



## Clarence "Ross" Veit

May 26, 1941 - October 15, 2017

Clarence "Ross" Veit, 76, of Buckley, passed away on October 15, 2017. Ross was born in Mt. Pleasant, on May 26, 1941 to the late Grace (Hilts) and John Veit. He was the 9th child of 10 siblings.

Shortly after high school Ross moved to Anaheim, CA where he met his wife Judy Grossberndt, of 53 years. They have three children; Terry (Carrie), Shelly (Danny) and Stacy (Vincent) all of Traverse City.

Ross enjoyed hunting, fishing, football and baseball. Most of all he enjoyed his grandchildren Chloe, Isaac, Sophia and Abby. His grandchildren were the "apple" of his eye. He supported all of their activities. He tried to make all of their events.

Ross spent most all of his career working for local 324 Operating Engineers while maintain RT Simmental Farms in Mt. Pleasant. Shortly after his first 2 grandchildren were born he and Judy decided to move north to be closer to them. Ultimately Ross and Judy ended up in Buckley where they have 10 acres and a small horse ranch.

Ross was very active in the horse community not only supporting Chloe and her equestrian events but cheering on all of the other equestrians as well. He was everyone's "grandpa" at the horse shows. His contagious laugh and notorious sense of humor will be missed by so many.

Ross is survived by his wife Judy, son; Terry (Carrie) Veit, daughters; Shelly (Danny) Roskey and Stacy (Vincent) Schafer; grandchildren, Chloe, Isaac, Sophie and Abby; brothers, Gary Veit, Stan (Kay) Veit; sisters, Madge Richmond, Patty (Phil) Moulds and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents; sisters, Virginia Hovey, Gwen Moyes, Beverly Morey, Karen Knickerbocker; and brother, John Veit.

A celebration of Life will take place October 28,2017 from 4-8pm at the St. Henry Center in Rosebush.

The family asks that in lieu of flowers those wishing to remember Ross consider a gift in his memory to the "Ross Veit scholarship fund" for 4 H kids that could benefit from financial assistance in raising an animal at: 2333 Whitetail Dr. Traverse City, MI 49696  
Kindly share your memories with Ross's family by way of his online guestbook by visiting <http://www.reynolds-jonkhoff.com>.

The family is being cared for by Reynolds-Jonkhoff Funeral Home and Cremation Services.

# Events

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**OCT**   **Service**   04:00PM - 08:00PM  
**28**

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St. Henry Center

4039 E Vernon Rd, Rosebush, MI, US, 48878

# Comments

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“ Ross would stop by with the grandkids on the 4 Wheeler while Judy was at work. We are blessed to have known such a wonderful person. He will be forever missed on the shores of Spider Lake. Judy and family, we are so sorry. Ron and Rhonda Winn.

**Ron and Rhonda** - October 21, 2017 at 08:22 AM

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“ Judy so sorry to hear about Ross. Hope you and your family are doing okay. We are all sad of his passing. He sure could light up a room! And that laugh.

**Keli Hagan** - October 18, 2017 at 09:17 PM

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“ I remember when Clarence Ross Veit first turned up in our lives. Ross was a young, happy-go-lucky fellow from Michigan that my father had taken a shine to at work, and Pop invited him 'round on a Sunday afternoon for a visit. In a matter of days (not weeks), Ross expressed an interest in my sister. This came as somewhat of a surprise to Judy, but she adjusted quickly (read: instantly). In no time at all, the only thing occupying Judy's mind was the young, handsome, worldly Mr Veit. She would practice writing her fantasy future name "Judy Louise Veit" all over her school folders and on any scrap of paper within her domain. She was in love- hook, line, and sinker.

To me, Ross had assumed the role of big brother; I did not have one, and this new guy that my dad liked and my sister was overwhelmed with was always good to pull me aside with a humourous story or that bit of advice he knew a lad of thirteen would need to go out and face the world. He would later help teach me to drive ("Christ, don't let go of the wheel! Jesus! Never let go of the wheel!"). That was the only time I have ever seen Ross scared.

Judy and Ross and little Terry moved off to Michigan. I think California was lacking in just about everything Ross wanted out of life, and, now a family man, wanted to be near his own family as he navigated through the uncharted future with Judy and Terry. I would later come to see what it was he loved so much about the Michigan countryside. Great place to raise up a family.

As years passed, our family (Grossberndt) spread out in all different directions. I would see Judy and Ross and their family only in five or ten year intervals. With this sort of infrequency, one tends to look at life in snapshots. Judy and Ross in Bell Gardens. Judy and Ross in Mt Pleasant. The lake house. Their home in Buckley. And their family expanding through generations. Each time I would see Ross, he'd be noticeably older, and you could see comfort in the ageing.

Ma and I visited with Judy and Ross at their home about six or so years ago. I clearly recall looking over at Ross, sitting there in his easy chair, looking a bit weary, hair white with the onset of the autumn of his life, not having grown any taller, that happy-go-lucky twinkle alive and still bright in his eyes. I'm sure it is still there now, and will be forever.

Rest in Peace, Ross

-Bill Grossberndt, Winnipeg Canada

Bill Grossberndt - October 17, 2017 at 01:15 PM

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“ Ross's laughter forever in our hearts. Janene Takayama

Janene Takayama - October 17, 2017 at 06:41 AM