



Rebecca F. Grant

November 28, 1962 - November 19, 2025

Rebecca “Becky” Grant of Harrison, MI passed away peacefully at her daughter’s home on November 19th with the guidance of MyMichigan Hospice Care.

Becky was born in Royal Oak, MI to Eugene and Sharon Bacon. She was known for her generous heart, kind spirit, and ability to make anyone feel loved and welcomed. Becky was a proud mother, grandmother, sister, and aunt. Her children and grandchildren were the light of her life. She loved crafting and was known to spend her free time making intricately decorated terrariums. Becky had a green thumb and loved nurturing her own personal jungle of houseplants. And if you ever came to visit, you know that she ALWAYS had a fresh pot of coffee brewed.

Becky leaves behind her loving children, Wrae (Devon) Bates of Midland and Cody (Alex) Abraham of Harrison. She is also survived by her grandchildren - Allie and Dakota Bacon, & Damien, Dominic, and Deacon Bates, her dear sister Lela Bacon, brothers David and Steven Bacon, and her many nieces and nephews.

She is preceded in death by her husband Steven Grant, son Wade Bacon, best friend/sister Wendy Fielden, and parents Eugene and Sharon Bacon. A Celebration of Life will be held on Saturday, January 3rd at 1pm at the Gilmore Church of Christ in Farwell, MI. Luncheon will be provided after the service. Her family plans to spread her ashes at Lilly Lake, in Harrison, where she spent countless summers making some of her most cherished memories

with her friends and family.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 3. 1:00 PM (ET)

Gilmore Church of Christ
2093 West Coleman Road
Farwell, MI 48622

Tribute Wall

LB

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



lela bacon - November 29, 2025 at 09:13 AM

CS

“ *To My Sweet Becca and Family,
My heart hurts with you. Your Becky was one of those unforgettable souls—the kind that made you feel instantly welcomed, deeply loved, and always seen.
She and I shared a friendship that began over long days at the Clare Big Boy—where coffee flowed freely and conversations turned into connection. From there, our lives became beautifully intertwined. We watched our children grow into incredible humans, shared campfires and camping trips, and spent so many evenings in deep talks, laughter, tears, and the kind of friendship that only grows richer with time.
Becky loved big, and she loved well. Her children and grandchildren were her heartbeat, her purpose, and her greatest pride. I imagine that when she spoke your names, it was with light in her eyes and warmth in her voice—because to her, family was everything. Her kindness was quiet but powerful.
Her spirit was gentle but strong.
Her love—genuine, steady, and unfailing—was felt by everyone who had the gift of knowing her.
I am so grateful she had peaceful care and the comfort of loved ones beside her. And it feels just right that her life will be honored at Lilly Lake, where laughter, camping trips, and summers filled with memories live on—just like she does, in every heart she touched. Please know that I am holding you and your family close in prayer. May God wrap you in comfort, may memories bring gentle smiles through the tears, and may you always feel her nearby—in every shared laugh, every tender memory, and in the love that will always remain.*



Christine Smith - November 22, 2025 at 10:35 AM

WB

Christine, this is a beautiful tribute to my mom. Thank you so much for the kind words, the years of friendship and love you shared, and the wonderful childhood memories shared with both of our families. Love you ❤️

Wrae Bates - November 24, 2025 at 07:25 PM