



Arnold "Bill" Newman

August 21, 1932 - August 11, 2022

Arnold Lee "Bill" Newman, age 89 of Clare, (formerly of Frankenmuth) passed away on Thursday, August 11, 2022, just ten days shy of his 90th birthday, at Pioneer Golden Estates in Clare. "Bill" was born the son of Ted and Arvilla Newman near Clare on Aug. 21, 1932. He graduated from Central Michigan University with his BA in Education and began a 33 year career teaching Biology at Clio High School. While teaching, he was a resident of Frankenmuth and attended the St. Lorenz Lutheran Church in Frankenmuth where he was a member of the Stephen Ministry Team and sang in the church choir; he had also managed an apartment complex. Bill wintered in St. Augustine, Fla. for several winters and while there he had volunteered at the Washington Oak's State Park. He was an avid gardener and enjoyed his flower gardens, reading, and playing piano, in addition to visiting and socializing. Bill enjoyed wildlife, feeding his birds daily and watching flocks of turkeys and herds of deer.

Survivors include his dear friend, Jane Vershave, his sister-in-law, Barb Everts, several nieces, nephews, and cousins. He also had close ties with several of his past high school students who maintained contact for many years. To Bill, these students were also considered to be part of his family. He was preceded in death by his parents and his brothers, Ed and Donald. It was Mr. Newman's desire to not have a formal funeral service, but to be privately interred with his parents in the Arthur Township Cemetery near Clare. Arrangements were under the care of the Stephenson-Wyman Funeral

Homes in Clare and Farwell.

Cemetery Details

Arthur Township Cemetery

2500 S. Athey Ave.
Clare, MI 48617

Tribute Wall

BL

“Mr Newman was my biology teacher and I loved his class what a wonderful teacher and a very kind man. May God give his family and friends peace at this time. Bonita Lloyd

Bonita Lloyd - November 06, 2023 at 06:46 PM

GR

“Hi is this my buddy Bill!” Those were always my first words to him on the phone. Bill was my “adopt a grandparent” through the CMU adopt a grandparent program. I met him in 2018 and would visit him 2 times a week. We would eat at one of his favorite restaurants, Cheers. Where he would always order extra fries for me and fish for himself. Bill and I became really great friends and even when the program ended, we would still keep in contact. Bill always told the best stories and I learned so much from him. To my buddy Bill, I will miss our monthly phone calls and laughs. I promise I’ll feed those apples to the deer.

Grace Richardson - September 12, 2022 at 04:54 PM

BA

“ Bill was a kind friend and just for the record he would have been 92 years old on but 21st. I feel bad as I didn't get to wish him a happy birthday. If I were to get through to him he would have shrugged it off and give me a hard time for not calling him sooner. I was bad that way. I have many letters from him over the years. Very thoughtful and considerate. He would go into detail about the weather and the events of his life (always interesting and informative). My Replies always seemed boring and uninteresting. But I enjoyed responding. Bill donated his time to the Washington Oaks state Park in Florida. That is where I met him. We became fast friends and has endured for almost 20 years! My life will be a bit lonelier without Bill. I was deeply moved when I heard that his mother was waiting for him just before he passed on. I never witness such sweetness from him before and it was touching. I love you Mr. Bill more than I can express. Take care on the other side. you've earned your wings

Bruce Ackinson - August 24, 2022 at 04:23 PM

RE

“ He always was a kind man. When there use to be cookie break at the high school, he was kind to support staff.

RevaVanHove - August 24, 2022 at 12:31 PM

BV

“ I will never forget the first biology test in Mr. Newman's class. The first question on the test was who is the author of your book? My answer was who cares. It was a lesson I took through the rest of my years as a student. It was a question asked in one of my grad classes, which brought it home. Another student asked who the professor was referring to. I could have answered the question, it was the author of our text book. I always knew who wrote my texts. Even if they had multiple authors. Thanks for the lesson.

Becky Vigus - August 22, 2022 at 02:36 PM

KH

“ I’m speaking for many, he was a great teacher.

Kevin Hempsall - August 22, 2022 at 01:22 PM

AM

“ Bill was mostly likely the kindest person I knew. He was caring, compassionate and real. The world lost an amazing man. Bill was incredibly interesting to be around and was very smart.

Andrea Moore - August 20, 2022 at 10:56 AM

KC

“ I met Bill 20+ years ago in St. Augustine, FL. My Dad was staying at the same condo complex as Bill. Whenever I would talk with my Dad on the phone, he would tell me about this very kind man who, knowing my Dad was still dealing with the loss of my Mom, was showing care and concern for him. Bill checked in on my Dad every day, took my Dad to Washington Oaks Park with him and made sure that my Dad was okay. I was delighted to finally meet this special man. Bill and Dad became good friends, and Bill and I became good friends as well, Bill was the nicest, kindest, most generous and caring person. The world is a better place because of him. I am so grateful for the goodness Bill showed my Dad, and so grateful that I was blessed to have known him.
You will be greatly missed, Bill. Be at peace. Happy Birthday! Say “hi” to my Dad! ❤️

Karen Corso - August 15, 2022 at 09:16 PM

BA

“ Met Bill when he was at Green Acres, a very enjoyable man, really enjoyed our conversations.

Barbbara - August 15, 2022 at 08:40 AM

CD

Bill and I have been friends since 1959 when Bill was my biology teacher at Clio High, Bill and I have communicated by mail, phone and in person all these years. Since at Green Acres Bill and I spoke often by phone. He was a wonderful friend and mentor to me and many others all these years. I miss our letters and conversations already. Bill sang the first gospel song I had ever heard outside a church, it was "I Come to the Garden Alone" at a Jobs daughters installation - I will never forget it - and yes he is now in that Garden

chet duffy - August 15, 2022 at 04:54 PM

JA

*I'm late to this news...
I was in his biology class, in high school ...i enjoyed his teaching immensely...i still remeber most of the 20 native bird calls he had us memorize...lol!
SO sad to know he's gone now...It is very cool he made it to 89 though!
Hopefully it was all good and happy times for him.
God bless n keep you Mr Newman...thank you for being such a good and kind teacher...* 🙏💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖💖

Jacki - November 29, 2022 at 04:04 PM