



## Doyle Haywood Maynor

January 22, 1944 - August 14, 2023

Doyle H. Maynor age 79 of Washington Twp., MI died on August 14, 2023. Doyle was born in Larkinsville, Alabama to the late Haywood and Ethel Maynor. Loving husband of Denise for 51 years. Dear father of Jeff (Sherry) Maynor, Miki (Jeff) Clemons and Matthue (Cynthia) Maynor. Dear grandfather of Nichole, Lexie, Alissa and Bella Maynor, Tristan and Tyler Clemons. Also survived by his twin sister Helen Johnston, Pete (Kit) Maynor, Wendell (Late Sandy) Maynor and Vicki (Mark) Evans. Predeceased by his siblings Billy, Marshall, Wayne, Glen, and Stan Maynor, Marcella Wilson, and Brooksie Hambrick. Good friend to Ray Vansteenkiste. Doyle was a United States Marine Corp veteran who served 2 terms in Vietnam. He retired from General Motors Tech Center after 37 years. Doyle was a family guy, happiest being with his family, serving others and volunteering. At work he collected for the United Way. He had also been an active volunteer for the Salvation Army. He enjoyed being on the farm along with his buddy Ray at "Vans Valley", either riding tractor or selling produce and flowers. Everyone knew Doyle as he enjoyed talking to people, socializing and just being in the great outdoors. A diehard fan of Alabama football, he also loved to vacation in Florida and go on cruises. He will be missed. No services are planned at this time. Memorials to St Jude Childrens Hospital in his honor appreciated. Please visit [www.rudysfuneral.com](http://www.rudysfuneral.com) to share a memory or to light a candle.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Doyle my memories of you and Denise go back to high school musicals. Your dedication to all the performances was a blessing. In later years, your drywalling our home in Rochester was welcoming and very helpful. Rest in peace.*  
*Cathy (Morehouse) Verlinde*

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**Cathline Verlinde** - August 25, 2023 at 09:48 AM

BD

“ *Betty Dunlap lit a candle in memory of Doyle Maynor*



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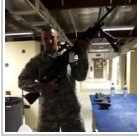
**Betty Dunlap** - August 23, 2023 at 11:56 AM

VE

“ *What can I say about my big brother? He made a laugh like crazy. He would send me pictures of oranges with no explanation. He talked about Florida, oranges and his neighbors. He bragged on his kids and their accomplishments and of course his Niency. He was loved by so many and so many loved him. I bet Heaven is a bit more lively since he got there. You will be missed.*

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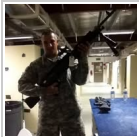
**Vicki Evans** - August 20, 2023 at 06:23 PM



“ It’s so hard to form words for the words of love. Thru love my father had taken the time to not exactly explain life, but instead used his life as an example to how a man should be in very aspect. I have learned so many things from this great man I called dad. How to be tough, but yet very loving and sweet. How to stand up for yourself, but yet with the understanding and respect of the other side. There are just so many these are a few. The most important thing I had learned was how to treat the ones you love, how to take care of them, the true value of family, and it’s importance to life. Growing up I had everything I needed. Guidance, support, and lots of love. As a man I strive to be as good as my dad was in every way. Those are big shoes to fill. And I gladly try my very best to be the man my dad was. Just like a lightbulb the energy of life flows and shines bright. When the bulb burns out. You can remove the bulb but just because you can’t see the light, the energy is still present. Any doubts on that stick your finger in the socket and find out for yourself. Thank you for everything. Very simply without you my life wouldn’t exist. So there really is no amount of thanks I could ever give. But trying my best I use the words I LOVE YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!

