



Jerry Keeton

August 21, 1938 - November 24, 2022

Jerry “Red” Keeton, 84, of Sterling Heights, passed away in the early morning hours of November 24, 2022, with his loving wife of 67 years, Arlene Keeton, by his side. His life was one dedicated to his family, and he was ever-present to lend a helping hand or shoulder to lean on. A natural-born problem solver, he never met a struggle he couldn’t overcome. He taught his children the lessons of hard work and unconditional love, and he practiced what he preached. A long-time resident of Berkley, he was involved in the community as a member of the PTA and Dad’s Club Baseball, and he worked for over 25 years as the Manager of Inventory Accounting Systems for Copper and Brass Sales. Jerry was an avid golfer and deer hunter who loved music and taking trips to Las Vegas. Jerry is survived by his wife, Arlene Keeton and his sister Sue Sartor, his children Jerry Keeton Jr., Lorri (Stan) Beyer, Darryl (Connie) Keeton, and Darla (Ken) Pooley, his grandchildren Daniel Beyer, Ben Beyer, Ryan Keeton, Matthew Keeton, Greg (Petra) Pugh and Evan Pugh, and his great grandchildren Mina and Grant Pugh.

In honor of Jerry's memory the family would appreciate donations to The Salvation Army or Paralyzed Veterans of America.

www.salarmy.us/holidaydetroit

www.PVA.org/SupportVeterans

Tribute Wall



“ *My Dad was the strongest person I've ever known. The struggles he endured in his lifetime would have crushed most people. Most people saw his gruff exterior but I got to see the loving man underneath on a regular basis. I woke him with a phone call in the middle of the night while I was away at school- I was crying and wanted to come home. He and my mom were in the car practically before he hung up the phone and I got to come home for the weekend. He was big on discipline but just as big on encouragement. Watching him love and care for my mother through her battle with dementia was inspirational. He loved his family unconditionally and was loved by them the same way in return. I miss you Dad!*

Darla Pooley - November 05, 2023 at 05:21 PM



“ *Jerry Keeton*

October 23, 2023 at 04:00 AM



“ *Jerry Keeton*

January 06, 2023 at 05:24 AM

DK

“ My father loved kids and the game of baseball. He was also known to stand up for the little guy. I recall sitting with him in the stands watching a Little League game when I was 12 years old. There was a man sitting right behind the backstop harassing the batters. It was obvious to me that it was frustrating my Dad, and he had finally had enough. He said to this man in a loud clear voice, “Mister, you have obviously had more than your share to drink tonight and you can leave here one of two ways, immediately or the ambulance came come and get you.” The man looked at my Dad long enough to know he meant what he said and then sheepishly walked away from the field to the applause of the other spectators. I only wish he could know how many young lives he touched.

Darryl Keeton - November 28, 2022 at 05:54 PM

SS

“ Memories of a lifetime come to mind but the one that comes foremost is when he rescued me from an abusive foster home in California. He drove 50 miles at midnight and when he arrived said, "Get everything that's yours. You aren't coming back here." And I didn't. He paid an attorney \$125 (a fortune in the 1960s!) to file guardianship papers and I lived with his family until high school graduation. Arlene, God bless her, welcomed me without question.

"Red' was the "glue" in our dysfunctional family, always there to help or rescue, be it a loan or gift or just some very "succinct" advice! He was brash and pseudo-grouchy to cover up that heart of gold. I shall miss him with all my heart until we meet again in heaven. I expect the Lord had a guitar waiting for him. See you there, Big Brother.

Sue Sartor (his sister) - November 28, 2022 at 04:27 PM