



Thomas James Duclos

April 1, 1952 - January 15, 2020

THOMAS JAMES DUCLOS

APRIL 1, 1952 – JANUARY 15, 2020

Thomas James Duclos, 67, of Bellaire, MI, and Naples, FL, passed away January 15, 2020 surrounded by his family. Tom was born April 1, 1952, in Saginaw, MI to the late Richard and Ruth Duclos of Frankenmuth, MI. Tom will forever be lovingly remembered and missed by his wife, Teresa Anderson Duclos; daughter, Danielle Duclos; son, Dustin Duclos; as well as siblings: Susan DeYoung of Delton, MI, William Duclos of Broomfield, CO and Elizabeth Emery of Leonard, MI. Tom will also be missed by his step sons: Tayler and Trenten Rocha and seven nieces and nephews.

Tom graduated from Saginaw Valley State University in 1974. He started, owned and operated the Tom Duclos Insurance Agency in Saginaw, MI. Tom had a passion for history and loved all kinds of music from Guy Lombardo to Van Morrison. He loved boating, camping and picnics along Lake Superior. Those who knew him, will remember he always had a story to tell. Tom had a love for people and life. He will be truly missed by his family and friends.

SERVICE: A Celebration of Tom's Life is being planned for this summer in Bellaire, MI.

MEMORIALS: Those who so desire may make memorial donations in memory of Tom to the Moffitt Cancer Center Foundation, 12902 Magnolia Drive MBC-FOUND, Tampa, FL 33612.

Deisler Funeral Home is honored to serve the Duclos family. Please share your memories with the family through www.DeislerFuneralHome.com

Comments



“ tom the class of 1970 f.h. would not have ben the same with out you one of the many toms in our grade we will mis you oct tenth prayers to your family your frend and clasmate tom krauseneck

thomas h krauseneck - January 29 at 08:46 PM



“ Whenever I think of Tom there will be a smile on my face. From his kindness and sense of humor to Susie, Bill and Liz yelling at him. My deepest sympathy to all the family members. He was one of a kind. I'm sure everyone in heaven is sitting around listening to his stories. God Bless the "Schnauz."

Tom Schmidt - January 29 at 10:28 AM



“ I was so sorry to hear this news that my old friend passed away. I remember back in the early 1980s (I think), when Tom and I drove to Prudenville to do his Big Band radio show. I was a guest. It was a blast. Tom also told me back in the late 1970s or early 80s, that I (Black Kettle Records) was his first customer in his new insurance agency. R.I.P. my friend.

Fred Reif - January 28 at 04:03 PM



“ I first met Duke at SVSU at a party in “the zoo”, then the only dorms the college had. The dorms were notorious for wild parties. And so was Tom. Through the years we remained close friends, attending every party we could find. We enjoyed each other's boats traveling the Great ,Lakes. And even though we lost contact over the years, Ever so often I'd remember my buddy “the Duke” and smile at the days of youth. My condolences to the family. He will be missed.

al satkowiak - January 28 at 03:50 PM



“ Dear Bill, Susie and Lizzie, this will be my fourth and final attempt to share my condolences with each of you. Apparently computer literacy eludes me. I cannot tell you how very shocked and deeply saddened I was to learn of “Jack’s” death yesterday. How many treasured memories I have of sitting around the kitchen table at the Tuscola Street residence and savoring each bite of whatever your dear mother concocted. I remember being up north on the pontoon and having so much fun with all of you. I will especially hold dear the Christmas of 1983 when I was inundated with gifts from all of you and I remember each present. Then later we celebrated at Aunt Lillian and Uncle Walter’s house on ElMonte; however, by this time I was so excited I couldn’t even eat the delectable food Aunt Lil prepared. So many of the people I mentioned are now gone, but not from my memory bank where they will remain as precious remembrances of times long past but never to be forgotten. Please know that I share your loss in the death of an old friend taken from you far too young. I recall him singing “I want to live hard, die young and leave a wonderful memory.” He certainly left a beautiful memory. I just wish it could have been so much longer. I love you always...

Ruth Ann Grimaldi - January 28 at 02:38 PM