



Clint Cole

May 3, 1971 - September 13, 2025

COLE, Clint. September 13, 2025. Age 54. Beloved son of the late Larry and the late Catherine. Loving brother of Rebecca (the late Paul) Veryser and Cheri (Patrick) Steele. Treasured uncle of Cassandra, Vanessa, and Olivia. Visitation Monday from 3-8pm with a 7pm Funeral Service at Wujek - Calcaterra & Sons Inc., (Shelby Township), 54880 Van Dyke at 25 Mile Rd. Memorial contributions are appreciated to Leader Dogs for the Blind (<https://give.leaderdog.org/for/ldb/info/website>). Please share memories with the family at their online guestbook at WujekCalcaterra.com

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **22**. 3:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Wujek-Calcaterra & Sons Inc, Shelby Township
54880 Van Dyke
Shelby Township, MI 48316

Tribute Wall



“ *Wujek ~ Calcaterra & Sons, Inc. created a Tribute Video in memory of Clint Cole*



Wujek ~ Calcaterra & Sons, Inc. - September 21, 2025 at 12:41 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Clint Cole.*



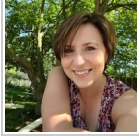
September 22, 2025 at 07:53 AM



“ *Suzanne and David Maga purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Clint Cole.*



Suzanne and David Maga - September 21, 2025 at 07:25 PM



“ So sorry to hear of this, i have not seen Clint in many years. We went to high school together. Such a great guy, was a good friend to have back then and im sure has been a great friend to many over his life. Prayers to all that loved him.

Penny Green - September 21, 2025 at 02:21 PM

RP

“ I am in shock, my condolences to all who loved Clint. I have so many great memories of the few years we worked together and all the fun times. He was such a smart, funny interesting person, great guy who you knew you could trust. We lost touch after I left Integra but I will always fondly remember his friendship.

Rena Petrashko - September 20, 2025 at 09:33 AM

DB

“ My heart is profoundly heavy as I begin to process and mourn the passing of my great friend, Clint. We first met in kindergarten, and from that moment, our lives became intertwined in a way that shaped me very deeply. He was as close as a brother in so many ways. Losing him feels like losing a part of myself, a part of my history. It's a grief I haven't felt this deeply since losing my parents in the late '90's.

For nearly three decades, our paths ran parallel, filled with shared experiences that formed the bedrock of our friendship. I will forever cherish the memories of those years: playing at recess in grade school, the excitement of annual last-day-of-school sleepovers (especially the feeling of belonging when I could be "one of the boys," shirtless like him and his dad), and the camaraderie we found in band and jazz band. From the gridiron, where we stood shoulder to shoulder as right guard and tackle, to the grueling summer strength workouts in the high school mezzanine, we pushed each other to be our best.

Our time working together at the local gas station holds a special place in my heart. We turned minimum wage shifts into a masterclass in friendship filled with laughter, shared confidences, and unspoken understanding. We instinctively supported each other, dividing the workload and ensuring the other had a moment to catch their breath, and somehow always managed to make even the most mundane tasks enjoyable-together. Even after moving on to other jobs, we always made time to visit each other, whether while at Family Video or during his late nights operating the loud furnaces as a heat treat operator.

Beyond work, we shared countless milestones and adventures: countless inside jokes, my first beer at Cheri's graduation party, the thrill of seeing Guns N' Roses open for Aerosmith, navigating the complexities of first girlfriends, cruising Gratiot in his Ford pickup with only a single radio speaker, and jamming to AC/DC in his Cutlass Supreme. We embarked on spontaneous road trips to

Canada, introduced each other to lifelong friends, and even succumbed to the then-cutting-edge technology of pagers to stay connected. I will never forget him swinging by with his remote-controlled car on a night spent staying up till dawn with friends; long road trips to Kentucky and Tennessee; my first camping trip. Later, when I lived in Charlottesville, VA, he rode his motorcycle down to meet me on mine, and we cruised the scenic Blue Ridge Parkway together. He selflessly loaned me use of his bedroom computer many a late night in college to write papers; shared dinners at Outback....so many great memories. He even visited me while stationed at my duty station in Groton, CT where we blew a night together at a casino Blackjack table.

Even after I left for military service 25 years ago, our bond remained strong. I was deeply touched by his thoughtfulness in sending me videotapes of the Super Bowl commercials while I was stationed in Guam. His introduction of parting hugs showed me a different way to connect and express affection.

Clint had a profoundly positive impact on my life. He was a constant source of support, laughter, and understanding. His absence leaves an immeasurable void. I am eternally grateful for the privilege of having him as my friend. I will miss him terribly. My heart goes out to his family and all who loved him.

Darren Beasley - September 19, 2025 at 03:08 PM

TD

*Beautifully said Darren. I am so sorry for everyones loss. Clint was always a sweetheart.
Tanya Hemry/Disano*

Tanya Disano - September 24, 2025 at 05:27 PM

TG

“ True World Group planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Clint Cole.

True World Group - September 19, 2025 at 01:47 PM

TG

“ True World Group purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Clint Cole.



True World Group - September 19, 2025 at 01:47 PM



“ Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet was purchased for the family of Clint Cole.



September 19, 2025 at 12:04 PM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Clint Cole.

September 19, 2025 at 09:13 AM



“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Clint Cole.



September 19, 2025 at 09:13 AM

EH

“ Clint and I worked at the same company a few years ago. He was always so fun and lighthearted, and we valued his expertise. He gave many of us LEGO characters for our desks, and he gifted me my own little Harry Potter model. Harry still sits on my desk to this day and whenever I've seen him over the years, I always think fondly of Clint and his kindness that made him so special. I am saddened to hear of his passing. I'll be praying for the family during this difficult time ❤️

Emily (Krajci) Hepburn - September 19, 2025 at 12:19 AM

SM

“ Dear Rebecca, we were so sorry to hear of your brother's passing. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. He is in God's hands now. I hope you find some comfort in that knowledge now. We know how death of a loved one hurts. Time heals the hurt. Love you Suzanne and David

Suzanne and David Maga - September 18, 2025 at 09:36 PM

MK

“ Marvin K. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Clint Cole.

Marvin K. - September 18, 2025 at 04:53 PM

FM

“ This news has really saddened me. Clint was an amazing person. When our brother passed he was right there with us from beginning to end sharing in our grief. I hope they are together in heaven sharing memories of their time amongst us and relishing in the freedom of no more pain. Rest well Clint! You will definitely be missed and always remembered!

Flesia McDougal - September 18, 2025 at 04:01 PM

KK

“ I was so heartbroken to hear of the passing of your brother/ brother in law/ uncle. He had such a bright personality. I always enjoyed talking to him and I will sincerely miss him. I love you all and am so sorry that I am unable to attend on Monday. Please know that I am thinking of all of you and wish I could be there. Love and condolences, Kristi Kempisty (Weingartz)

Kristi Kempisty - September 18, 2025 at 02:20 PM