



## Brian L. White

May 4, 1950 - March 24, 2016

White, Brian L.,  
Saginaw Twp., Michigan  
Formerly of Lansing, MI

Beloved father, grandfather, brother and uncle passed away on Thursday, March 24, 2016, at Covenant Medical Center-Cooper, following a long battle with heart disease. Age 65 years. Brian was born on May 4, 1950, in Lansing, to the late Eugene and Althea (Wilson) White. Prior to his disabilities, Brian was employed at General motors, Sparrow Hospital, and Meijer warehouse. His hobbies included swimming, basketball, tennis, reading, shopping, spending time with his children and grandchildren, and singing to the Lord.

Surviving to cherish his memory are his four daughters, Amy (Dwayne) White, Kellie White, Shelley White, and Sherrie White; three grandchildren, Ronnie Banda, Nicholas Banda, and one on the way, Emilio; brothers and sisters, Richard White, Gary (Alice) White, Charlene (Bill) Steadman and Karen (Chris) Verschage; several nieces and nephews and a special friend, Marilyn Rosas and her son Philip. Brian was preceded in death by his nephew Brian White.

In accordance with Brian's wishes, cremation has taken place and a private family remembrance will be held at a later date.



# Tribute Wall



“ *Brian L. White*

September 13, 2022 at 05:01 PM



“ *Brian L. White*

September 13, 2022 at 02:27 PM



“ *Brian to a great friend and awesome ish Yahudi. Great guy, best man ever, may Yahuah bless and keep you in shamayim or heaven and may you be there if and when I am there if I get there. Yahuah bless you and keep you always my AWESOME FRIEND AND BROTHER. All the best to you Brother Brian. Gonna miss you my brother. See ya later in Yahuah's Kingdom I hope.*

**j. Wu** - July 20, 2018 at 12:21 AM



“ *Most amazing person I have met. An astonishing man filled with nothing but life experience & knowledge! An astounding human who always tried to see the best in every person, even if they were wrong or even if he was a little cheesed off at them! An awesome forever friend that brightened many of the life's that he was thankful to be in contact with along his way! A beautiful kind hearted person who wanted to always give advice & steer people in the right direction if they felt lost! A bright person he always thought of others bigger with Burgers, French Bread Toast, Garlic Toast & Pizza spaghetti, I can't even try to make it like you did, it was bold tasting, cheesy & perfect. Brian was brilliant. I will miss him & pray for him forever.*

**Phillip Rosas** - April 06, 2016 at 01:43 AM

MR

“ Brian and I would talk about his grandpa living over on Cleveland st and he would walk to the store next to the house when he was a kid. We went walking over by Moores river park and stuff...he really did like Lansing! Anyways... i miss you Brian Lee White!

marilyn rosas - April 01, 2016 at 02:47 PM

MR

“ I meant it both made I and Brian really sad not dad..sorry that he was too tired to walk the pond..I miss talking with him so much..he always gave you his very honest advice because he really cared about people. He loved eating very large oranges..honey and peanut butter sandwiches and quite often we would eat at the old country buffet..he also loved cod fish and chocolate chip mint ice cream. Awwww. Brian we all miss ya!



marilyn rosas - April 01, 2016 at 08:03 AM

MR

“ For 17 years in the summertime Brian would like to sit in the sunshine in my yard with no shirt on! My yard is like a sauna he would say..yep brian you are giving the neighbor lady a nice view! Lol..i would say...we would walk at the pond alot until he had his heart surgery..the he tried when he came back to walk at the pond and he just got to tired..this made us both really sad. Brian i miss you always will!



