



# Thomas Guy Powell

AUG 18, 1945 - JUL 29, 2016



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*ST*OPCROFT  
FUNERAL HOMES

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# Thomas Guy Powell

AUG 18, 1945 - JUL 29, 2016

**T**homas Guy Powell, age 70 of Warren, Michigan passed away on July 29, 2016 at his home. He was born on August 18, 1945 in Dearborn, Michigan.

Tom was a beloved father to Kimberly (Powell) Dolejsi and Christopher Powell and step father to Katie Arnold. Tom is also survived by his longtime girlfriend Peggy as well as his sister Diane (Powell) Rule.

We're thankful he is at peace but we already miss his sense of humor and his presence. Our world will never be the same.

A cremation service was held at the request of the family.



## Tribute Wall

**Thomas Guy Powell**

AUG 18, 1945 - JUL 29, 2016

AM

**Aunt Mary** posted:

Kimberly I know how heartbroken you are about your dad and how close you were getting with him the past few years. It is a definite loss losing a family member and the good thing is the memories you will always have and most recently, the time you were able to spend with him during his last days on earth. I know he loved that you were able to spend that time with him and was so proud of the woman you have become. My "standout" memory of your dad, one of them is when we went camping with you, Chris & your parents and your dog got sprayed by a skunk ... you dad put the dog outside on a leash and it just so happened the dog laid right under Uncle Rob & my sleeping area of the tent and we ended up smelling the stinky dog for the rest of the morning. Thankfully the girls were not born yet. Another one goes way back in the early days when Wendi & Lori were very little. We had purchased a kitten for each of the girls and Lori's kitten had a rare respiratory problem and only lived a few months. It was heartbreaking for her and me since that kitten died in my arms. Months later your dad found a tiny kitten stuck in between the building of his shop and decided it would be a good gift for us. We took that little kitten and named her Kieta and now she was a friend to Turke. Little did we know that she was infested with fleas ... we were in the process of moving so not only did she infest our house on Charm Court which we had to fumigate but also Kings Cove condo had to be fumigated. At the time it was not so funny because we were getting bit by the fleas and had to have them come back a few times to fumigate... but after a month or so, it was funny and we had lots of laughs over it ... fun memories that were awful at the time but we never stopped laughing about them afterward. I know you and Chris have some great memories of all the things you did as children and that can never be taken away. Love you, Aunt Mary

August 12 at 7:51 AM

DB

**Donald E Boyd Jr** posted:

Tom, a great and loyal friend with a feverish attraction to the joy of motorcycling. That is where I met him stopping by the bike shop and riding with me after work. Most of all though he was the worlds greatest tall story teller. His tales were founded in some degree of reality but were embellished to an unbelievable level. My favorites included the Mini Bike that he put a Harley motor on and the little bike was so fast that the cops couldn't catch him. The second was the BMW he had a turbo on and the tale was told that on his way to Mackinaw from Detroit a cop tried to pull him over at 100 MPH and Tom hit the throttle, pulled a wheelie and made it Mackinaw in 20 minutes. No matter that there was some poetic license taken in describing these events, Tom had a knack of showmanship that left us wanting for more. We will miss you good friend, God Speed.

