



Name: Ronald J. Sweeney

Age: 72

Hometown: Bad Axe, MI

Funeral Date: July 12, 2021

Date of Birth: January 24, 1949

Date of Passing: July 06, 2021

Funeral Home: [Kaufman Funeral Home](#)

Funeral Information

A Mass of Christian Burial will be held on Monday, July 12, 2021 at 11 am at Good Shepard Parish – St. Columbkille Catholic Church at Sheridan Corner. Burial will be in the church cemetery. Visitation will be on Sunday, July 11, 2021 from 2 – 8 pm at the Kaufman Funeral Home in Bad Axe or Monday at the church from 10 am until the service time at 11 am. If you wish to offer your condolences to Ron’s family, please go to www.kaufmanfuneralhome.com

Family of the Deceased

He is survived by three daughters: Pam (Brian) Peters of Cass City, Kelly (Lonnie) Schulz of Pigeon, and Katie (Joseph) Fasel of Wyoming, Michigan. He is survived by his three daughters along with his four favorite people in the world, grandchildren Crystal Schaible of Rochester Hills, and Olivia, Lauren, and Logan Peters of Cass City. Also surviving are siblings Jerry Sweeney of Ubly, Dean (Susan Mardlin) Sweeney of Ubly, Bernie (Mary) Sweeney of Harbor Beach,

Theresa (Tom) Polega of Kinde and Donna Nunamann of Middleburgh, New York, and many nieces and nephews. His wife Joanne preceded him in death, as well his parents-in-law, Willard and Helen Ellicott of Owendale, and sisters-in-law Judy Sowden of Owendale and Barb Sweeney of Ugly.

Biography

Ronald J. Sweeney, affectionately known as "Grumpa" to his family, passed away unexpectedly at his home on Tuesday, July 6, 2021. He was 72 Years old. Ron was born in Cass City, Michigan, to the late James B. And Virginia (Sowden) Sweeney, the eldest of 6 children. He married Joanne (Ellicott) Sweeney on October 25th, 1969. Ron worked his entire career with Tower Automotive in machine repair. Throughout his life he enjoyed time working on his homestead, raising some animals in the distant past, growing a large garden and always keeping his lawn well-manicured. As of late, his favorite hobby was baseball practice with his grandson Logan in a large section of his yard that he mowed especially for the game. He called it his field of dreams.