



Barbara J. Haring

October 22, 1937 - January 31, 2014

Barbara J. Haring, age 76, of Farwell, passed away Friday, January 31, 2014 at the Pine River Nursing Home in St. Louis. She was born October 22, 1937 in Vernon Twp., Isabella County to Ralph and Florence (Callihan) Irwin. She was united in marriage to Kenneth Haring on August 23, 1955 with him predeceasing her on June 10, 2002. Together they had built a home on the estate of Barbara's grandparents Fred and Maggie Irwin.

Barbara is survived by a brother Wayne Irwin of Baytown, Texas and a sister-in-law Delita Lloyd of Clare.

In keeping with Barbara's wishes cremation has taken place and was handled by the Stephenson-Wyman Funeral Home of Clare and Farwell. On-line guestbook at www.stephenson-wyman.com

Tribute Wall

WM

“ It does not seem so long ago that I would go in Gay's 5 and 10 (Polly's) to visit her when we would be spending time in downtown Clare. The Mogg family enjoying the Irwin family for a summer picnic out at the farm, where Ken and Barb built their final home. I am not aware of any members of the Callihan family remaining in the Clare area. Pat and I wish to extend our condolences to our cousins and the rest of Barb's family.

William and Patricia Mogg - March 18, 2014 at 05:06 PM

JM

“ Barbara and her bother Wayne are my first cousins. They were just enough older than I that I looked up to them and they were willing to play games with us at family meetings. The last two times I was in Michigan I spent time with her at her farm home with Connie, my sister, and at the nursing home. last fall. I wish i could have done more for her as she was so lonely. She is at a better place now and I will miss her.

Jerry Mogg - February 13, 2014 at 10:48 AM

CM

Loved Barbara. She was my Callihan cousin, and our mothers were "look-alike sisters. I remember her talking about teenage things when I was a girl. (I loved listening to that exciting talk about things that might possibly be in my future a long time from then.) Once I spent the night at Aunt Florence's and Uncle Ralph's, and teenage Barbara kindly walked down the road with me to "pick" some wild roses that I had seen from the car window on the trip out to their house. (That was one of my first lessons about how many wild flowers are best left to admire where they grow.) I so enjoyed seeing her with my brother, Jerry, a few years ago when Aunt Neva died. She went with us to the cemetery where her parents are buried and we also went to visit our shared relatives' grave at Cherry Grove in Clare, MI.

Connie Mogg - March 18, 2014 at 11:55 AM