



Michael J. Harlan

February 7, 1939 - December 24, 2002

Anderson - Michael J. Harlan, 63, Anderson, died December 24, 2002 at St. Johns Health System, Anderson Indiana. He was born February 7, 1939 in Anderson, Indiana, and resided in Anderson, Indiana. He was a lifelong Anderson resident. He retired in 1991 from Delco Remy Division of General Motors after 29 years of service. He is survived by his Wife whom he married July 6, 1957 in Anderson: Patty Bailey Harlan. Three Children: Linda & husband Greg Jones of Anderson. Joyce & husband Grady Jones of Anderson. Marcus J. & wife Janice Harlan of Anderson. Three Grandchildren: G. Kristopher & wife Paula Jones, Michelle Jones and Kristi Jones. One Great Grandchild: Jacob Jones. Three Sisters: Dixie & husband Larry Gibson. Kathleen & husband Howard Lehman. Sharon Wright & close friend Jan. One Brother: James & wife Catherine Harlan. He was preceded by his Parents: Raymond O. & Evelyn Louise Hopper Harlan. No Services. Cremation will take place . Contributions may be made to the American Heart Association. w www.LooseFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall



“ *My prayers go out to a family who we have loved as though they were our own blood. Mike & Pat helped us out many many times. We had alot of good times especially Haloween parties in our barn when Mike would sometimes dress up like a woman, not exactly the Princess Di. if you know what I mean. I love you all. Gayle & Vivian*

June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

“ I'm not even sure how to begin. It was so sudden and the services so quick, I'm not sure I even had time to stop and think about what this all really means to me. Many have wrote in and spoke of what a great man my Grandfather was and that is true. So rather than repeating this I would like to share with you some of the perks of being his grandson and there were a lot! I remember the smells from the kitchen as grandma made breakfast while we sat at the dining room table and made plans for the day. I remember hot summer afternoons working in the garage on everything from cars to finishing a fresh set of cabinets he had built. I remember warm summer evenings sitting next to him on the front steps of Fletcher street watching the world go by. I remember getting over my fear of thunderstorms by sitting on the front porch with him and watching them blow thru. I still love to watch them today I remember trips down south where I was introduced to a whole new world that contains some of the finest people you could ever hope to meet we were both in agreement that life improved when you dropped under highway 40. I remember learning to drive in white S-10 and getting my learners permit. One summer day he came to the house and said, "Let's go." He let me drive all the way to Kentucky just to buy a couple cartons of cigarettes. I remember the dual-fryers we ran to make tenderloins and fries one father's day and I also remember how PROUD I was when I bought a house he and grandma could come have supper with me in. When he first found out he was terminally ill he told me he wouldn't let him get him down and it didn't. We still had memories to make and memories we made... There was a trip to Jennings county to visit his second family. We had planned it for the day but when I got down their he put Paula, Jake and I up in the comfort inn for the night and we visited for 2 days instead. We had dinners together at our house and theirs and the Sunday mornings at my mom and dad's when he and grandma would pop out to see Jake. I admire him so much for that. Even when the end grew near he lived his life to the fullest. He did the things he wanted to do and I think he said all the things he needed to say. He was a pillar to me of guidance and support. I learned so many things from him and am a better person having him as part of

my life. Life will go on, but it will never be the same. I always felt a sense of security when he was around. The kind of security a young boy feels as he sits on the front steps on a warm summer night, next to his grandpa, and just knows that all is right with his world. My only hope that someday someone will look back on me with the same admiration, love and respect that I have always held for him. I think the words he shared with me when grandma Harlan passed help express how I feel. He said, "I was so glad to have her here as long as she was but I sure am going to miss her." I Love You Grandpa Kris

Kristopher Jones - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ *Mark, I know how hard this loss is for you and your family. There are not any words that can begin to express the emptiness that you must be experiencing. I know that your Dad must have been filled with pride because the children that he brought into this world are such wonderful people. I especially know the you, Mark are one of the best men that God has put on this earth. My family and I love you and JJ very much. My heart goes out to you. Love, Judy*

Judy Fillmore - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

KA

“ *Patty I am praying for you and the kids I Love you all and I'm so thankful Mike had you by his side. Kat & Howard*

Kat - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

KL

“ *I really miss you Bro, There were so many times in my life I looked to you for help and advice and you were always there for me. I know you will always be in my head and in my heart. Love You Bro, your little sister. Kat*

Kathy & Howard Lehman - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LG

“ Mike and I shared several of the same interests - music, photography, working with wood, cars, etc. I have photo equipment that he gave me and a Yashicamat that once was his. Of course, lots of photos, 8mm movies, some video, and the memories of him going up in my airplane and crashing my Dad's Indian motorcycle into the neighbor's fence while trying to use a hand shift and suicide clutch. Mike, we will miss you. Larry

Larry and Dixie Gibson - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

TD

“ I will remember the man always. Its few times in life where you meet a person of such great love, devotion, and family. I know that in his afterlife he will be greatly rewarded. May the fish always bite and the music always play for you. All my love to your family Aunt Patty.

