



## Michael Keegan

Mike was born and raised in Detroit, Michigan. Dearest father of Kathleen. Loving husband of the late Mary E. Keegan. Brother of Donna Brenner and brother of the late Margaret McKnight, Lourene Keegan, Betty Laenen and Larry Keegan. He was a loving uncle to 15 nephews and 8 nieces. A Funeral Mass will be held Friday, June 19th, 2015 at 12pm at Our Lady Star of the Sea Catholic Church 467 Fairford, Grosse Pointe Woods, with a reception to follow at the The Hill Restaurant at 123 Kercheval Ave., Grosse Pointe Farms, MI 48236. Mike was the heart of his family, the glue that kept everyone together. He always had a word of encouragement, would help anyone that needed help. He loved talking to people and getting to know them. He loved to laugh and always seemed to be talking in photos, especially family photos. Music was always a big part of his life and he had a lovely bass voice. His favorite was chorale music and he sang in the church choir all of his adult life. Mike attended St. Rose Catholic School and graduated from the University of Detroit - School of Engineering. He was drafted into the Army during World War II and joined the Air Force and was trained as a pilot. As part of a bombardier squad, he flew missions in Europe as co-pilot of a B-26. In February 1957 he was wed to Mary Keegan. While working for Bendix Corp, the couple moved to South Bend, Indiana. In 1959 they welcomed the birth of their daughter Kathleen. Among other things in South Bend, Mike served as an usher at the Notre Dame football games. The family returned to the Detroit area in 1964 and moved into their home in Grosse Pointe Woods. They were

active in the Our Lady Star of the Sea parish, where they made many lifelong friends. In 2005, Mike joined the board of the Surtaruk Foundation at the bequest of his lifelong friend Alex Surtarak. The Foundation awards scholarships each year to promising undergrads in the School of Engineering at University of Detroit. Mike moved to Houston to be with his daughter in 2011. He moved into the Brookdale Galleria community where he continued to make friends and joined into the various activities. Until recently, he would walk every day, either to the Galleria, Starbucks or the "Wall of Water" park across the street. He joined the Kazoo Ensemble and participated in concerts at store openings, Memorial Park and schools. The group took trips and this past year participated in Houston's fabled Art Car Parade. A measure of a man is not how much he has loved but of how much he is loved. Mike was loved by many and will be remembered always.