August 9 at 12:05 PM



## Tribute Wall

**Thomas Guy Powell**

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GB

**George Butchko** shared an album called **Tom in 1987**.

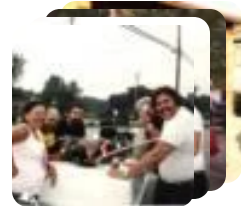
August 1 at 12:34 PM



GB

**George Butchko** shared an album called **New Album Name**.

August 1 at 12:34 PM



GB

**George Butchko** posted:

Kim, we are so sad for the loss of your Dad. Barb and I are heartbroken because looking back Tom was the best part of the early years of our (1984) marriage. We did stuff with your Mom and Dad like going to the movies, dinner, riding motorcycles with the Lemans 'Suzuki' motorcycles group (where we first met them) from I think 1986-1990. We always looked forward to our rides and forward to Tom's wisecracks and making us all laugh with story after story. Your Mom was his best side-kick setting him up for more comments that would again end in rib-aching laughter! I remember your Dad always showing up on a different/newer/better motorcycle for our summer monthly club rides, so we never knew what bike to expect him on! He would have us in tears as he critiqued each different make of motorcycle he rode and always favored the Harleys. I spent so many good times with Tom and also your Uncle Rob taking a Harley Memorial week 'guys only' road trip on our bikes; destination Yellow Stone National Park were we ended up getting snowed out of the mountain passes in the first part of June! It was hot when we left Michigan and we had awful rainy weather the entire trip but Tom kept our spirits high. I will always remember him riding with no hands and even laying way back on his bike as we rode down the expressway. Tom looking the part of a hard ass biker dude was asked to do a Yogurt commercial (as a biker dude) and we all thought he'd be the perfect guy for the ad but he turned it down as I think he didn't want all that kind of attention. My memory of Tom is him dressed all his black Harley attire, leaning on his Harley motorcycle, arms crossed over his chest with a big satisfied smile showing through his beard that said it all, 'I'm living life to the fullest'. I can't believe it's been so long since seeing Tom but he will forever live on in our hearts and happy memories of him will always make us smile. So sorry for your lost. George Butchko

August 1 at 12:34 PM



## Tribute Wall

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AB

**Annette Boyd** posted:

I have some wonderful memories of our motorcycling days, camping, and our second home on the lake. Two fantastic children, Kimberly and Christopher. All the dogs, birds, fish, hamsters and the one snake that occupied our home at one time or another. The saw sharpening business we had where my parents and Chris were all involved. Crazy and fun times.

August 7 at 7:19 AM

SM

**Steven Moore** posted:

As a child I remember being very intimidated by Tom. I knew that with his sheer size he could accidentally crush me, so I didn't want to think of what he could do if he meant it. He had a personality that commanded respect with no spoken words. I gave it to him. Our families would very often get together for birthday parties, holidays, and just to hang out. At the house I always admired Tom's huge wooden stereo in the living room. Often it was on during our visits. As I reached young adulthood I realized Tom wasn't quite so scary, in fact he was almost nice to me. In late 1986 my Father and I dropped by for a visit, just to catch up and hang out. That day Tom gifted me his stereo. I was so happy, I couldn't believe it was now mine after drooling over it all my life. I cherished that stereo and took it with me on several moves to include out of state and into the Army. I polished it, and dusted it and took care of it like it was a Fabergei Egg. In 1991 I gifted the stereo to a friend I went to Desert Storm with. I saw the same look in his eyes that I had when I looked at it so many years ago. I passed the torch that Tom gave me. I knew my friend was going to treasure it the way I did. When I picked up that stereo in 1986 I took a piece of Tom with me. I never saw or spoke to him again. He didn't have to give me that stereo but he knew how much I loved it and I think it made him feel good to do something nice for me. That's the Tom I have in my memory bank, not so much the intimidator, but the kind Tom. I thank you Tom for your presence and influence in my life. You helped mold me into the person I am today. Rest in peace...Memory from Steven Moore

August 5 at 3:03 PM



## Tribute Wall

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KD

**Kimberly Dolejsi** posted:

Daddy, so many memories. Camping, bicycling, motorcycle riding, Star Trek, Star Wars, Spaghetti Westerns... You saved me from drowning when I was three, you taught me how to keep my cool. You were my first hero. Love you and miss you and I still talk to you every single day. xo

August 1 at 12:34 PM

BM

**Basil Moore** August 10 at 6:33 AM

early in our friendship -- all four of us went up north to go camping -- in his camper -- in June -- it was the coldest June on record -- wet and cold -- I never was too happy about that -- except for the company -- we all shared our food and blankets -- and never looked back -- we used to play cards and B S and just " hang out " -- now he,s riding his Harley in heaven and nobody can stop him -- God keep you in His hands -- B L M

