



Harold Pardy

MAR 29, 1923 - FEB 28, 2016



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Harold Pardy

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Harold Pardy, age 92 of Hazel Park, Michigan passed away on February 28, 2016 at William Beaumont Hospital, Royal Oak, Michigan. He was born on March 29, 1923 in North Sydney, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Beloved Husband of Dorothy Pardy. They will be married 59 years in June. Brother of Roy Pardy. Special Uncle of Daniel Pardy and survived by many nieces and nephews. Also survived by many friends.

Harold almost lived his entire life in Hazel Park. He was active at the Senior Center of Hazel Park. Loved to fish, gamble, play card games like pinochle, crazy eights, and euchre.

He served in the Army during WWII where he was stationed in India and helped to build the Burma Road. During his service time he was awarded the Victory Medal, Asiatic-Pacific Theater Ribbon with 2 Bronze Battle Stars, 4 Overseas Service Bars, European-African Middle Eastern Theater Ribbon and the Good Conduct Medal.

Visitation will be held on Wednesday, March 2nd from 3:00 pm to 9:00 pm, the Funeral Service to be held at 7:00 pm at Hopcroft Funeral Home, 23919 John R. Road, (South West Corner of John R. Road and 9 1/2 Mile Road/Woodward Heights), Hazel Park, Michigan. The Burial will take place at Roseland Park Cemetery, Berkley, Michigan.



Events

Harold Pardy

MAR 29, 1923 - FEB 28, 2016

Visitation

 **Wednesday**, March 2, 2016


 3:00 PM - 9:00 PM ET

 **x**
MI



Funeral Service

 **Wednesday**, March 2, 2016

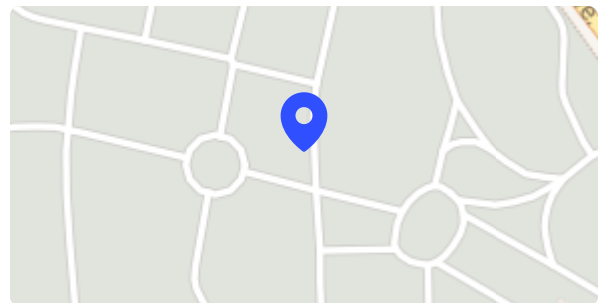
 7:00 PM ET

 **x**
MI



Cemetery Details

 **Roseland Park Cemetery**
29001 Woodward Ave, Berkley MI 48072





Tribute Wall

Harold Pardy

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LB

Lorrie Bolaños lit a candle in honor of Harold.

April 16 at 6:16 PM



LB

Lorrie Bolaños posted:

Uncle Howe was a great Uncle to me in both ways. He always made me feel beautiful and loved.. I remember staying with aunt Dorothy and him weekends and when school was out. We would hang out, talk, play go fish together. I always wanted to hear about his travels in the war. Burma stories were like great novels being opened. Until now I never realized just what he had accomplished over there. I would always bug him to let me wear his pink ring. Going into the bedroom and him reaching for the treasure chest and behold the pink beauty! It never stopped me from feeling like a princess when he let me wear it. I remember him and great memories at Higgins lake also. In grade school I had to learn all my presidents for a history test. He spent all weekend teaching me. He was proud i aced the test, and so was I. We held hands alot, he had soft, gentle, loving hands. I would sit in his lap as a little girl, he always made me feel safe. When I walked in the room he would say In his happy voice "Hi Lor"and never failed to remind me he loved me when I left. I will miss you uncle but I am happy your mind is at peace. My love always Lor, until we meet again.

March 2 at 5:52 AM



Anonymous sent a Peaceful White Lilies Basket to the Pardy family.

March 1 at 11:13 AM



VB

Valrie Bradford lit a candle in honor of Harold.

March 1 at 10:51 AM



Anonymous sent a Beautiful in Blue to the Pardy family.

March 1 at 9:41 AM





Tribute Wall

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Lorrie Bolaños lit a candle in honor of Harold.



March 1 at 6:04 AM



Lorna Bearup posted:

Uncle Howie and Grandpa would take me fishing out on Higgins Lake when I was a little girl. Grandpa would make me a "newspaper" hat. Uncle Howe would bait my hook with a worm, crabbing the whole time that if I wanted to go fishing, I shouldn't be too squeamish to bait my own hook. He would also take any fish I was lucky enough to catch off the hook, crabbing the whole time that I should be the one doing that, too. He would also tell me to "be quiet", that I was "going to sink the boat", etc., but he always let me go, and I think he secretly liked me going. He would say I was the only kid willing to wake up that early to go. Uncle Howe was always up for a good game of Crazy 8s or Liars Dice. Good memories. Love you, Uncle Harold.

March 1 at 6:03 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Harold by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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