



## Clarence Marion Koprowski

October 14, 1929 - July 28, 2016

KOPROWSKI, CLARENCE M. Age 86 July 28, 2016. Beloved husband of the late Lucille. Loving father of Cheryl Hood, Peggy(Brian)Thomas, Michelle(Anthony)Okalski & the late Thomas. Proud grandfather of Thomas(D'Anna)Hood, Justin Hood, Leanne Hood, Joshua(Jessica)Hood, Tiffany(Phillip)DeMarco, Brandon(Stephanie)Thomas, Cole Okalski, Evan Okalski & Noelle Okalski .Great grandfather of 5. Clarence was a member of the Teamsters Local 299. Visitation Monday 3-9pm with 7:00pm Scripture Service at Wujek-Calcaterra & Sons 36900 Schoenherr at Metro Parkway (16 Mile). Funeral Tuesday Instate 9:30am at St. Jane Frances de Chantal 38750 Ryan (btw. 16 & 17 Mile Rds.) until time of Mass at 10:00am. Donations are welcome to Leader Dogs for the Blind. Share memories with the family at their "On Line Guest Book" @ [WujekCalcaterra.com](http://WujekCalcaterra.com)

# Tribute Wall

IT

“ My first sexual experience was with Uncle Clarence from I age of 3-5 I was molested by him. Finally my dad took my away from my aunt and uncle. I glad they especially him burning in hell

I told my truth - December 29, 2020 at 10:33 PM

EB

“ Clarence and Lou were my neighbors for more than 39 yrs.! Clarence was always and I mean always helping the neighbors including me (ERICA BROWN). He once fixed an old vacuum for me. He could fix anything!A couple of yrs ago i asked Clarence if he had seen the movie Gran Torino and he said no. i told him he had to see it because the character Clint Eastwood played reminded me of Clarence. I lost my husband Bill about 12 yrs. ago and when Bill was in his last few months Clarence came over and cut the lawn. Great lawns were very important to these fellas. Clarence was an all or nothing kind of person rough and tough and had a heart of gold! Now you're with Lucille and your son and say hello to Bill for me....love erica brown.”

Erica Brown - August 01, 2016 at 12:00 AM

HB

“ To my second family....I am at a loss. I have so many memories I am not sure where to begin. "Dad" was sooooo great to me. He always made me feel part of the family, even though I may have overstayed my welcome. The cookouts... The parties. He always had a kind word for me. I would have a tendency to just "pop" in and he always gave me a warm hug and made me feel like I was his long lost daughter. Rest in peace Dad and now Mom is not alone.... Blowing kisses your way!Helen”

Helen Borges - July 29, 2016 at 12:00 AM