



Carl Rose

November 19, 2022

Carl Clayton Rose passed away on November 19, 2022, at the age of 96 in Wheat Ridge, Colorado at the Collier Hospice Center.

He was born to Montie and Victoria Rose on October 3, 1926 in Muskegon, Michigan. He was born at the stroke of midnight of daylight savings time, his mother got to choose his date of birth and she chose the 3rd. He was the oldest of 10 kids, 5 boys and 5 girls, Ray, Lillian, Lucille, Mark, Jim, Blanch, Bill, Dorthy and Hazel.

Carl loved to farm. He farmed all of his youth with his Grand Dad. The family being very poor had to raise all of the food themselves. His Grandpa and Grandma Daniels owned 60 acres with chickens, beef and hogs to feed the family. His dad was laid off in the depression and had to go to work for the WPA which was a government program to help people get back to work. They also received gas stamps and sugar stamps during that time. Gas was 19 cents a gallon. During the depression (1929-1934) everyone helped everyone! This is where Carl learned the valuable lessons of hard work, the meaning of a dollar and what it means to be a family.

He started school at 7 years old and stayed in school until the 8th grade. Then he had to help the family with farming. He claimed he was always happier on the farm than in school.

Carl got his first job helping a neighbor pull weeds at 9 years old. When he got his first week of pay he proudly took it home to show his dad. His dad made him pay 10 cents to his mother for doing his laundry. Carl said, helping his family farm until 1941 were the best years of his childhood. That was also the time his family got electricity.

In 1944 he was drafted into World War II. His dad took him in January 1945 to catch a train to Detroit for his Army physical. He was transferred to Texas and then overseas to the Philippine Islands where he served until the end of the war. His pay was \$12.00 per month while in the states and \$22.00 per month overseas. He was 22 years old.

After the war he came home and married Joanne Maclom in January of 1947 and together they had 6 kids 3 boys and 3 girls from oldest to youngest with spouses; Rick (Margaret) Carl aka Snipe (Pam), Jenny (Gerald), Randy (Debbie), Janis (Jim) and Joyce (Bob). He worked on farms across Michigan and Indiana for several years.

In 1960 he moved his family to Colorado and bought a home in Wheat Ridge where he would raise his family. He worked for Coors porcelain plant and milked cows on his days off and weekends. After 21 years together, he and Joanne divorced. Carl decided to get back to what he loved most and started his own hay business. Clients like the Westerners and other big farms kept him delivering hay from across the Rocky Mountains. He retired from the hay business in 1989 and packed his dog Rascal in his truck and camper and set off for Alaska for 6 weeks. Every October he would go back to Michigan and see his mom, dad and family.

He loved fishing, camping and the outdoors. After he had his fill of traveling, he settled down and took up Polka dancing. It was at the Polka dance he met

Margaret and they were together for 22 years! He also took up golf and would dance and play golf many times a week.

After getting sick in June, Carl moved back down to Denver to be closer to his kids and family. He lived in an assisted living apartment, still on his own and independent. To ensure he could go outside he bought himself a scooter and toured the community whenever he could!

He is preceded in death by his youngest daughter Joyce, his grandson Gordy, 3 brothers, 3 sisters, son in law Jim and daughter in law Debbie.

Carl left a legacy to his family about working hard, loving the land and greeting people with a big warm "Howdy". He will always be loved by his 6 children, 18 Grandkids, 30 Great Grandkids and 4 Great Great Grandkids. As a WWII Veteran we are grateful for the freedom he fought to protect and the memories we hold close to our hearts. Carl Clayton Rose- we will miss you.

Tribute Wall

JD

“Dad this was such a fun day. You wanted to show Rick and Randy your new scooter. I said if you drive around the parking lot I will video it and send it to the boys. I laughed so hard because you made this little circle and that was it. 😂😂



Janis Drake - December 05, 2022 at 10:27 PM

JD

“Dad , I have so many memories I wish I could share them all. But I remember the day we moved you into MaryCrest. It was such a hard day for us and you needed to eat so Jenny/Snipe and I took you to the dining room. There was a guy in a wheelchair came to you and introduced himself. Digger is a Vietnam Veteran. You told Digger you are a WWII Veteran. And from that day forward Digger took you under his wing. He sat with you at every meal. I remember walking into your room one day and there you stood wearing a WWII hat. You stood so proud wearing it and so happy. You said Digger bought me this and told me to wear it every where you go. Dad the day you left for the hospital Digger came to see you. He said , love you buddy and he sure did.



