



## Mrs. Margaret C. Schmidt

June 28, 1923 - November 28, 2017

Schmidt, Mrs. Margaret C.,  
Saginaw, Michigan

Margaret passed away peacefully on Tuesday morning, November 28, 2017, at the Cartwright Hospice Residence. Age 94 years. Margaret Clara (Brill) Schmidt was born on June 28, 1923, in Brutus, Michigan, to the late Fred and Martha (Kuebler) Brill. She was married to Ernest V. Schmidt in 1945, and he predeceased her in 1975. Margaret completed a cosmetology course after high school. She was one of the "Rosie the Riveters" during WWII, working as an inspector in Plant 2 (Gun Plant), she also participated in voting polls, P.T.A., Cub Scouts, Sunday school, A.A.R., a charter member of the Saginaw Township Shuffle Board, and was a care-giver to several seniors for many years.

Margaret is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Karl (Ruthie) Schmidt; two grandchildren and their spouses, Nikole (Scott) Montalbano, Michael (Melissa) Schmidt; three great-grandchildren, Blake and Grady Montalbano, Ella Schmidt; three sisters and one brother, Clara Oelke, Gennie (Bernard) Bur, Isabel (Clarence) Oelke, and Don Brill; several nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, and extended family and friends. She was also predeceased by her brother, Sam Brill.

The family wishes to thank Margaret's caregivers, especially Tina Gauna, Susie and Wendy from A & D Home Healthcare, staff of Covenant's Visiting Nurses and Cartwright Hospice Residence, and Dr. L. Kinachtchouk office and staff.

In accordance with Margaret's wishes, cremation will take place. A private family committal will follow at a later date in Greenwood Cemetery, Petoskey, Michigan. Memories and sympathies of Margaret may be shared with the family on her memorial website at [WakemanFuneralHome.com](http://WakemanFuneralHome.com)

# Cemetery

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## **Greenwood Cemetery**

105 Greenwood Street

Petoskey, MI, 49770

# Comments

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“ Please take comfort in the scriptures found at Revelations 21,3,4

**valerie** - January 29, 2018 at 06:45 PM

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“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...  
but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.  
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.  
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.  
Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night.  
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through,  
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you."

It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.  
As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.  
I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.  
There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man.

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.  
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.  
And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.  
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years  
because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.  
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.  
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.  
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.  
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.  
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;  
but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.  
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...  
that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.

If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,  
then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."  
And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile,  
knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,  
just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.  
When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind;  
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.

And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free,  
remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me.

Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author)

**Brockless and Peek Family** - December 06, 2017 at 12:51 PM

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“ Margaret was our neighbor for several years, she also worked beside my father at the Edward E Young shuffleboard courts in the township...She was one of the sweetest ladies I ever knew....Heaven gained a great soul...R.I.P.....".....

Kimberly Winters

**Kimberl Winters** - November 30, 2017 at 06:39 PM

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“ Margaret was such a dear sweet person I shall miss seeing her smile when ever she came into the office and always called me dear, she will be missed by all-Judy from Dr KINACHTCHOUK's office

**JUDY RUPPEL** - November 30, 2017 at 10:52 AM

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“ Margaret was a very special person, who I believe God sent, to be in my life. I will never forget the kindness showed to me by Margaret. I will miss the fun times we had together. She was always thanking me for the things, I did for her. She will never know how much valuable friendship and love she gave me. I will truly miss her. Rest in peace. Love you too, Margaret. Comfort and peace to her family. Friend and caregiver, Tina

**Tina Gauna** - November 29, 2017 at 07:08 PM

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“ Margret was my pen-pal & wrote to me often in California. I was always thrilled to receive a letter from her. Her letters sounded like she was axually talking to me. We both enjoyed our communications. Be in peace Margret & her family. Coni

**Connie Kushion** - November 29, 2017 at 03:22 PM