



Josephine Grieve

October 27, 1923 - August 13, 2011

Grieve (nee: Ugolini) Josephine. Age 87. August 13, 2011. Beloved wife of the late Sterling Grieve. Loving mother of Sandra (Norm) Anderson, Solee Longo, Marcus (Renee) Pigman. Dear Nonni of 7 grandchildren. Great Grandmother of 6. Visitation Tuesday at Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home, 2640 Monroe (near W. Outer Drive) Dearborn, 1-9p.m. Funeral service Wednesday, 10 a.m. at the funeral home followed by a procession to Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Holy Sepulchre Cemetery

25800 W. 10Mile Road
Southfield, MI 48033

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 16. 1:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home
2640 Monroe Blvd.
Dearborn, MI 48124
information@hackettmetcalf.com
<https://www.hackettmetcalf.com>

Service

AUG 17. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home
2640 Monroe Blvd.
Dearborn, MI 48124
information@hackettmetcalf.com
<https://www.hackettmetcalf.com>

Tribute Wall

KC

“ Oh...I'm sorry to hear this. I liked Jo very much. She was a good friend of the family. I didn't know she had passed :(My Mom, M.E. Cassani told me. So very sorry for the family's loss. She was a really nice, funny lady.

Kristin Cassani - March 23, 2013 at 03:19 PM

M.

“ I wish I would have known about Jo's passing when it occurred. She and Sterling were long time friends with my father, Peter, and our family liked her very much. Our sincere condolences and love, M.E. Cassani and the Cassani family.

M.E.Cassani - March 22, 2013 at 09:31 PM

SY

“ My Nonni was my first best friend. She gave me the gift of her time and love. She taught me that there's nothing more important than family and to cherish every moment together. Anyone who has ever met her loved her and people naturally gravitated toward her. She welcomed everyone into her home and heart, no matter where they came from, Nonni would fill their belly and make them feel like family.

I feel so lucky and blessed that she was able to meet and have a relationship with my children. Not many children get to say that they got to meet their Great Grandmother. My children had good years with her and will always carry her in their heart. She will always be my first best friend and I will miss her very much. I will hold very close the wonderful memories of my beautiful Nonni.

God Bless you Nonni.

Solomea

Solomea Young - August 17, 2011 at 10:09 PM

“ JOSEPHINE'S HEAVENLY HOMECOMING...

Josephine's mother and dad, Ottavia and Biagio, sit at a large dining room table and there they enjoy the company of their children. The heavenly light streams through the window as they share a meal together. It's a peaceful place yet full of laughter by all those who sit around the table. Freddie's smile lights up the room. Camel jokes with Sylvia and puts his arm around her shoulder with a tender squeeze. Peter sits next to his father in quiet contentment. A seat is empty next to Ottavia.

Suddenly, the laughter is hushed and all is quiet as they watch the door slowly open across the room. They see a beautiful familiar face peek her head inside. "It's Jo!" they all exclaim in excitement. She runs into the sunlit room and into the arms of her waiting family. She basks in the warmth of their hugs and kisses and takes her place in the seat next to her mother. Joy flows from her as she looks at each and every one at the table. She is strengthened by their presence, and she can feel their love all around her. Her happiness is so intense and real that, without a word spoken, they know exactly how she feels. The conversation and laughter commence and, once again, Josephine feels the incredible comfort of home.

Aunt Jo's love of family is a wonderful legacy she has left to all of us. Thank you, Auntie.

Adriana

Adriana Fox - August 16, 2011 at 11:34 AM

“ A couple of my favorite stories she shared with me.

As a young girl of no more than 10 she was already an adventurous leader. On a hot summer morning Jo gathered with some of her sisters, her brother Fred, and some neighborhood friends. She shared with them the magic of Belle Isle from a few visits she had there. She told them of the fountains, the trees and open area, and the river with boats. The kids were amazed and wanted to see it. So Jo the pied piper and these kids headed out with one roller skate to pass around for a three hour tour to Belle Isle. It was a long walk but they were all rewarded with wonderful day of adventure on the island. It was getting late so they started home very hungry. It was Fred that got the short straw and had to ask a store owner for a hunk of lunch meat and bread to feed his friends on the walk home. The sun was setting and the kids could see their street ahead in the distance. As they rounded the corner they all saw their parents waiting out front of the houses. They ran with hungry bellies into the arms of relieved parents. All were fed and some were spanked before bed.

Years later this beautiful woman still had some adventure in her heart, but blind dates were not a favorite. On a cold wet evening a good friend talked her into meeting a man that she thought highly of. So off she went wondering if she made the right decision. She reached the meeting location and got out of her car with her gloves in her hand. As she came around the front of her car, the man she came to meet stepped out of his car. She said she could hardly breathe. He was 6'3" tall and very handsome. He said hello and introduced himself with a deep voice and a slight southern draw. They went to shake hands and she dropped her gloves to the ground. As timing would have it, they both bent down to pick them up at the same time and smacked their heads together. I believe this to be where two strangers met the love of their lives.

Sincerely grateful to have known her love and tasted her cooking.

Marcus Pigman - August 15, 2011 at 11:52 PM



“ Aunt Jo was such a wonderful person. She was always happy to see me and my husband, Marc -- she was so full of love. She was just a great lady! She will be missed by all who knew her. But my special memories are the stories that my mother told about how she and her sister grew up together. The story I liked best was one where my mother wore her sister Josephine's new skirt to school one day (thinking she was way cool) and then got home to find her sister already waiting and pretty mad!! We learned a lot about being sisters from those stories!! And we learned how to be good aunts, too! Thanks to my fabulous zizi Jo!

Kathy Chiasson - August 15, 2011 at 06:37 PM

DH

“ Christmas Dinners were the best at your house Nonni! Never have I had a 7 course meal that was as delicious as yours. I will miss stopping by to visit you :)

~Dayna



Dayna Heym - August 15, 2011 at 02:01 PM

TB

“ I remember all the Sundays, so many years ago, that Aunt Jo, Sole, and Sandy came over to our house in Taylor. Some of the most special memories were those Sundays they came over, and we made wax stars for the holidays; the times that my brother and I spent with Aunt Jo, and her family, at Camp Dearborn; and when Aunt Jo came to Missouri, with my mom in 1969, to visit me at Fort Lenoradwood. She was loved and will be missed by all of us, but we have some great memories!

Your loving niece,
Sissy



Tavia Burgess - August 14, 2011 at 03:30 PM

AG

I wish I could say I had the pleasure of knowing Josephine, but having heard so many lovely stories from my father (Jim Teets) and Solee, I felt like I did and it was clear she was loved by many. My prayers are with the family. I know my father is greeting her in heaven with a big smile and open arms. Love to all, Amber Gadsby

Amber Gadsby - August 15, 2011 at 07:50 PM