



## Sharee L. Palmer

August 27, 1954 - February 21, 2021

It is with the deepest of sorrow that the family of Sharee L. Palmer announce her passing from this earthly domain to be with her Lord and Savior.

Born on August 27, 1954 to Ronald and Donna Jean McLouth, she would end up being the “middle” child between two older siblings (Bert and Ronnie) and two younger siblings (Bonnie and Penny). They all grew up in the Wolf Lake area of Muskegon County off Barnes Road and enjoyed the blessings of a loving, close family that shared many camping adventures, horses, and numerous large family gatherings.

After graduating from Oakridge High School in the class of 1972, she embraced her independence and moved out on her own. While sharing an apartment with her then best friend, Vicky Rosema, she would begin enjoying life as an independent adult, embellishing her social spirit and exploring her expanding world. She financed her newfound freedom by working at local fast-food joints and grocery stores. Eventually, she would meet a guy named Steven Palmer who would succumb to her charms and ask her to be his companion in life. They were married on February 16, 1974, and the two became one.

They continued the traditions already laid out for them and enjoyed camping and socializing with their ever-expanding network of friends and family. On June 10, 1978, their world was forever changed with the birth of their daughter, Amber. They were just getting the hang of parenthood when on December 20, 1979, she gave birth to their son, Marcus. They decided that it probably wouldn't be wise to have the kids outnumber them, so they stayed put with the two they already had.

Sharee truly loved being a mother, the kids were her pride and joy. Thousands of pictures were taken, numerous Halloween costumes were made, they went wherever she did, even shopping. To the end, she was always looking for ways to help them.

She got to be a stay-at-home mom until both kids were going to school fulltime. She decided to see what other talents she had. Not so much as a musician, although she did

try her hand at the piano once, but as a person who was not afraid to try her hand at anything. She was a bank teller, accountant, secretary, manager, and salesperson. With the encouragement of two of her sisters, she became a school bus driver for Fruitport, which lasted until her retirement 14 years later in 2006. Again, she was taking care of kids.

Then, she became a grandmother. More pride, more pictures, more outfits, more toys and most importantly, more hugs and kisses.

She enjoyed reading, gardening, crafting, riding horses, yard sales, socializing with family and friends, church, bowling, and her most favorite....shopping. Collecting things sometimes became an addiction. From dolls, rocks, carousel horses, and anything related to The Wizard of Oz, basements filled up, display cabinets were purchased, and walls became shrines. Once while bowling on a league, she picked up the 6-7-10 split. Problem was, nobody saw it. Bummed, she mentioned it to her friend Maloah who immediately went out, made a trophy immortalizing the achievement.

She was always full of life with boundless energy and a gift of gab and desire to help whenever she could. She could hold a conversation with anyone, on almost any topic. As she aged and her health diminished, she would investigate the value of any vitamin, or supplement that claimed to help her conditions, trying to squeeze as much time into her life that she could.

As with all life, sorrow also has a page. She was preceded in death by her parents, Ron and Donna Jean McLouth; her sister and brother-in-law, Bonnie and Bruce Humphrey; parents-in-law, Burdette and Jacqueline Bassett; sister-in-law, Cindy Bassett; and least we forget, a few beloved pets along the way.

Those left missing her include her husband of 47 years, Steven; daughter, Amber (Chad) Olson and their children, Jorja and Boden Blackmer, and Ashton and Evan Olson; son, Marcus (Ashley Heller) Palmer and their daughter, Ariana Heller; sister, Roberta (Ken) Smith; brother, Ronald (Rene) McLouth; sister, Penny (Roger) Blackall; brother-in-law, Todd Bassett; countless nieces, nephews and cousins; extended family and friends; yard sale cohorts, Ines Gasaway and Bonnie Ackerlund; and best friend, Maloah Griffin.

The family would like to extend a special thanks to her hospice care providers, Diane McDonald and Christina Stroven, for the exceptional job they did making her last months as comfortable and pleasurable as possible.

There will be a Celebration of Life once the flowers bloom, the snow recedes and COVID

restrictions have been eased.

Those planning an expression of sympathy are encouraged to consider donating to Heartland Hospice or the American Diabetes Association.

P.S. Was it mentioned that she liked to shop?

Arrangements handled by The Lee Chapel of Sytsema Funeral & Cremation Services,  
6291 Harvey St, Norton Shores, MI 49444, [www.sytsemafh.com](http://www.sytsemafh.com)

# Comments

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“ Sharee was one of those people that led with her heart and was filled with joy which she shared with so many. Her and Steve were always there with their love and support over the years with my Mom and Dad and were a source of support for my sister and I. She will be missed greatly at family gatherings but her memories will never leave us.

**craig richter** - February 25 at 09:34 AM

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“ Nick and I send our deepest sympathy for you Steve and the family. Sharee was a very special Lady!

**Charlotte and Nick Beyer** - February 25 at 07:48 AM

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“ Sharee was always upbeat, no matter what. She came into Steve's side of the family like she had been a cousin, niece, sister in law and best friend forever. And will be forever. Rest In Peace Cousin Sharee.

**Bruce Borema** - February 24 at 07:42 PM

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“ Country Basket Blooms was purchased for the family of Sharee L. Palmer.



February 24 at 05:33 PM

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“ So many great memories with my Aunt Sharee, where to start. We had the best time ever on our cruise (where she learned about CT), the many great and sometimes wierd conversations we had when we were bowling partners (and she had some off the wall stories and oh, the dreams she had!). Lastly, just hanging together as a family while her and my mom cuddled and the dads talked sci-fi! I'm going to miss seeing that face and hearing that laugh! Love you aunt Sharee!

**Meagan Vetter** - February 24 at 05:31 PM