GB

**George Butchko** August 8 at 3:08 PM

Kids we are so sad for the loss of your Dad. Barb and I are heartbroken because looking back Tom was the best part of the early years of our (1984) marriage. We did stuff with your Mom and Dad like going to the movies, dinner, riding motorcycles with the Lemans 'Suzuki' motorcycles group (where we first met them) holiday parties and more from I think 1986-1990. We always looked forward to our rides and forward to Tom's wisecracks and making us all laugh with story after story. Your Mom was his best side-kick setting him up for more comments that would again end in rib-aching laughter! I remember your Dad always showing up on a different/newer/better motorcycle for our summer monthly club rides, so we never knew what bike to expect him on! He would have us in tears as he critiqued each different make of motorcycle he rode and always favored the Harleys. I spent so many good times with Tom and also your Uncle Rob taking a Harley Memorial week 'guys only' road trip on our bikes; destination Yellow Stone National Park were we ended up getting snowed out of the mountain passes in the first part of June! It was hot when we left Michigan and we had awful rainy weather the entire trip but Tom kept our spirits high. I will always remember him riding with no hands and even laying way back on his bike as we rode down the expressway. Tom looking the part of a hard ass biker dude was asked to do a Yogurt commercial (as a biker dude) and we all thought he'd be the perfect guy for the ad but he turned it down as I think he didn't want all that kind of attention. My memory of Tom is him dressed all his black Harley attire, leaning on his Harley motorcycle, arms crossed over his chest with a big satisfied smile showing through his beard that said it all, 'I'm living life to the fullest '. I can't believe it's been so long since seeing Tom but he will forever live on in our hearts and happy memories of him will always make us smile. So sorry for your lost.George

KA

**Katie Arnold** August 3 at 4:14 AM

Tom, I am thankful that God decided to give me two Dad's, not just one. The last 20 years of knowing get you, has been a pleasure. You used to make me laugh so hard at dinner, I'd cry, and I couldn't even eat. You bought me my 1st computer, my High School Varsity Jacket, and paid for one of my many weekend trips out to LA in my early 20s, and so much more. I love



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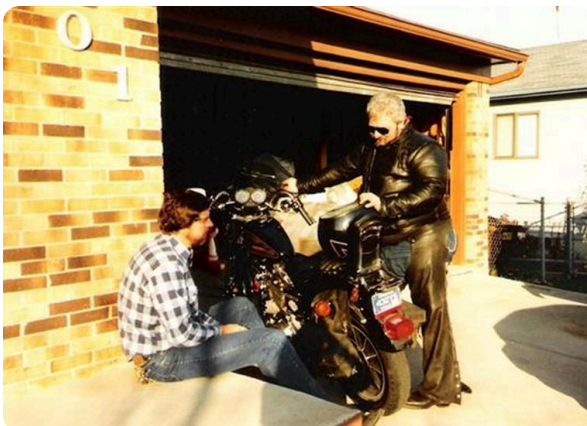


everything you, and will never forget all that you have done for my Mother and I. She always called you her angel in black, because one day, you rode your motorcycle up on our front lawn, and everything was ok. Miss ya! Rip.



George Butchko shared 8 photos to the Tom in 1987 album.

August 8 at 3:04 PM





## Media

**Thomas Guy Powell**  
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George Butchko shared 8 photos to the **New Album Name** album.

August 7 at 4:51 PM



Tom, Halloween Party 1987



Tom 1987



Laughing with Tom



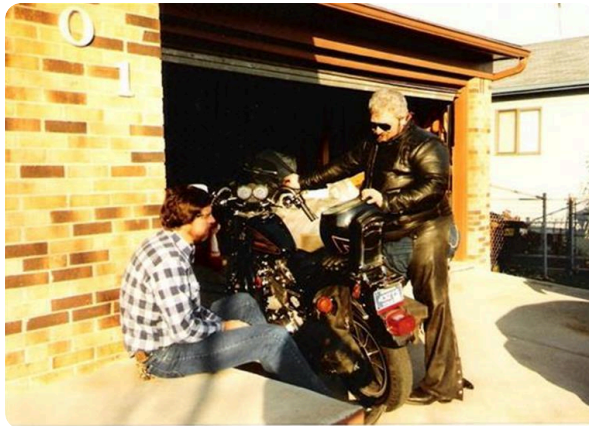
Laughing with Tom



# Media

**Thomas Guy Powell**

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George and Tom 1987



Leman's National Ride 1988 George and Tom



Tom - Look No Hands



Tom - Look No Hands 2



## **Memories only last if you share them**

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



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