



# Julius Boleyn

DEC 1, 1926 - OCT 27, 2019



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FUNERAL HOMES

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## **Julius Boleyn**

DEC 1, 1926 - OCT 27, 2019

**J**ulius Boleyn, age 92 of Hazel Park, passed away October 27, 2019 at home. He was born December 1, 1926 in Handshoe, Kentucky to John and Emily Boleyn.

He is predeceased by his wife Billie Darlene Boleyn. Dear father of Maggie C. Boleyn, Monty (Debbie) Boleyn and Michelle Parlett. Grandfather of six and great grandfather of seven. Julius is predeceased by his brother Michael. He is survived by Michael's wife Minnie.

Visitation Friday, November 1st from 3-9 pm with funeral service at 7 pm at Hopcroft Funeral Home, 31145 John R Road, Madison Heights, MI 48071 (one block north of 13 Mile Road on the west side of John R Road).




# Events


**Julius Boleyn**

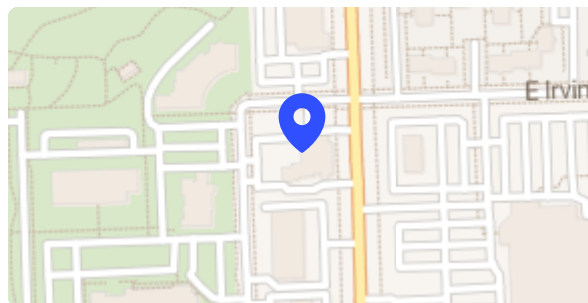
DEC 1, 1926 - OCT 27, 2019

## Visitation


 **Friday**, November 1, 2019


 3:00 PM - 9:00 PM ET


 **Hopcroft Funeral Home-Madison Heights**  
31145 John R. Road, Madison Heights MI 48071

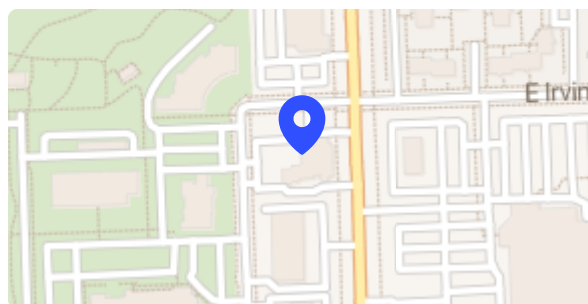


## Funeral Service

 **Friday**, November 1, 2019

 7:00 PM ET

 **Hopcroft Funeral Home-Madison Heights**  
31145 John R. Road, Madison Heights MI 48071





## Tribute Wall

**Julius Boleyn**

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SB

**Steve Boleyn** posted:

Julius Boleyn was my uncle. Of course, I knew him all of my life, but he never seemed to age. He and my dad were brothers, but Julius always seemed to be the rascal, that every boy would want as an uncle. When he would visit us, he would find an old banjo somewhere and play it for his own enjoyment; a habit I've picked up for playing my fiddle (I'm not sure anyone else would enjoy my fiddling, ha ha). Whenever he and my Dad were together, they would tell tales about their younger days. At the end of World War II, Dad was stationed in Camp Atterbury, Indiana, waiting to be mustered out of the service. My Uncle Julius was a new private assigned to clean the barrack's windows; Julius was up on a ladder when my dad spotted him, and slipped up behind him and began barking orders at his brother. "You missed a spot there, Private! Clean that corner. Polish that ledge ... don't you look at me!" They were always glad to share a funny story, when they weren't arguing with each other, which only seemed like all the time. Uncle Julius was always glad to visit the farm. He would climb on a lawn mower, as soon as he could and stay out until dark. He would always tell my mom Minnie, "Pink, don't you let Mike make you mow that lawn, I'll do it." When my Uncle Julius was young, he and my Dad and Mom, and my Uncle Gold and Aunt Ola, lived together in Detroit, and worked at the auto plants. Mike and Gold moved back to Kentucky, but Julius got a good job at Cadillac and stayed in Detroit and it was hard for all of our families to get together. Now we are reaching out to each other again, and again we are far away.

November 1 at 2:33 PM

MB

**Maggie Boleyn** November 6 at 4:19 AM

Thanks, Steve.

LS

**Linda D Shepard** lit a candle in honor of Julius.



October 30 at 6:16 PM

MB

**Maggie Boleyn** November 6 at 4:20 AM

Thank you!



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

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



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