marilyn rosas - April 01, 2016 at 07:56 AM

KV

“ Brian, your girls and others reminded me how much that you enjoyed your oranges, lol. Several of your visits to Florida to visit us and on previous vacations to Florida as a family. I remember, dad and mom taking all of us to the groves to pick them fresh from the trees. We would pick out our own tree that we thought was the sweetest and go away at it. I remember eating so many that the juice from them just dripped down our face to our clothing. We had a lot of memories together on those trips that sometimes just pass by us until someone we love is no longer with us. It's these hard days that these memories are so very precious beyond words can describe, my dear brother you are gone but not forgotten. Thank you for sacrificing your hard earned money to take me with you on your Vacation. I had never been on a plane before and no joking I was scared but knew you would take care of me. I had never been anywhere much by myself and never far away but I trusted you. Mom, wasn't to sure about letting her baby go but I told her I would be just fine and that you would bring me home safely and you most definitely did. Riding the motor scooter, spear fishing cleaning the fish was nasty but we helped each other. The walks along the pure white sandy beaches and swimming in the crystal clear waters. Late night trips to the outhouse were very scary but you were always there for me. Thanks for helping me see life from a different perspective. Making popcorn and cool aid at night when Gary and Alice had to be somewhere teaching. We didn't even have to invite the children they could smell it from a far and came. We were so amazed how fast they arrived. We are so blessed to enjoy the luxury of something so simple. You prayed and passed it out. Their little eyes would just smile so big and say thank you, like you gave them life. You helped me grow up and see that life wasn't just about me. This trip helped me see that there were actually people in other parts of the world who weren't living as well as we were and needed to be taught about Jesus and what He did for them. You did this for me and I should have told you this before you died but I didn't. Never thought you would be gone this soon. There's so much



*you've taught me about loving God and how to trust God. How much prayer is needed to keep us growing to fulfill God's plan in our lives. The most precious memories is when I came to you to ask how to receive the Baptism in the Holy Spirit and you led me in prayer at that very moment. I knew that there was more to just being saved and I saw it in you and those at the place we attended for church. You told me all about Faith and how God is a good good Father and wouldn't give anyone of His children anything bad. You my brother told me to trust and believe that when I ask my Father for the precious gift of the Holy Spirit that I was to open my mouth and believe that God would infill me like He did to the Disciples in the upper room that day so long ago. You told me to trust and not doubt in my heart to allow God to give me his precious gift that was given to all people for just the asking. I did and God kept His promise and I started to speak out loud as if praying at first and then the power of God took over my tongue and begun to speak through me in a language that was not my own. Thank you so much for listening to me Tuesday afternoon while I read what the Holy Spirit had me read to you. It was an instant miracle and what had been broken in our relationship was mended in just a few simple pages of words. I love you my brother, Brian, I trust your visitation with everyone that has gone on before is pleasurable and the food is to your liking, lol .Whenever I am looking outside or just dreaming in my head I will always remember what variable treasures you left behind in my memory box of life here on this earth. All my love Brian your little sister, Hugs n' kisses. Here is a basketball for you and cousin Brian to shoot hoops.*

---

**Karen K Verschage** - April 01, 2016 at 12:36 AM



“ *Charlene Steadman sent a virtual gift in memory of Brian L. White*



---

**Charlene Steadman** - March 31, 2016 at 04:58 PM



“ *Marilyn Rosas lit a candle in memory of Brian L. White*



---

**marilyn rosas** - March 31, 2016 at 01:27 PM

  
Charlene  
Steadman

“ I love you my brother Brian i'm going to miss talking with you :( I 'm really glad you called me and you ask me to get Karen on the phone so we all could talk together i told Karen to get Richard on the phone to so we all could talk at the same time we all had lot's to talk about and i glad we did :)And other days Me and Brian talked hours on the phone by are self before we could not talk anymore. We sure talked and talked then you did not what to hang up the phone. Now it sad : ( I know you are happy now you are Walking with Jesus with no pain because you told me and Karen you loved Jesus with all you heart and i know you are there in heaven:) .I loved the time when you brought all 4 girls here and we went to the lake and we went swimming ,played basketball, tennis that was so much fun and you and your girls sure like my big pan of spaghetti ,you really liked my pumpkin pie :) Some day i'll see you again :) with all my Love Your sister Charlene Steadman (White)  
<http://storage.lifetributes.com/Candles/new/candle-1.png>



---

**Charlene Steadman** - March 30, 2016 at 11:25 PM

**GW**

“ Gary & Alice White's Tribute Correction:

*I want to apologize to my sister Karen. It was Brian and Karen that visited us in Cat Island and not my sister Charlene as I inadvertently wrote.*

*Thanks,  
Gary White*

---

**Gary White** - March 30, 2016 at 02:30 PM

AW

“ CONTINUATION OF GARY'S PART ONE.