Janis Drake - December 05, 2022 at 02:02 PM

JR

“ *Dad one more memory I want to add is how proud I was to be a daughter of a WW2 veteran! No matter where we went Walmart or even the doctor office people would thank you for your service and even other veterans would ask to shake your hand. You were always mystified by all this and I would tell you that that’s how people were thanking you for your service to our country. Dad I want to thank you as well because of your service we have rights so many other countries do not! And I was so proud to accept your flag and will honor you always!*



jenny Romero - December 04, 2022 at 09:38 AM

JR

“Dad with all the conversations we had about this moment it never occurred to me how very hard this would be!! I miss you! I miss our phone calls a couple times a day I miss our shopping trips to Walmart and then lunch at Culver's because you loved their fish. Our trips up to Ft. Collins to see Dr K for your eyes! I'm going to miss my birthday phone call that you always made to us kids with the help of Janis's reminder! I always looked forward to that phone call! You always made us kids first and you made me promise that I would make sure that we were all going to be ok. This last summer was a great summer for you dad, you had your scooter and good friends at Marycrest and us kids got to spend a lot more time with you and you loved that and so did we! You had a great 96th. Birthday starting with cupcakes with your Marycrest friends, beautiful flowers and cards and then ending the day with a fish dinner with us kids in Hudson. It was a long day for you but you loved all your phone calls and birthday wishes from everyone. You were happy and content this last summer and that's how I'll remember you! The last thing that I learned from you this summer was acceptance dad! You accepted moving down here with us kids even though it broke your heart to leave Margaret and Ft Collins. You accepted that Marycrest was the best place for you to be even though you wanted to come live with me! You accepted no more driving and that your chili making days were over. Your family was your life and I want to thank you for loving and being as proud of my kids and grandkids as I am! And I wish I could call you one last time to tell you I made it home even though you usually ended up calling me before I got there. I love you dad and will miss you forever!! Jenny



jenny Romero - December 02, 2022 at 09:02 PM

DT

“ Carl was like a second dad to me. We lived in Wheatridge but most of the time I was at his house hanging with his kids. I unloaded hay trucks and cut fence poles for him as a kid but my fondest memories the time we shared as adults. I bought hay from him and we would always sit down on a bale and talk about old times and what was new in our lifes. I hope he new he was so loved by me. I will miss his kindness, his smile and most of all his laugh. A great man. Set the bar high for us all. Love ya Carl "dad"

Don Thompson - November 28, 2022 at 12:43 PM

JR

“ I hope to follow in your footsteps .. work hard .. retire early and do what I love until my time is up.. so many memories but I'll share just two..I'll miss our talks about the outdoors and fishing..I still use your tips about stream fishing.. and your honey holes... I remember when you told me to go fish Henson creek by lake city.. what a beautiful area and a great time catching fish..lastly.. I remember when I would go help my dad out at his shop.. you would pull up around lunch time with your camper and make us fried fish and potatoes.. best meal ever.. rest easy grandpa... you will be missed

Jesse Rose - November 23, 2022 at 07:03 PM

JW

“ I had the pleasure of getting to know my uncle Carl when I was 16, he took me to work with him and I got to watch a 60 year old man work a 16 year old kid into the ground, the lesson stuck cause at 52 I still try to work my best at everything I do, the good times he would show me on my visits out there were great and I am very grateful for them and also grateful for knowing him. As time went on Carl and I drifted apart as relationships often do but him and his lessons go with me, I even catch myself greeting people with a howdy which is a little tribute to him. My thoughts and prayers go with the family and may God you all in the palm of his hand. Jim Wolffis, Allendale Michigan

Jim Wolffis - November 23, 2022 at 05:57 PM

GOES
FUNERAL CARE

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Goes Funeral Care & Crematory - November 23, 2022 at 05:01 PM