



Mr. John H. Peteyanas

April 17, 1929 - June 27, 2020

John H. Peteyanas, age 91, quietly left us on June 27, 2020 at his home, surrounded by his loving family. John lived and grew up in Muskegon. He retired from Teledyne Continental Motors and served in the U.S. Army during WWII. He loved fishing, hunting, singing and karaoke. He also loved going to the casinos and spending time with his family. He was preceded in death by his wife Norlyn and friend Dorothea Gilland. Survivors include 2 daughters, Ruthie and husband Mike Stout, and Kathy Jo Morrow; 3 granddaughters, Carieann and husband Steve, Lori, Ellie and husband Brian; 6 great-grandchildren, Matthew and wife Amanda, Lincoln, Brielle, Nicholas and wife Shanda, Aaron, and Megan; 4 great-great-grandchildren, Eli, Rowan, Easton and Kaitlynn. John, who was known by his family as "Papa" was the most wonderful husband, father grandfather, great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather. The greatest gift I received came from God, and I call him Dad. The funeral service for John will be Thursday, July 2, 2020, at 11:00 AM outside under the south portico at The Lee Chapel of Sytsema Funeral and Cremation Services, 6291 S. Harvey St., Norton Shores, MI 49444. Visitation in groups of 10 will be inside from 10:00 AM to 11:00 AM. Burial will take place at Laketon Township Cemetery. Contributions in memory of Mr. Peteyanas may be made to Grace Hospice.

Cemetery

Laketon Township Cemetery

620 Horton Road

Muskegon, MI, 49445

Events

JUL **Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

2

The Lee Chapel

6291 Harvey St., Norton Shores, MI, US, 49444

JUL **Funeral Service** 11:00AM

2

The Lee Chapel

6291 Harvey St., Norton Shores, MI, US, 49444

Comments



“ We will really miss you, Uncle Johnny. We loved to listen to your stories and relive days gone by as you shared parts of our family history, and told tales of loved ones long departed over a glass of elderberry wine. I think you were a cowboy at heart, and you loved our annual cowboy picnic at our cabin on the Betsie River where we all turned out in our western garb, and spent the day listening to the old songs of the west, and practicing roping and quick draw. You had a deep and rich baritone voice and we loved your version of “ The Long Black Train”. How you entertained us, and watched after us, and were always there for us. I treasure the memories of all of the fishing and camping trips shared with you since I was a small boy, and how much fun you made it for all of us. The world is a sadder place without you, but we know the joyous reunion you are having with Aunt Norlyn supercedes anything you could have enjoyed by having more time here with us.
Susie and I extend our deepest sympathy to all of the family as we all grieve in your passing.

David Aker - July 01, 2020 at 09:17 AM