



## Harland "Bud" A. Ashbrook

July 20, 1933 - July 21, 2021

Harland "Bud" Ashbrook, age 88, of Bloomingdale, went to be with the Lord Wednesday, July 21, 2021, at the Wings Home in Allegan. Bud was born July 20, 1933, son of the late Harland and Norma Ashbrook and lived in the Bloomingdale and Bangor area his entire life. Bud was a lifelong farmer and cherished every moment he could spend with his family. Bud and his wife Margret were long-time members of the Bloomingdale Christian Church.

Surviving is his wife of 66 years, Margret; 2 children, Mark (Ranita) Ashbrook and Julie Bardocz; grandchildren, Matthew (Amber), Caleb (Naomi), Jeremiah, Simon (Jenelle), Philip (Melissa), Michelle (Chad) Henry, Kelsey Bardocz and Alexis Bardocz; several great grandchildren; a brother, Lon (Pat) Ashbrook; many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents; brothers, Bob and Gene; and sister, Lois Woodard.

The family will meet friends on Monday, July 26th from 10 AM until time of funeral services at 11 AM at the Bloomingdale Christian Church, Pastor Brett Champion officiating. Interment will follow in Evergreen Cemetery.

Arrangements entrusted to the Bloomingdale Chapel, D. L. Miller Funeral Home, [www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com](http://www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com).

# Cemetery Details

## Evergreen Cemetery

CR 380 and 44th Street  
Bloomingdale, MI 49026

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JUL 26. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Bloomingdale Christian Church  
208 E. Pine  
Bloomingdale, MI

## Service

JUL 26. 11:00 AM (ET)

Bloomingdale Christian Church  
208 E. Pine  
Bloomingdale, MI

# Tribute Wall

“ That’s My DAD

*One of my earliest memories is Dad stopping after work to do shopping and he would bring home penny Tootsie Rolls for Julie and I. That was always such a treat. Another is when I was first learning to drive the tractor. I watched dad plowing and he wouldn't even slow down turning on the ends. So, when it was my turn to start learning to plow, I thought I'd do the same but it didn't go as well for me. When I came to the end of the furrow, I pulled the hydraulic lever and at the same instant the front wheel was coming up out of the furrow. The result was the front of the tractor started heading for the sky. Also, there was a pig fence just in front of me and I couldn't quite reach the clutch pedal without sliding off the seat a little while hanging on to the steering wheel. Well, when the tractor came to a stop the front wheels were on one side of the fence and the back wheels on the other side with the engine still racing. Dad wasn't very far away and saw the whole thing and walked over to where I was and slowed down the engine. He said I should put the tractor in reverse and he stepped on the fence to hold it down and had me slowly back over it so the entire tractor was on one side. I thought my tractor driving days were over but he calmly said "Well I'll go get a hammer and some staples to fix the fence and you just slow down some on your turns." That's my Dad! I could probably count on one hand the number of times dad got mad and not one of them was with my mom. Never once did I see mom and dad fight. He said he had enough of that growing up and he did not want that in his home. I can honestly say I always knew I was loved even the 3 times I was spanked. (Two of which I really didn't deserve and one I guess I did when he caught me petting a stray dog that he said not to pet.) Now Julie on the other hand could rap dad around her little finger and get away with murder, but I won't go into that.*

*Fast forward to 1973 when I told dad that I wanted to farm for a living and he was thrilled because he had always wanted to farm but his parents said "go to town and get a job". So, he worked his day job and gave the check to mom to pay the bills and what ever was left we "farmed" on. We always said "we farm with everyone else's*

*junk". Step forward to 1979 and dad's brother Bob died at age 47 and it really shook up my dad. They were best friends and he and his family were out to our farm every Sunday since we were little kids. A few months latter with the help of Pastor Bill Napp dad and mom gave their lives to Jesus Christ. The change was immediate. Dad stopped drinking beer and never had another drop. He started praying and always ended with "God, I praise you for your greatness". Many, many times he said to me, "I don't understand why God was so good to me when I didn't give him any credit" and "I don't know why He was so kind to give me Margie, such a wonderful wife, I am so Blessed". That's my Dad! We dreamed big dreams and with God's help we saw them come true. Many times, he would talk about his first combine had a five-foot cut when riding in ours with a twenty-foot cut and then latter when it was a thirty-footer. We would tease each other saying, "We can buy better junk now". That's my Dad!*

*For over 66 years dad loved his wife and modeled that for me to love my wife. For almost 65 years for me and 62 years for Julie, dad has loved us and the families we brought into his life. For over 40 years dad loved his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ and demonstrated it in his faithful service to the Bloomingdale Christian Church, in his giving to missionaries, and most of all praying. I can not count the times I would walk into mom and dad's home and see them reading God's Word or praying. I would dare say most of you have been prayed for by dad and mom. Also, I know what dad's most earnest prayer would be, that you would know his Lord and Savior too! His favorite verse: Romans 10:9-10*

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**Mark Ashbrook** - July 24, 2021 at 09:46 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of Harland "Bud" A. Ashbrook.



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July 24, 2021 at 12:35 PM



“ *Deana Vickery Hostetler lit a candle in memory of Harland "Bud" A. Ashbrook*



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**Deana Vickery Hostetler** - July 24, 2021 at 11:34 AM



“ *Shirley Zshbrook Strong lit a candle in memory of Harland "Bud" A. Ashbrook*



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**shirley zshbrook strong** - July 24, 2021 at 08:44 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket* was purchased for the family of Harland "Bud" A. Ashbrook.



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July 23, 2021 at 08:22 AM

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“ *The Ashbrook families,  
So sorry for your loss. He was one of the hardest working men I  
know. Thoughts and prayers to the families.*

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**Jeff/Kim Otten** - July 23, 2021 at 08:15 AM