*Before Brian married your mother, he and Charlene came out to visit us in Cat Island. He didn't want to try the "strange" foods. However, Charlene did. They had a lot of new experiences and I believe they also had a good time.*

*As a husband and father, he tried to be a good one. He frequently brought you to our home. If you remember, during the winter Ginger and Smokey would pull you girls on either the toboggan or sled.*

*Your dad really missed his girls as the result of the separation. You were always in his heart and the love of his life behind Jesus (Yehuda).*

*I know it meant a lot to him to have all of his girls with him at the hospital towards the end. To Amy thank you for taking care of your dad. What you did for him was similar to what Uncle Richard did for our parents. It's not an easy task, but it ought to be greatly appreciated by all.*

*In closing, it was touching how your dad appreciated coming to our home for Thanksgiving and Christmas for the past two years, and wanted to make sure you girls could continue that tradition—that is if you desired to. In short, I would like to encourage all the White family and everyone to trust Jesus as their Savior. This life is short, and we must make the most of our lives. Train-up your children in the ways of righteousness, and it will not only please the Creator, your dad, but it will change the lives of your children and others for eternity.*

*Gary & Alice White*

---

Alice F White - March 29, 2016 at 06:06 PM

AM

*Thanks for the memories uncle Gary and Aunt Alice. Dad really did enjoy going to your home for the holidays, I'm glad I was able to bring him and we were able to make some lasting memories with dad. It's not ever easy being a caregiver in general bit I'm glad I was able to be there for him for almost the last two years. I was able to spend time with him and have memories I will cherish forever. He is a great dad and I imagine he is up in heaven making a place for us for when we get there.*

---

**Amy** - March 30, 2016 at 10:12 PM

“ To Amy, Kelly, Shelly and Sherry, your aunt Alice and I want to extend our deep sympathies over the passing of your father and my brother. There's no doubt that your dad is rejoicing in the presence of Jesus (Yehuda) his Savior. It is our hope and your dad's that the entire White family would follow the Straight and Narrow Path that leads to righteousness and eternal life.

*As a boy, I remember the hard times your dad had with his hip. I remember how grandpa and grandma bought the studio-couches so Brian would have an easier time sleeping. The brace that he wore at times made it difficult for him, but it didn't stop his activity.*

*I was probably 11 years old when he and I decided to become paperboys for the Lansing State Journal. We agreed to do the route together. That lasted for a week or two, and then he had better things to do. The first day he chose to stay home and leave me to do the paper route, he was playing basketball with Paul Martin when he broke his front tooth. I always thought he would have been better-off had he stuck with the paper route.*

*As a teen, your dad was a good-looking and popular youth. At Walter French Junior High School in Lansing, MI, I tried to avoid your dad's popularity and shadow. He was a 9th grader while I was a 7th grader. Some of his friends when they found out that I was his brother would say, "So you're Brian's little brother." Although I was probably bigger than him at the time.*

*Living on the Moores River Drive, we had the choice to attend either Everett High School or J.W. Sexton. During high school. Brian chose Everett, and to avoid his shadow I chose Sexton. If I remember right, Magic Johnson was also a student during his tenure at Everett. It was during those high school days, that your dad ripped apart grandpa's exhaust system on his Buick Electra at least twice, nor did he replace the gas he burned. Grandpa didn't over-react, but I know he didn't appreciate it. In lieu of the above, I used grandpa's car one weekend evening, and the next day my dad*

*asked me if I put gas in the car and how much? Thinking that I hadn't put enough in, I told him that I had put gas in the car and told him the amount. My dad then took-out his wallet and gave me my money back. He did it to show his appreciation.*

*It was during my junior year in high school that we took a vacation down to Florida. Dad was a meticulous planner. Not only did we enjoy Sanibel Island and the ocean waves, but I remember how your dad got sunburned. I remember we were at a Rexall Drug Store and they had a banner wrapped around the bottom of their outside display windows, "We Catch Colds Fast." Your dad was right. Business were trying to psychologically persuade individuals that they have to HAVE medications. He appalled him and I did to.*

*What was special about that trip was not only the good time, but that's when grandpa and grandma purchased some land and took us where they used to live as newlyweds in Jacksonville, FL. Outside the house, grandpa said the house looked the same as when they had lived there some 26 years earlier. My dad then went to the front door. To his delight the same people who owned the house years ago were still living there. They said the upstairs apartment where they had resided was vacant, and if they wished to see it they could. Mom and dad were excited and when we got upstairs grandma exclaimed that apartment still looked as it did when they had lived there. It was very meaningful to me to see where our parents had lived as newlyweds, and I supposed it was to your dad and my sisters as well,*

*Like most graduates, after high school your dad had some jobs. He also got a green Chevy van. I must admit, I was a little envious of him.*

**THE END OF PART ONE. GO TO ALICE'S FOR PART TWO**

AM

“ *I remember when we lived in east Lansing dad would take us in the summer time to Patriarche park to eat pizza in the park and then we would play basketball and Tennis! We actually helped build it when they turned it into a wooden park which I believe they just tore down last year and put in a new one*



---

**Amy** - March 28, 2016 at 08:39 PM

KV

“ Remembering, when I was just a small child on Moores River Drive in Lansing, Michigan. That my brother Brian, would come home late at night from going to Carnival's and he would bring home for my sister and I these great big Teddy Bears of different colors. Also he would bring home pizza from Casa Nova, really late at night while we were still in bed. He'd yell upstairs and wake us up and we all go to the top of the stairs and have a party together. Those were awesome days and I still enjoy eating pizza late at night or maybe earlier morning hours. Then one more really awesome memory is when I was around 10 he started taking my sister and I to Edru Rollerskating Rink in Holt, Michigan every Friday and Saturday nights. I tell you it really beat skating on the cement sidewalks with the skates that had keys, lol. Then afterward was always a favorite of mine because I do love to eat. He would always take us out to eat either at Burger King or McDonalds. Thank you, my brother for loving your little sisters so very much. You were and still are a very kind older brother. I have many more childhood memories but I'll stop with these. Love you always my middle brother you always made living at home quite entertaining and scary while playing hide n' seek with Gary and Charlene in our Big house on the corner. There's alot of things I don't need help doing anymore because I have grown up but talking on the phone or texting have been our most popular way of communication for the last 10 years I will miss these times, see you when God calls my name. Until then later  
xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx.



---

Karen K Verschage - March 28, 2016 at 07:48 PM

AM

*Dad took us to that same roller skating rink I'm guessing like 19 years ago before the boys anyway. I remember he decided he was going to skate with us. I told him I didn't think it was a good idea cause of his bad hip. Guess he wanted to see if he could fell flat on his butt. His poor hip was sore for awhile. Those are some wonderful memories you have an Karen I enjoyed reading them.*

Amy - March 28, 2016 at 08:21 PM

KV

*Thanks,*

Karen K Verschage - March 28, 2016 at 08:48 PM

CR

*Uncle Brian took us girls to Edru Skating Rink also and before that to the one in Lansing, He was always fun and cheerful with us... Him and his sisters use to play teather ball ,tennis and swim with us also in Moores park and take us for ice cream at the tasty twist on Barnes Ave he was very much a great part of my childhood hope he knows how much those memories have stuck with me and many more... Love you Uncle Brian*

Charlene Rose - March 29, 2016 at 12:12 AM

AM

*Thanks Charlene for the memories of dad. I'm glad you have those good memories from dad and can cherish them always.*

Amy - March 30, 2016 at 10:15 PM

MR

*“ Brian loved going to the lake..going up north..and reading the newspaper. When he was a kid he liked to watch that show lost in space. But most of all he wanted people to be saved and except Jesus into their hearts.He bought me beautiful roses and I kept them for years.We went to florida 3 times and I will never forget this good man!*



marilyn rosas - March 28, 2016 at 06:13 PM

SW

“ I remember when I was a little girl living in oak island and my dad walked in the front door with a couple of pizza's and would say "pizza mans here"! My dad always had a sence of humor! Love U daddy!

Sherrie,

---

**sherrie white** - March 28, 2016 at 02:16 PM