



Lloyd Stuart Palfreman

November 27, 1967 - February 21, 2022

Lloyd Stuart Palfreman, 54, passed away at his home in Westland on Monday, February 21, 2022. Born on November 27, 1967, in Ann Arbor, Lloyd grew up in Dearborn, Michigan. Upon graduating from Dearborn High School, Lloyd went on to attend Michigan State University where his love for all things Spartan began to blossom. Lloyd worked in the Hospitality Industry in several restaurant management positions before embarking on a change of careers and entering the world of Information Technology, albeit still involved in the Food and Beverage Industry. He was a hard worker and always well-liked by his co-workers. Lloyd enjoyed time with his family and friends. One would be hard pressed to find a more loyal and sincere person. He was devoted to his family, especially his oldest sister Frances, choosing to live near her and serve as her guardian. He valued his many fond memories of childhood vacations spent on Glen Lake in northern Michigan and visiting extended family in England and Wales. Lloyd was a very witty man with a fun-loving demeanor. His sense of humor was top notch. Lloyd loved all sports, especially the Spartans and the Pittsburgh Steelers. As an avid golfer, yearly golf trips with his buddies accentuated his passion for the game and time spent with friends. Combining these get-togethers with a classic comedy like “Caddyshack”, “Slapshot” or any Monty Python film always left Lloyd with a huge smile on his face while he giggled his way through them or repeated key lines from the movies at an opportune time. Lloyd’s wit and intellect were on full display in any type of trivia contest. Everyone wanted him on their team! His knowledge

of music, movies, history, and sports were some of his greatest passions and his impeccable memory constantly amazed his friends and family. Survivors include his sister, Claire (Palfreman) Bunker, his brother-in-law, Brian Bunker, his nephew, Ian Bunker and his niece, Grace Bunker. Lloyd was preceded in death by his parents, Bill and Brenda Palfreman and his sister, Frances Palfreman. Lloyd was loved by all, and our kind-hearted brother will be deeply missed. Family and friends are invited to remember Lloyd at "Time for Sharing" gathering on Saturday, April 16, 1-3pm at Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home Westland, 980 N. Newburgh Road (between Ford Road and Cherry Hill) Westland, MI 48185. In lieu of flowers, the family has asked that anyone wishing to honor his memory make a donation in his name to The Dearborn Education Foundation, <https://dearborneducationfoundation.org/>. To share a memory, please use the Share a Memory tab on this web page.

Previous Events

Time of Sharing

APR **16**. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home Westland
980 North Newburgh Road
Westland, MI 48185
(734) 326-1300
westland@vermeulenfh.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Lloyd Stuart Palfreman*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *My sincere condolences to Lloyd's sister Clare and other family members. Lloyd was a close friend with my son Brad starting at elementary school and continuing on through high school and college. Always a pleasant and courteous guy when he was at our house. I remember cross-country skiing with Lloyd and his dad Bill. I recall just a few years ago he stopped by with his sister Francis; Lloyd was taking her to see the fireworks at Ford Field Park during Dearborn Home-Coming. A gentle individual gone from us much too soon. Rest in peace my friend.*

Charles Shumaker - April 15, 2022 at 09:20 PM



“ Some of my favorite memories with Lloyd are from when we were old enough to go hang at the mall by ourselves without parental supervision. At first we'd bum rides from either my dad in the old flesh and burgundy Mercury Monarch, or Lloyd's dad in their station wagon. If it was winter, sometimes Mr. Palfreman would treat us to a few fishtales and donuts before dropping us off.

If I had a dollar for every Saturday afternoon we spent at Fairlane Town Center, I'd be retired already. We grew up there. It was state of the art. At first we would rotate between the Kay and Bee Toy and Hobby and the Hobby Center near the monorail stop. Kay and Bee was more shiny objects, while the Hobby Center was for more serious hobbyists and model train geeks. We would also check out the toy departments at JC Penney, Hudsons, and Sears. We agreed that Hudsons and Penneys were about tied, while Sears came in a distant third. But Sears had the best arcade.

We also took many round trips to the Hyatt Regency by way of the monorail. We'd sneak all over the hotel and check out the best views we could find. When we got a little older we evolved from toy stores to record stores. Same thing. We would go from Musicland to Record Town and the record departments at each department store, looking at the same music in each one. It never got boring.

We also got busted sneaking into an R rated movie at the Movies at Fairlane, barely seeing about ten minutes worth of Heavy Metal before getting kicked out after the usher noticed Lloyd's shiny plastic Tigers batting helmet. I had told him to take it off but he didn't want anyone in a dark theater to see his mashed down hat-head.

As we grew up, friends started working at the movies, and we got to see several for free. And then in the blink of an eye, life happened. We all went our separate ways, but I'm thankful that we managed to have regular get-togethers in these last several years to catch up and reminisce. I didn't think we'd run out of time so soon. Godspeed my friend, and thanks for the memories.

Steve Miscuk - April 14, 2022 at 10:39 AM

RJ

“Lloyd was a great friend to many, but especially to me. One memory I'll share was when we were in college, Lloyd would invite me to his parent's home in Dearborn for some weekends with plans on meeting up with some of his high school friends to partake in some college aged activities. Little did I know his entire family would welcome me into their home and make me feel as if I belonged there. It became a ritual that would be repeated many times. Then Lloyd surprised me with the unthinkable; his parents told him to invite me to come along with them on their annual family vacation to Glen Lake. I was privileged enough to go several times and they are some of the most fondest memories of my life. Playing tennis daily, usually losing in doubles to his parents, sailing with Lloyd and his father, playing Trivial Pursuit with the family and enjoying a few adult beverages with everyone at the local pub or around a campfire were just a few of the special moments we shared on these trips. And while we were up north, no trip could be complete without sneaking away for a round of golf, or two. I could go on, but these type of personal experiences with my brother Lloyd are the perfect way to share with others the type of caring, loyal and sincere friend he truly was. I love you Lloyd. You will be greatly missed, my friend. ❤️

Rob Jones - March 01, 2022 at 07:48 AM