



William 'Bill' Muha

January 9, 1954 - December 6, 2016

William 'Bill' Muha, 62, of Traverse City, passed away unexpectedly at his home on December 6, 2016.

Bill was born January 9, 1954 to the late Michael and Elizabeth (Schmidt) Muha in the Detroit area.

For the better part of his working career he was a machinist at Century Specialties, after leaving there he became a self employed handyman.

Susan Marie Harris walked into his life and for 44 years he spent his time being with his best friend and the love of his life. She will fondly remember him walking into their home after each day of work with the statement "I'm starving!" His appetite was plentiful but his cooking skills were few.

Bill was a man of many hats. The mentor, the advisor, the counselor, the father to many in the area, the one that made you smile, the life of the party, the jokester, but most of all the dad, the husband, the grandfather and the friend. He was always the first to arrive to help with anything and often the last to leave. A man that would open his door and his fridge for a cold beer to anyone he loved.

He would settle in to any episode of Andy Griffith, or a good western, but what he loved to do most was spend time with his three grandchildren. They were the light of his life and he never missed a moment to be with them.

Bill is survived and missed dearly by his wife, Susan, his son Will (Bethany) Muha and his daughter Heather (Tim) Martin. He is also survived and missed by his three little pals, his grandchildren; Noah, Willie and Brooklyn.

A memorial service to honor the life of Bill will be on Monday December 12, 2016 at the Reynolds-Jonkhoff Funeral Home at 3:00pm with a visiting time one hour prior.

The family would like you to consider contributions to the widow in lieu of flowers.

Contributions may be sent to 305 Sixth Street, Traverse City, MI 49684 on behalf of the family.

Please visit <http://www.reynolds-jonkhoff.com> to share your condolences with the family.

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

Events

DEC **Visitation for friends and family** 02:00PM - 03:00PM

12

Reynolds-Jonkhoff Funeral Home

305 Sixth St, Traverse City, MI, US, 49684

DEC **Memorial Service** 03:00PM

12

Reynolds-Jonkhoff Funeral Home

305 Sixth St, Traverse City, MI, US, 49684

Comments



“ Yesterday, was a tough one...you see receiving news of a Brother within the Fire Hall is something entirely new to me. Something I never thought would ever occur, something I never really ever put any thought or insight into, but yesterday that all changed.

Our fallen brother was a quiet, humble soul, whom never looked out for anything other than enjoying life and smiling and laughing along with family, friends and loved ones. He was very calming to be around, you knew when he arrived their would be laughs but without a word he would be able to control and maintain a situation with a nod, a smile or a chuckle.

I thoroughly enjoyed his humble jabs at teachers, as you know we work extremely hard; as he said "For a whole 6 hours a day, including two breaks and a prep"...said often but knowing him it was a subtle reminder and appreciation for having the patience and ability to be around little ones for that "Whole six hours"

I still remember and will always remember the first time I met our brother within Station #2; Port Dover. He came directly to me, shook my hand (with his enormous hand) and said "All you need to remember to be a successful Fire Fighter is this; Always think before you react and listen to your instincts, and.....keep those trucks shiny and clean!" Two things I held onto and reflected upon hearing of his passing, since I am a bit of a neat freak I loved hearing that trucks needed to be kept in order and mostly...Think and Trust your instincts; two important features to keep you safe and the others around you on any scene!

So, reflecting upon my lost brother; the Hall itself will be a somber place for a long period of time! He had a presence that was often felt but NEVER heard, he led with his many years of service by example; not boasting and or sharing stories of the past but always modeling and asking us 'Newbies' do you know we do this or that? Usually if we said no; he would direct us to go talk to a Captain (again laughing as if to say to those Captain's its your job not mine....I modeled you explain). Words definitely were something he denied others from to ensure no misinterpretation would occur; he wanted to ensure we learned and understood and I thoroughly believe his impact was felt / his presence was felt with a gentle nod and grin, as if to say 'Its all good boys we got this one'

Blogging has become a hobby of mine; I enjoy it as it gives me a means of reflection upon various things; however this is a first. Explaining the loss of a friend; a brother in the fire service is something that has really impacted me! I heard you become tight with your station, crew and they become close like family; and up to yesterday I did not realize not understand how tight we become!

I can honestly say that I would put my life in the hands of that crew, that station those brothers I have inherited upon being accepted into the fire service. I can honestly say that our loss friend will never be forgotten and I know in his own way he will always be with us; standing aside with a Colt in hand grinning and nodding at the various stories we tell. He will be there giving that gentle tap on the shoulder indicating 'we got this one too boys' upon entering a structure fire, walking into a dismal accident

and or anything in the future that takes our breath away...that was the presence and impact he could / would infuse upon arriving on scene in his grey Ford Escape; strutting up as if there is nothing occurring ahead of him and the profound knowledge that everything would work out fine and dandy!

Last Thursday evening I recall a fellow fire fighter indicating that he just realized our fallen brothers initials were 'BM'....ouch so many funny ways and means to go with that one; and I know I will take some slack for this but I really do not care, because he would absolutely chuckle and laugh his ass off not because BM could mean 'bowel movement' but because it took us so damn long to figure that out! That is just how he was;

Joe Archer - March 04, 2017 at 10:59 AM



“ My sincerest condolences to the family. I will always remember the crazy driveway to the house on the hill, how welcoming they were, the crush I had on their daughter and how their son was such an intelligent person. Those memories are from days far away but they will never be forgotten.

Michael Winn - December 11, 2016 at 06:59 AM



“ Sue & family,
Words cannot possibly express how sorry we are for your loss. Billie was loved by everyone. Always loved seeing him or coming over to see Sue & visiting. Sue & I always had a good time. He loved his wife & family so much. He did a lot of work for us and my favorite was the kitchen pantry he built in the wall. I'm so blessed that he did it for a reminder of what a great guy is was. He will be truly missed and it breaks my heart he is gone.



Larry & Shirley Neher - December 10, 2016 at 07:57 AM



“ So very sad to hear. My condolences to the family. Bill was a terrific person, excellent handyman and we will miss seeing him traveling around town, always smiling and taking time for hello's.

SHARON BUSUTTIL - December 09, 2016 at 10:02 AM



“ So sorry to hear. My prayers go out to the family from Hudson Fla. Sue and Will condolences. Andy



Andy S Johnson - December 09, 2016 at 09:47 AM



“ Dear Tim and family

I am so very sorry for your loss of your brother..you're in my prayers xo Janet Novick

Janet Novick - December 08, 2016 at 05:23 PM



“ My best memory was my first visit to the Muha house up on the hill. His brother-in law Steve and I were trying to drive our car up the driveway without going over the side. Bill was there with a big grin on his face trying not to make fun of us. His laughter and smile were infectious. I know he will. E missed by many. Prayers sent to all the family.

kathy harris - December 08, 2016 at 12:54 PM