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**Matthue Maynor** - August 20, 2023 at 05:25 PM



“ <https://www.facebook.com/1365580898/posts/10224147718185108/?mibextid=rS40aB7S9Ucbxw6v>

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**Matthue Maynor** - August 20, 2023 at 11:06 AM

MJ

“ Doyle & Denise were great neighbors of ours in FLorida. We had many visits & talks under the carport. He loved to sit outside & chat with many who passed by on their golf carts. Doyle became friends with a farmer down the road and every time we saw him coming home on his golf cart he was sure to have oranges and grapefruit to share with anyone who wanted them. Fresh squeezed was the best orange juice. Doyle was loved by all who knew him and we were blessed to have them both as our neighbors. Until we meet again Doyle. May you Rest In Peace. 🙏

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**Mike & Linda Jones** - August 18, 2023 at 06:21 PM

CL

“ From my son Tyler: My Grandfather was a wonderful role model and somebody I'd look forward to seeing throughout the busy weeks. He would always introduce me and my brother to new things, like picking fruits and vegetables, shooting my first bullets, and playing chess, among many other things. He'd gloat to his friends and family members about us, always saying how great we were. He always took care of me and my brother when my mother or father wasn't around, and he'd never been upset about us being with him.

*There are so many things I wanted to do with him that I couldn't, such as fishing and more farm activity. He will be missed with both me and the rest of his family, to his closest friends. He is always with us, smiling and laughing like he always has.*

*Tyler Clemons*

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**Clemons** - August 18, 2023 at 03:33 PM

ER

“ Uncle Doyle was a great man. He was always there when you needed him. Amongst the other things listed he also used to coach track. He would take time out of his weekends to ensure that I had explosion out of the blocks. He helped finish the drywall at my house and would give advice whenever asked. I enjoyed so much good corn and know how to choose a great watermelon because of Uncle Doyle. He will be missed

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Erica Rossell - August 18, 2023 at 09:51 AM

RV

“ My friend Doyle was truly an amazing guy . I have so many happy memories I truly don't know where to begin . But he showed up one day to help pick corn for the Salvation Army in Mt. Clemens and that was start of a lasting friendship . He was always willing to lend a hand . not just me but anyone in need !No questions asked !He helped on the farm all the time , picking watermelons , driving tractors you name it he could do it . Never too hot , too wet , too cold , and he was never too tired to lend a hand. He sold flowers and produce all the time , at GM , or at the stand in Romeo . As soon as he'd make a good sale he would walk over and hold up his fingers : sold 8 hanging baskets ! And get this big grin on his face .The thing was he would never take a penny for himself . I tried , and he responded that if he took anything it would absolutely take all the fun out of it !

Doyle had a big , big heart . If someone truly needed something he'd find a way to get it for them . He also had a good sense of humor , always kidding our kids or the helpers at the stand . I have always said he was ! of a kind , I believe that anyone who got to know him always loved him . He will surely be missed here and we'll see him at the pearly gates of Heaven . Ray & Linda VanSteenkiste

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Ray VanSteenkiste - August 17, 2023 at 06:17 PM

TC

*My Grandfather was a wonderful role model and somebody I'd look forward to seeing throughout the busy weeks. He would always introduce me and my brother to new things, like picking fruits and vegetables, shooting my first bullets, and playing chess, among many other things. He'd gloat to his friends and family members about us, always saying how great we were. He always took care of me and my brother when my mother or father wasn't around, and he'd never been upset about us being with him.*

*There are so many things I wanted to do with him that I couldn't, such as fishing and more farm activity. He will be missed with both me and the rest of his family, to his closest friends. He is always with us, smiling and laughing like he always has.*

*Tyler Clemons*

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**Tyler Clemons** - August 17, 2023 at 09:28 PM

BE

*The only regret I have, is that I did not get to know Doyle like so many did. I am a neighbor around the corner from where he lived. I once got stuck in deep, icy, frozen tire tracks after a snow storm, right near the corner of his house. With quiet determination, Doyle backed out of his garage with his truck, hooked up my car and pulled me out..pronto ! Never said a word. Just got it done ! I now see it is 'WHO' he was. I often waved every time I passed by going home, whenever he was sitting in his chair in the garage. It was a happy moment to see him on my way home from wherever.. somehow feeling sad if he wasn't there...It will not be the same without him there to wave back. One thing for certain ! His family were there to visit often...and took care of things around the house. HE WILL be missed ! Barb and John Erck on Cedarcrest Ct.*

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**Barb Erck** - August 22, 2023 at 09:46 PM