Thomas Darling - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

KJ

“ He was my Grandpa and I loved him so much and I will never forget him! Yeah sure we didn't always get along, but everyone had there times just like us. I really enjoyed spending time with him and just sitting and talking with him. I could sit and talk with him on one subject for a while and I remember when Michelle and I would stay the night with him and Grandma on a school night every morning before school after breakfast him and Michelle would sit there and they would talk about like history and stuff and they would disagree then just laugh and I remember When he taught Michelle how to cook and I would always watch and I wasn't old enough to cook or I just didn't ask to because at that time I was into playing dolls instead or just watching and licking the spoons when they made cookies! Grandpa was connected to a lot of people I even found out that my friend's dad was friends with him and they said he was a good man and I know that he was and I will miss him dearly, and on Christmas I knew he was there, I could feel him! And he will always be with us all in our hearts and just with us everyday. I just wish that I could have had one last conversation with him or to say I love you atleast one more time. But I know that I can still tell him because I know that he is watching over me to keep me out of trouble like always! We will always miss him, but like I said he will always be with us! I love you Grandpa!

Kristi Jones - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ He has always been my favorite uncle. I will miss him greatly. I have always remembered fondly the time he traveled to Tennessee to pick me up at college so I could visit with my Mom. We had great fun on that trip. Love to all, Jeni, Sam, and William Lawson

Jeni Lawson - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

PJ

“ He touched evryones lives that he came in contact with. We all miss him a great deal already, but I know he will forever live on through what he has instilled in our family. I think the sympothy should go to all who didn\'t know this wonderful man. Just the other day my son was playing on the floor and a CD Kris had made was playing and Jake could sing you every word from The Kingston Trio to the Highway men. We both knew it was because of Papaw Mike he could do this. Coming from a person on the outside he took me into this family as if I had always been a part of it. He will not ever be forgotten.

Paula Jones - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JJ

“ I loved him with all my heart and he will be with me always. In memories & In my heart. Ilove you Dad.

Joyce A Jones - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BD

“ Our condolences. I know if there is Bluegrass in heaven Mike will be there. Ron and Betty Donnelly

Betty Donnelly - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LJ

“ In my younger years we fought about everything but as I stand here today I can't remember why. It seems like it took a long time for us to agree to disagree. Sometimes it's hard to see things from a parent's point of view until you are a parent. He could seem unemotional until you saw him with his grandchildren or great grandson. He loved them dearly. He would call and say ? Have you got the boy ready? I want to pick him up and you should pack some clothes for him, we may be gone a couple of days.? He taught his grandchildren to cook. He taught his children independence. To this day we all weigh the consequences of crossing the line. Yes, there were easier ways to learn but we did learn. He loved his wife and couldn't imagine life without her. From walking and hitch hiking to Carthage to pacing in waiting room while she was in surgery. This is not to say he wasn't a flirt and a jokester. He made an impression on people. Not always a positive one. He could be blatantly blunt in his remarks especially if your logic was different than his. He was often unconventional, impatient and always open with his opinions. He honestly didn't care what other people thought of him. Hence, we have fifty years of pictures of him flipping the bird. He was always interested in photography and computers. The last few years brought the two technologies together and he was always trying to stay on the cutting edge. He usually had better equipment than those of us working in the industry! Growing up we didn't know you could actually hire a repairmen to put in phones, run electricity, take care of the plumping or fix the car because Dad could fix anything. Except maybe the record player he threw across the room when he was trying to quit smoking! He could build things from the cabinets in his house to toys for grandchildren. Bookcases, cradles, and enclosed beds for teen age daughters sharing a room and in need of private space. He taught us to macramé. He could crochet and bake. Music was how my dad relaxed. All kinds of music. You never knew what you would hear over the years. As teenagers it was a nightmare to wake up to Mario Lanzo the Student Prince or worse yet Tammy Wynette singing Stand by Your Man on Sunday morning. To this day we all know Kingston Trio songs and half the songs played at any blue grass gathering by heart. The last few

years blue grass was his favorite and he would travel great distances and any weather to attend a gathering. He didn't like to sit at home. Even when he didn't feel well he wanted to travel, go somewhere, usually south. He loved his friends and second family in Jennings County. During the last few months he spoke often of the good people he had known over the years. Michael John Harlan was good people and he will be greatly missed by all of us who loved him.

Linda Jones - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LJ

“ *Michael J. Harlan*

Linda Jones - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MR

“ *Michael J. Harlan*

Marjorie Litten Russell - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MR

“ *Deepest sympathy.Marge*

Marjorie Litten Russell - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ *Our condolences..Bud called and told us. Marge and Barb.*

Barbara Litten Strangeway - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

JW

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with all of Mike\'s family. Jack, Becky, and Tobe.*

Jack, Becky, & Tobe Woodrough - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM