



Robert G. McLeod

April 28, 1924 - January 4, 2012

McLeod, Robert G. Age 87. January 4, 2012. Beloved husband of the late Betty. Loving father of Beth, Andy, Isabell, Bob, Chris and the late Tim and Jeff. Cherished Grandpa of 16 grandchildren and Papa of 27 great grandchildren with 1 great great grandchild on the way. He will be greatly missed by Papa's Girls. Gathering of family and friends Saturday at Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home, 2640 Monroe Blvd. (near W. Outer Drive) Dearborn, 4p.m. until the time of Memorial Service at 6p.m. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to a veteran's organization of your choice.

Events

JAN 7 **Gathering Time** 04:00PM

Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home
2640 Monroe Blvd., Dearborn, MI, US, 48124

JAN 7 **Memorial Service** 06:00PM

Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home
2640 Monroe Blvd., Dearborn, MI, US, 48124

Comments



“ i love you Grandpa forever and always xoxoxoxoxo

Joel - March 05, 2014 at 09:36 AM



“ Grandpa-You were my riding buddy :)
High school is memories with you!!!!
I love you. xox Joel

joel burton - January 07, 2012 at 10:01 AM



“ We sat beside your bedside, Our hearts were crushed and sore;
We did our best to the end, 'Til we could do no more.
In tears we watched you sinking, We watched you fade away; And though our hearts
were breaking, We knew you could not stay. You left behind some aching hearts,
That loved you most sincere; We never shall and never will Forget you Grandfather
dear.
Love Karin

Karin Simpson - January 06, 2012 at 05:34 PM



“ Karin Simpson lit a candle in memory of Robert G. McLeod



Karin Simpson - January 06, 2012 at 05:20 PM



“ You never know the extent of a word Until you use it You never know the impact of a word Until you abuse it You never know what could or couldn't have been Until you lose it You'll never live through the good times in between Because you lost it Please when you say goodbye Make it count for what it's worth Put some value on the word It may be the last one ever heard What I would give to see his face Just one last time He's lying in a better place So I'll just smile and say it's fine We never got to share a dance Or celebrate together If only we had one last chance I'd make it last forever I would show him how good I've done And how much better I still can do I'd show him how much he meant to me And how much I loved him to I'd thank him for always being there And sending me all his love I want to feel him one more time Give him one last hug He was one of the strongest male figures I ever came across. My youngest son is named after you, I don't think he ever knew. He wore a smile even though he didn't know how much he lost The word goodbye left my lips So quickly and so hollow If only I knew it was forever I'd tell him only until tomorrow I'd make sure he kept fighting Even though he was tired and weak I'd be there to stop him crying While sleeping I'd kiss him on the cheek. And if it was his last 10 breathes That he would only ever get I'd take his hand and tell him That him I would never forget Followed by that little word That makes him know its time That little word that makes me cry I'd tell him, Grandfather Goodbye

Love always and forever in our hearts
Your Granddaughter
Kelly

Kelly(McLeod)Johnson - January 05, 2012 at 11:46 AM