



Name: Anna Irene Cooley

Age: 92

Hometown: Grant Township, MI

Funeral Date: Not Available

Date of Birth: July 28, 1929

Date of Passing: August 30, 2021

Funeral Home: [**Champagne Funeral Chapel**](#)

Funeral Information

A graveside service for the family will be at Grant Twp Cemetery. Cynthia and Debra want to thank Dr. Paul Scaddan MD, Anna's physician, nurses Callie and Vickie of A Change of Seasons Hospice and to James Childs of Champagne Funeral Chapel. Because of their strength, caring, empathy and understanding it made traveling through these last few weeks easier for the family.

Family of the Deceased

She is survived by her two daughters Cynthia Schweiter of Grant Twp and Debra (Tom) Balash of Bay City; niece Terry (Bob) Lynch and nephew William La Veque. She was preceded in death by her husband Arthur, her parents and her brother and sister-in-law William and Patricia La Veque.

Biography

Anna Irene Cooley, 92, of Grant Twp, died August 30, 2021 at her home under the care of her two daughters and hospice. Our mother Anna peacefully left us to

again be embraced by the loving arms of our father, her beloved late husband, Arthur. Anna was born July 28, 1929 on her step-father's farm in Brookfield Twp to the late William and Nina (Hutchinson) La Veque. Even though she grew up in Detroit, she spent many summers on the farm. There she would meet a young farmer and over the next few years their friendship turned to love. On May 16, 1948 Anna married Arthur S. Cooley Jr. in a small chapel in West Branch. They purchased property in Grant Twp and made their home. They were blessed with two daughters and together nurtured them into the women they are today. Anna remained in her home even after the death of Arthur as a result of an auto accident in 1979. She has spent the last weeks of her life in her home with her daughters. Anna remained a devoted loving wife, mother and homemaker. She always kept an immaculate home, was an outstanding cook and could not be beat in her ability to bake. Her greatest love was her lawn. She spent hours working outside mowing and trimming the grass. And in the quiet of evening she would crochet, but now her hands no longer can guide the thread.