decided to stay with you in your final weeks to help make you as comfortable as possible. You always took care of me, so I of course had to take care of you when you needed it. Rest In Peace, Grampit. Heaven truly gained an angel. I love you with all of my heart, always and forever.
-Chelsey Kangas



Chelsey Kangas - December 28, 2020 at 10:50 AM



“Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Gerald Matthew Kangas.



December 28, 2020 at 12:55 AM



“ *Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Gerald Matthew Kangas.*



December 27, 2020 at 07:02 PM