



## Larry A. Sayle

April 8, 1935 - July 13, 2017

Larry A. Sayle.

Longtime resident of Warren and Shelby Township, Passed away peacefully at his home on July 13th, 2017.

Larry was born April 8th 1935 to John and Augusta Sayle in the Village of Van Dyke, now known as Warren.

Larry is survived by his beloved wife of 58 years Virginia.

Larry will be terribly missed by his children Kathryn (Ruben) of Shelby Township, Andrew of Warren, Michigan, and his 3 Favorite young men, his grandsons: Trevor, Thomas, and Tyler all of Shelby Township.

His grandsons were his pride and joy. From the time he could babysit, and continuing as a constant presence during their journey into adulthood.

Larry was the longtime owner of Sayle Excavating in Sterling Heights until he accepted a Mayoral appointment as Superintendent of Water and Sewer for the city of Warren. In his later years Larry enjoyed his employment in the building materials industry.

Larry enjoyed any time spent at his cottage in Lexington. Friends, beer and fish-fry's were always at the top of his list.

As a jack of all trades, memories of Larry's handy work are evident in each and every home in the family. He enjoyed a good project and there was never a job beyond his skills.

Larry is also survived by a Sister, Arlene Mayack of Cape Coral Florida, Sister-in-Law Cleola Sayle. Larry was predeceased in death by his parents

John and August of Warren, Brother Robert of Warren and Sister Janet also of Warren.

Private family services were held with Military honors, with Internment at Great Lakes National Cemetery in Holly, Michigan.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorials to the Salvation Army of Southeast Michigan.

# Cemetery Details

## Great Lakes National Cemetery

4200 Belford Rd  
Holly, MI 48442

# Tribute Wall



“ *Larry A. Sayle*

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October 23, 2023 at 04:00 AM



“ *Larry A. Sayle*

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January 06, 2023 at 05:24 AM

CS

“ I read the memory by Andrew Sayle saying Larry was, "THE most grumpy, stubborn, arrogant , bull headed man I have ever met! But even more than that, he had the BIGGEST heart any one could ever have." Then then Andrew has never met Larry's dad Jack. I have not seen my first cousin in years and do not remember him fitting that description so obviously he ended up being just like his father, rest his soul. Larry spent many summers at my home and we played in the sand pile behind our house. He dug out road ways and tunnels of, before his time. express ways that we use today...no wonder he went into construction as a living. He was the best looking male cousin I had and never had a disagreement with me - so easy to get along with. My regret is I did not keep in touch with him and his family. While raising our own families it is so easy to be busy and involved with our own we forget to keep in touch. Our mothers were half sisters - they had the same mothers and it was my mother and Aunt Augusta that kept the family ties so when my mother moved to Florida and when both sisters passed and left this earth we lost touch. My heart goes out to Ginney and his children and grand children. Sending love and prayers. My tears flow for one more relative leaving me behind. The Sayle's were one of the most lovely people one would want to associate with. I will miss you Larry knowing you are no longer here but we will always be together in spirit. Love you.

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**Carol A. Santure** - July 16, 2017 at 02:26 PM

AS

“ This was written by my 'sister from another mister' Andrea Halsey, my lifelong friend.

*Andy, my heart fills with sadness as I heard of your dad's passing. I can't help but take some time and reminess the 40 plus years Ive known him. first thing that comes to mind is that grumpy demeanor he was never able to loose, secondly , the numerous beers shared on Emigh rd with my dad in the garage and out . The many stories shared, true or not , each was enjoyed equil., That frikin golf cart he would ALWAYS drive even though we were only three doors down and walking would be quicker safer and less taxing . Getting me into Builders Square when I was destitute for money, without a skill set, new to Detroit , and not a thing on my resume he was there to help. The constant bickering between him and my old man , the laughing, the crying, his inspirational talks that would always make me feel better. But most of all the smile on his face and twinkle in his eye every time our paths would cross. Your dad was by far THE most grumpy, stubborn, arrogant , bull headed man I have ever met! But even more than that, he had the BIGGEST heart any one could ever have! I consider myself very fortunate to have had him in my life and will never ever forget him and the times we shared. MY thoughts and prayers go out to you, your family, and anyone who was lucky enough to have called your dad their friend . Unique and irreplaceable is what he was , with a rough exterior and a ready bear interior. RIP Mr Sayles untill we meet again 💕🍺*

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andrew sayle - July 16, 2017 at 10:12 AM