



John Martin Artymovich

August 18, 1957 - October 1, 2021

Artymovich, John Martin of Maui Hawaii and Clinton Township MI. Died October 1, 2021 Age 64. Loving son of the late Walter and the late Mary Ann Artymovich. Loving brother of Robert (Elaine) Artymovich, Nancy (Eric) Hoffmann and the late William Artymovich. Survived by many loving aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins and dear friends. Memorial Gathering Sat. Nov. 20 9:30 am until 10:00 am time of Memorial Mass at St. Kieran Church 53600 Mound Rd. (Bet. 24 & 25 Mile Rd.). Share memories with the family at their "On Line Guestbook" @ WujekCalcaterra.com

Previous Events

Memorial Gathering

NOV 20. 9:30 AM (ET)

St. Kieran
53600 Mound
Shelby Twp., MI 48316

Memorial Mass

NOV 20. 10:00 AM (ET)

St. Kieran
53600 Mound
Shelby Twp., MI 48316

Tribute Wall

DP

“ A couple months ago, I wondered about “Johnny” and Googled his name and found his obit. Almost to the day, one year after his memorial service. I grew up with this guy from the age of 7 until 14 and think we were together in most of the same classes at Bart’s. I also lived across the alley from him. I don’t think he ever considered me his “buddy” though we spent a lot of time together for a few years. It started with getting rides to school by his dad during 2nd grade. One morning, riding to school, just before Christmas... Johnny tells me “there’s no Santa Claus!” 😞 He had a devious side to him.

But even at a young age, he had a mind of his own, fiercely independent, with tons of drive. He just didn’t care what anyone thought! Never feared repercussions! And OMG, during 7th grade he relentlessly drove the Sister (Sr. Celia sp.?) nuts! I don’t think they let him finish the year. Riding his unicycle down Sunset, epitomized his singularity. What kind of kid rides a unicycle everywhere he goes? One wheel, one Johnny.

When he was 12, he spent the summer building a large treehouse high off the ground, in the elm in his yard. All by himself, cutting wood, pulling up the pieces, and nailing it together. We had to climb a rope to get to it. The next summer, we slept in it, just about every night. Then one day all the squirrels were acting wild, and we spent the day shooting at them with our BB guns and sling shots, with his dog Daisy, guarding the base of the tree.

One day, he and I decided to have a BB gun fight in the alley... I was hiding behind a telephone pole with a small part of my butt sticking out. That son of a gun, nailed me! Ouch!

Once he learned to air brush T-shirts, he would work all day long during the summer and couldn’t be bothered. He had a great work ethic at an early age. Very money motivated. For years, he sold the Detroit News on Sunday mornings at a corner on the east side. I was jealous of all the money he had.

Honestly, I don’t recall him having many friends as a kid. For a few years, I might have been the closest... but really, I think he could care less if I ever showed up at his house again. He had no loyalties, to anyone or anything, that stood in his way. One of a kind kid!

Donald Plachta - February 03, 2023 at 07:28 AM

DP

“ I remember Johnny as someone who was always smiling and laughing and giving his siblings (and mom) a playful ribbing. I have few memories of John but a couple of years ago when my daughters Alyson and Lindsay were living on Oahu, I phoned him up to see if the girls could come visit him to (re)introduce themselves and explore a new island. While the island hopping adventure never worked out, John was kind and helpful in trying to help arrange things. I can picture a Led Zeppelin mural of the Houses of the Holy album that he painted on someone's van ... what a fantastic talent he had. I couldn't have been more than 10 years old at that time but it left a lasting impression. John, Billy and Aunt Marge and Uncle "Waller" will always be in my memory and my heart. Dave Pluta.

Dave Pluta - November 18, 2021 at 07:26 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of John Martin Artymovich.



November 17, 2021 at 02:55 PM



“ Treasured Lilies Spray was purchased for the family of John Martin Artymovich.



November 16, 2021 at 08:40 AM



“ I remember times when our Mom and Dad were not home and 1 of us would get the idea to make something . Which usually was Eggnog and I remember we would always be fighting about what would go in the drink. For the longest time I could not remember what the 1 ingredient was that Johnny would put in turn out it was pure Vanilla extract' and nutmeg. I will always remember that no matter how long time go's by Love you Johnny Your Sister

Nancy Hoffmann - November 09, 2021 at 04:25 PM

DS

Johnny was a true artist and dreamer. He reminded me he was the artist of the family. I have so many great stories and moments with John. I just had lunch with him recently in Michigan and he reminded me that he was still working on his Triangle House in the ocean. He said he had to scale it back some.

John borrowed my company car to go to LA one day. He was gone a week. He ended up in Northern California at UC Davis to visit a girl. I will miss you John Arty. Say hi to Billy for me. Aloha Your Buddy Danny Salerno

Daniel Salerno - November 16, 2021 at 05:57 PM

DS

Daniel Salerno
3 minutes ago

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Daniel Salerno - November 16, 2021 at 06:05 PM