



Michael J. McHarris

June 13, 1958 - April 10, 2022

McHarris, Michael J., April 10, 2022 age 63 of Ann Arbor. Beloved brother of Jane (Kenneth) Weiss, and Diane (Michael) Fiolek. Dear uncle of Danielle (Bill Grubb) Weiss, Alexa (Andreas Rousing) Weiss, Michael Fiolek, and Courtney (Alfredo) Diaz. Mike was a life-long collector. As a young boy he collected butterflies, then coins, more perfect coins, until his closet was full. He was a music aficionado. There wasn't a Blues or Rock-Roll concert he didn't like, as evidenced by his enormous T-shirt collection. In his mid-twenties he moved to Boston and expanded his culinary seafood obsession with eastern seaboard catches. Most weekends you could find Mike at the Haymarket buying up the day's freshest catch. He will be truly missed by family and friends. "And where do we go from here? Which is the way that's clear? ...Rock on." -David Essex Private cremation services were arranged by Vermeulen-Sajewski Funeral Home, 46401 Ann Arbor Rd. W., Plymouth. Interment of cremains at Riverside Cemetery, Plymouth. To share a memory, please use the Share a Memory tab on this web page.

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael J. McHarris*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM

LS

“ I've been searching for Mike on the internet for years. He was a dear friend but we lost touch when I left Northampton. I'm sad I never succeeded in discovering his whereabouts until I found this obit. I met him in the 90s through his friend Jamie from Boston. The three of us had so many fun times.

Mike taught me how to play euchre. He took me to my first Red Sox game. And before the game he took me to four different local hot spots for Sox fans. And then after the game we were waiting for the train. It was so crowded the entire stairs were packed with Red Sox nation. We were stuck on the landing at the top. Back against the wall was an elderly busker singing "Lean on Me." When he got the chorus I sang along, "You just call on me brother when you need a hand ..." and the entire mass of people on the stairs joined me like a flash mob. It's a night I'll cherish to the end of my days.

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He loved Ann Arbor and his family. He spoke of you so often I almost feel like I know you. I certainly feel his loss and share your grief. Mike wherever you are now your memory is a great blessing.

Libby Spencer - December 06, 2023 at 08:00 PM

PB

“ Mike has been a best friend since our days together at the University of Michigan in the 70's. Although we were separated by miles after college, that didn't keep us apart. Mike came to visit me in Europe in the 90's where we traveled around Germany and then by train to Paris for an amazing sightseeing tour including the Palace of Versailles and the grave of our favorite rock star, Jim Morrison, at Pere La Chaisse cemetary. Mike was an amazing history buff and loved every minute of immersing himself in the past on our visit.

We also flew to Greece together and spent almost a week exploring the island of Crete. There we also met up with other college friends and had a wonderful reunion.

Mike was also the perfect host during my trips to Boston, making sure I saw all of the highlights including a game at Fenway and many concerts.

Mike also visited when I lived in Baltimore, and we even drove up to Philadelphia to see our beloved Tigers play a game there.

I will truly miss you my dear friend. I'll miss our visits, lengthy phone conversations in between, and the cards for all occasions! Save me a good seat for the next concert.

Phillip Belfiori - April 26, 2022 at 07:31 PM

SR

“ Mike was a great co-worker and Friend. We worked together for over 20 years and had some great after-work outings at RedSox games and Concerts in the Seaport. Mike was the greatest.. he will be missed by everyone at Mass Bay Credit Union

suzanne reid - April 25, 2022 at 08:04 PM

CB

“ I remember Mike as a lanky, curly haired boy with a smile, who loved to run around with the butterfly net, get together with my brothers and later collect pennies. He would keep himself busy at the grandparents rolling those pennies. I was given some by Diane and am amazed that they go back as far as 1940's ...while some were shared, the rest I'm holding for a grandchild who is a collector. Mike will be remembered again when this interest is transferred! He was a music aficionado and could tell you anything about bands, concerts and so on in the 70's & 80's! It still makes us smile too picturing him on the dance floor, letting it all go.
Mike loved his family and was so fortunate to have the love and assistance of his sisters in return. Gone to soon..our condolences to the family.
RIP Mike,
With Love, Cathie

Cathie Bakker - April 17, 2022 at 05:00 PM

JA

“ I have a memory of Mike when he was young and interested in butterflies, probably 10 years old.A butterfly net in hand and off he went searching for whatever he could find as a young boy. I have this visual memory of him running in our garden with such excitement that his whole body was involved with a possibility of catching whatever excited him . His arms were flapping with such enthusiasm ... watching and feeling his excitement resonated with me.
And later in life. , his love for music has that same over the top enthusiast power over him .
I feel he enjoyed his life, and he lived it the way he wanted .
He was fortunate to two loving sisters that always looked out for him.
With love, Joan

Joan Armour - April 15, 2022 at 07:35 PM

GD

“ To this rural Ontarian farm boy Mike and his sisters were not just first cousins, they were international first cousins!

I remember Mike visiting the farm as a tall, stinky 10 year old. His kindness and friendliness was easily matched by his intellectual curiosity. A lasting mental picture is of him traipsing through our garden butterfly net in hand, with a grin as wide as the Grand Canyon. We were in awe of this foreign cousin!

As for his passions, yes, so many times we sat on the floor at our grandparents house poring over mounds of coins looking for the gems. To this day I have some of these generously given gems in a box I pass by every day. It is to this box I now give Mike a nod and a thought.

Later, in our teens Mike spurred in my brother Ed and I a travel bug we haven't outgrown. I recall our chats about how his friends, our American neighbours, knew so little about Canada and Canadians. Not only did he take it upon himself to geographically educate his peers, he also personalized us to them. For Ed and I, it was Mike who really fostered the idea that there are so many worldviews depending on where you are in the world, and in the end, our commonalities overwhelmed our differences .

In closing, it's so simple. Mike was a special person who, while it saddens me so to know there are to be no more conversations (or admiration of his dance moves) , he contributed positively to who I am today, and for that I am appreciative to have had the honour of knowing him.

R.I.P. Mike.

Gerry Dertinger

Gerry Dertinger - April 15, 2022 at 03:19 PM