



Forrest G. "Babe" Myers

May 19, 1928 - August 12, 2020

Forrest G. "Babe" Myers, age 92 of Clare, passed away peacefully on August 12, 2020 at the Northwoods Nursing Center of Farwell. On May 19, 1928, Babe was born the son of Herman and Jessie (Landon) Myers in Branch, Michigan. He was united in marriage to Ruth Ogilvie on April 14, 1951 in Scottville, and the couple has enjoyed just over sixty-nine years of marriage since. After proudly serving in the U.S. Army at the Walter Reed Hospital, Babe worked as a meat cutter for the thirty years of his working life, largely for the Giant Way Grocery chain, which brought him to Clare in the late 1950's when he left the Giant Way of Ludington to accept the head meat cutting job at the Clare store. Those that knew Babe knew that he was an avid outdoorsman that enjoyed fishing, hunting, and processing other hunter's harvested deer—usually to the tune of 400 to 500 deer per season. Other passions of Babe's included tending his garden and pond, but his greatest passion was his avid sponsor of Alcoholics Anonymous, a lasting legacy for which his family still receives testimonies of those he's helped throughout the years.

Babe's survivors include his wife Ruth Myers of Clare and his four children Jim Myers of Clare, Shiela (Lee) Stuart of Kansa City, MO., Sandy Myers of Kalkaska, and Steve (Deb) Myers of Clare. Other survivors include his grandchildren Noel Burton, Shanna (Scott) Graham, Clinton Myers, Adam (Kelly) Owens, Andrew (Mary) Myers, and Alex Myers, his four great-grandchildren, and his sister Evelyn Stuart of Branch, MI. Babe was preceded

in death by his parents Herman and Jessie Myers, his siblings Lee, Bud, and Richard Myers, and his daughter-in-law Karen Myers.

In keeping with Babe's wishes, cremation has taken place. A memorial service in honor of Babe and Ruth will take place on Saturday, September 11, 2021 at the Clare Chapel of Stephenson-Wyman Funeral Home. Visitation will be from noon until the time of service at 2 P.M. Memorial contributions may be directed to the 26th District of Alcoholics Anonymous. Online condolences may be shared at the Myers' family page at www.stephenson-wyman.com

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 11. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Stephenson - Wyman Funeral Home (Clare)
1005 North McEwan St.
Clare, MI 48617
(989) 386-7451
wymanhf@chartermi.net
<https://www.stephenson-wyman.com/>

Service

SEP 11. 2:00 PM (ET)

Stephenson - Wyman Funeral Home (Clare)
1005 North McEwan St.
Clare, MI 48617
(989) 386-7451
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Tribute Wall

JW

“ So sorry for your loss.

John & Sharon Wegner - August 21, 2020 at 10:16 PM

JS

“ I have a lot of fond memories of your Dad and always enjoyed the times our families could get together. Would love to see you and reminisce. Good thoughts and hugs to the family. Love, Deanie

Joydeen Smith - August 16, 2020 at 08:30 PM

SM

“ *As I mourn the loss of my father, I also celebrate the person he was and the wonderful qualities he possessed.*

My grandparents were farmers and Dad carried that through his life. By example he taught us the value of a garden from preparing the soil to seeding and tending the plants while they grew and flourished.

Those were happy days in his shorts, no shirt, and bare feet out in the sun and fresh air.

Probably a throwback to his days as a little boy. (Mom took those tomato bushels and canned SO MANY quarts of tomatoes for winter storage). When dad did something he did it big.

As a meat cutter with a family of 6, he could always use some extra income. His meat processing business on our little property kept him busy through deer season with a few area farmers needing help from time to time with pigs or cattle. He raised rabbits, had occasional cattle he'd graze and prepare for sale at auction. We were surrounded by farmers on Surrey road. Some of the best folks ever.

He loved the outdoors and spent time in the woods, in the streams, and on the lakes for the sport of it or just the opportunity to be outdoors. In the 60's he decided we needed a pond on our property so he had it dug, found a spring to feed it and stocked it with fish. That was endless enjoyment, not to mention headaches, when the fish didn't make it through the winter, but then that was another project he could undertake outdoors.

Dad had endless energy. He was a hard worker and I think it rubbed off on his kids. He always had a smile for people and enjoyed the public. He liked helping others and found his outlet in AA at the age of 47. He also served as a Clare County Road Commissioner for several years. Did it have something to do with the paving of Surrey road??? We'll never know.

My dad was also my teacher. I remember as a young school age child, him saying to me, "never make fun of those who have less than you". I didn't know it at the time but he was speaking from experience coming from a poor family. Nevertheless, he said it with feeling and I knew it was important. I always remembered this in school and made it part of the way I viewed and approached others.

Two weeks ago, Northwoods Nursing Center provided the opportunity for me to FaceTime with Dad. We didn't know how it would go, but with me being in Olathe, Kansas, what was there to lose? I didn't know if Dad would know me but he did. Due to Covid he also had long hair on top of his head (aka comb over), something I'd never seen in my entire life as he always wore a butch cut. I told him so, and he gave me a little smirk so I knew he understood the tease. Our conversation was short but nurturing for us both.

On Tuesday, the morning my father passed, several hours before I knew about it, I awoke early and felt the need to get out of bed and spend some time outdoors. Very early mornings are such a special time of day. Something he would have a lot of experience with as a hunter and fisherman. Anyway, who in their 60's is excited about getting up at 5:00 to sit outside and enjoy the morning? I'm retired for God's sake! I even told my husband that I was excited about the day because I knew I'd be able to be outside trimming our landscape. I believe souls communicate and this was Dad's way of saying hello and being in process of bidding this earth goodbye. He is now free of a limited mind and body and I celebrate his freedom even as I mourn the loss. I'm so glad he was my father and so proud to be called a Myers.

*With love to my Dad and Family,
Sheila Myers*

SHEILA MYERS - August 15, 2020 at 11:18 AM

ST

“ *Such a wonderful person he was. Till we meet again at the coffee pot in Heaven with Bill W. Bob . My Deepest Sympathy to his wife and family*

Sandy and Stan Turley - August 14, 2020 at 07:35 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Forrest G. "Babe" Myers.*



August 13, 2020 at 11:18 PM

JH

“ *So very sad to hear this news today. Forrest always had a smile and a great handshake for me when I happened to run into him along the way. My deepest sympathy to Ruth, Jim, Sheila, Sandy and Steve and their families for the loss of your husband and father. May God hold you close as you mourn him now and in the days to come when the memories are shared. Joanne (Jackson) Horton*

Joanne Horton - August 13, 2020 at 09:44 PM