



## Edward William Vick

March 13, 1931 - June 2, 2016

### VICK

Edward W. "Captain Ed"

Edward W. Vick "Captain Ed", age eighty-five of Zeeland, Michigan died June 2, 2016, in Zeeland of natural causes.

Ed was born March 13, 1931, in Toledo, Ohio to Benjamin and Frances Vick. He graduated from DeVilbiss High School and earned a degree in Business Administration from the University of Toledo in 1954. He was president of Phi Kappa Chi fraternity and advertising manager of the Campus Collegian newspaper. Two days after graduation Ed began active duty in the Navy, serving aboard the USS Missouri. Later that year at Augsburg Lutheran Church, he married Shirley Giles, a UT nursing student. Ed was employed until retirement with Ford Motor Company, holding various positions in marketing and dealer franchising. He earned his MBA at the University of Detroit while raising three children with Shirley, his wife of 42 years. Ed and Shirley resided in Dearborn, MI, Phoenix, AZ and Plymouth, MI before retiring to Lake Ann, MI in 1986. During retirement, Ed obtained his charter captain's license and a ham radio license. He shared his love of fishing with his grandchildren and took great joy in making them laugh. Ed is survived by his children, Julie (Pete) Schmidt of Kalamazoo, MI, Lorie (Michael) McQueen of Phoenix, AZ and Andrew (Therese) Vick of Livonia, MI; grandchildren, Eric and Alex Schmidt, Joshua and Lindsay Courtney, Chelsea, Colin and Morgan Vick and his sisters and brothers-in-law, Roberta (Ernie) McFadden, Lynne Long, Marcy Netterfield and Joanne Vick.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Shirley; sister, Carolyn Bronson; brothers, James and Robert Vick and nieces, Frances Bronson and Janice Vick.

The family requests that memorial gifts in the name of Edward Vick be forwarded to the Cleveland Clinic Lerner Research Institute at: The Cleveland Clinic Foundation, PO BOX 931517, Cleveland, OH 44193-1655.

Friends are invited to visit after 1:00 p.m. Monday at Ansberg-West Funeral Home, 3000 Sylvania Avenue where services will commence at 2:00 p.m. Refreshments will be offered immediately following. Private interment in Toledo Memorial Park.

As published in The Blade - See more at:

[http://www.legacy.com/obituaries/toledoblade/obituary.aspx?  
page=lifestory&pid=180221659#sthash.9WVMIfVR.dpuf](http://www.legacy.com/obituaries/toledoblade/obituary.aspx?page=lifestory&pid=180221659#sthash.9WVMIfVR.dpuf)

# Comments

---



“ In The World of Eternal Light

We travel the River of Life,  
day by day,  
And its turns and can bring  
many changes our way,  
But what may appear as the final bend  
Is just the beginning  
instead of the end-  
For beyond it, there lies  
still another land  
Where your loved one,  
directed by God's own hand,  
Lives on, although physically out of sight,  
At peace in a world  
of eternal light.

**Cathryn & Juan David Family** - June 06, 2016 at 11:40 AM

---



“ May memories of your Father and the love of family surround you and give you strength in the days ahead.

**Tina Smith** - June 05, 2016 at 04:31 PM

---



“ Andrew, Therese and Family. We extend our heartfelt condolences to your family. Surrounding you all in prayer.

Anderson Family

**Cathi Anderson** - June 04, 2016 at 11:01 PM

---



“ "Born Under a Wandering Star"

I was born under a wandrin' star  
I was born under a wandrin' star  
Wheels are made for rolling, mules are made to pack  
I've never seen a sight that didn't look better looking back  
I was born under a wandrin' star

Mud can make you prisoner and the plains can bake you dry  
Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry  
Home is made for coming from, for dreams of going to  
Which with any luck will never come true  
I was born under a wandrin' star  
I was born under a wandrin' star

Do I know where "he##" is, "he##" is in hello  
Heaven is goodbye forever, its time for me to go  
I was born under a wandrin' star  
A wandrin' wandrin' star

(Mud can make you prisoner and the plains can bake you dry)  
(Snow can burn your eyes, but only people make you cry)  
(Home is made for coming from, for dreams of going to)  
(Which with any luck will never come true)  
(I was born under a wandrin' star)  
(I was born under a wandrin' star)

When I get to heaven, tie me to a tree  
For I'll begin to roam and soon you'll know where I will be  
I was born under a wandrin' star  
A wandrin' wandrin' star

Therese Vick - June 04, 2016 at 02:53 PM

---



## “ Death Is Nothing At All

By Henry Scott-Holland More Henry Scott-Holland

Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.  
I am I, and you are you,  
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no difference into your tone.  
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.  
It is the same as it ever was.  
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.  
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,  
somewhere very near,  
just round the corner.

All is well.  
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

Source: <http://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/death-is-nothing-at-all-by-henry-scott-holland>

**Julie (Vick) Schmidt** - June 03, 2016 at 09:16 PM

---



“ I feel blessed to have know this amazing man. His dedication and humor will be missed by all. He embraced me as an extended member of his family for which I will always treasure.

**Paula Gugenberger** - June 03, 2016 at 08:45 PM

---



“

June 03, 2016 at 08:13 PM