



Clair Breeding

July 2, 1931 - December 5, 2015

Clair Breeding, age 84, of Holly, formerly of Detroit, died Sat. Dec. 5, 2015. Memorial services will be held at 2:00 PM Fri., Dec. 11, 2015 at the Dryer Funeral Home, Holly, with Pastor J.C. Hager officiating. Visitation will be from 12-2 PM Friday. Military honors will be rendered by Hulet-Bravender Post #5587 of Holly and Amel Schwartz Post #149 of Holly. Mr. Breeding was born in Virginia on July 2, 1931. He was a veteran of the Korean War, serving in the US Army as a chemical expert and sharpshooter. He was retired from General Motors and was a former greeter at Meijer's. He loved his family and gardening. Surviving are his son Kevin (Tracy) Breeding of Holly; 2 grandchildren, Ashly and Taylor; great-grandchildren, Charlie and Harper Moon; brothers Larry and Victor, and sister Sheila all of Virginia. He was preceded in death by his wife Mae. Memorial donations may be made to the family of Clair Breeding. <http://www.dryerfuneralhomeholly.com>

Events

DEC **Visitation** 12:00PM - 02:00PM

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Dryer Funeral Home

101 First St, Holly, MI, US, 48442

DEC **Service** 02:00PM

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Dryer Funeral Home

101 First St, Holly, MI, US, 48442

Comments



“ Mom (Ann) would occasionally speak to Clair on the phone. She got to be hard of hearing, so she would practically be yelling into the phone. I'm not sure if Clair was heard of hearing or was just yelling back so Mom could hear. I don't know what either one said to each other because of the yelling. They were both funny. You couldn't keep them on the phone long enough to say they talked, because after a few minutes they were done and we're ready to hangup.

Leshia Compton - December 09, 2015 at 07:01 AM



“ Uncle Clair was a wonderful man. He always had a smile on his face. He loved his family very much. He will be missed.

Rhonda Breeding Ray - December 08, 2015 at 03:22 PM



“ My mom, Sheila Breeding Fletcher, recalled many stories about the brother she loved so much. She shared of his generosity and how he brought her the only doll she ever had for Christmas when he was on furlough from the war as well as a beautiful dress. It was one of the few Christmas' she received gifts as times were hard. I remember his strong faith and how he always loved everyone and addressed them as sister or brother. He will truly be missed but I am happy he is in a better place without pain and with Aunt Mae.



Michelle Porch - December 07, 2015 at 08:04 PM