



Bradley L. Kaser

March 9, 1948 - February 11, 2011

He was born on March 9, 1948, to Howard and Florence (Gentz) Kaser. Bradley is survived by his loving wife, Marnie; son, Brandon Kaser of Indiana; daughters, Karen Tanner of Indiana, and Shannon (Blake) Facey of Indiana; grandsons Daniel and Eli; brothers, Hal (Mary Lou) Kaser of Sand Creek, and Keith Kaser of Blissfield; sisters, Brenda Kolbe of Sand Creek, Colleen Kaser of Sylvania, Ohio, Kim (Bob) Beverly of Altus, Okla., and Candy (Mike) Weeber of Blissfield.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, parents, and brother, Gary Kaser.

Cremation has taken place. The funeral will be Saturday, March 5, at Wagley Funeral Home, Blissfield, with visitation from 5-7 p.m. and the service at 7 p.m.

Tribute Wall



“ *Bradley L. Kaser*

January 28, 2023 at 12:24 PM



“ *Now I know who the briany one is, I'll keep looking for your posts.##imported-begin##Dorothy##imported-end##*

September 12, 2011 at 05:48 PM



“ *In loving memory of Brad Kaser.*

My husband, my cousin Shelagh and I met Brad last May. Immediately upon meeting us, Brad make us feel at home and welcome. We knew that we had just met a new friend with a warm heart and a spunky sense of humor. It seemed no sooner had we met, that Bill and Brad were sharing stories and anecdotes from their past adventures. Bill and I love to fish, so out came the tales of the landed "big ones" and the wishful thinking "giants of the sea." Of course, being from Canada, we were used to fresh water fish, so needed some helpful guidance from the master. So, out we went for a Florida Fishing License, some octopus for bait, then off to Brad's shed for rods and reels. Well, as time wore on, Brad would peek outside and motion Bill to come inside for more tips as Marnie & Shelagh were constantly updating the scores to the tune of Cheryl..... 3...Billzip! During that same trip Brad wasn't feeling too well, but he sure showed his willingness to please us and show us the Florida he loved. I remember the look of wonder and surprise on Marnie's face the day Brad announced that we were all going on a road trip. So, we followed Brad into the van and watched in amazement as he climbed into the driver's seat, grabbed the wheel and became our tour guide for the day. We saw many sights of Florida that day, but the best was the smile on Brad's and Marnie's faces when Brad insisted we stop and have ice cream. Not only did Brad enlighten these "Northerners" about fishing, but he passed along his love of smokin' salmon. I just mentioned smiles from Brad and Marnie, well you should have seen the smiles on Bill's face as Brad ever so patiently taught Bill his secret craft. How good is that salmon, you ask? Well, it's so good that Bill trades our doctor smoked salmon for high blood pressure pills! Bill and I were able to visit yet again in Feb of this year when we met Brad's sisters, Colleen and Brenda and their friend Ruby. We enjoyed meeting the girls and were glad to get to know Brenda a bit better as we spent a week with her and watched as she lovingly cared for her brother. Brad was a strong person who fought a good battle. Right along with him, my cousin, Marnie fought as well. Marnie was a wonderful caregiver to Brad and a positive influence in his life. You could see

*the love for Brad in her eyes always. We were so lucky to have met
Brad and will miss him.##imported-begin##Cheryl & Bill##imported-
end##*

March 10, 2011 at 11:40 PM



“ George and I have so many warm and precious memories of Brad that make us laugh and smile. Who would have thought that he could be talked into having his picture taken wearing his "bunny" tee-shirt, "bunny" boxer shorts, cowboy boots with white socks just peeking out above, and... topped with his famous straw hat. And that is just the Florida experience. Our friend, Pedro, was yet another hilarious memory. Our first recollections of Brad are of he and Marlene's first years together on Gull Place in Feathersound. The many interesting walks throughout that area, checking out the properties, "mailboxes", and wildlife. Some might say we were the wildlife. Brad also proudly showed us some of the places he had helped build or was in the process of building. Our children also have many fond memories of times spent with Brad and Marlene. Brad was a very giving and sharing person. More than anything, he wanted to please people and watch them enjoy themselves. Whenever we visited, Brad was always so willing to take us touring to many fascinating areas and provide us with information about each spot – what a tour guide! Many of our memories centre around food and drink – imagine. Brad and Marlene could find the most amazing and fun places to explore not only for us but the children as well. He would even humour Marlene and I by driving us to the flea markets – even though he knew how dangerous and time consuming that could be. When Brad and Marlene moved to La Hacienda Drive, we became more aware of Brad's cooking expertise. It is here that our first memories of his cooking abilities came to light. He loved to cook, but even more than that he loved to see you thoroughly enjoy what he had prepared. He would prepare enough to feed the whole neighbourhood – no kidding! His barbecuing and smoking skills already are widely known and remembered by so many people. We will miss his specialty soups, smoked salmon, prime rib, barbecued ribs and chicken. I especially will miss his spaghetti sauce! Brad loved to tease/torment George, and George would return the favour. Marlene would lovingly call it their love-hate relationship. But the two of them loved and respected one another deeply. Brad would delight in phoning George in Canada just to touch base with him and see if he could get a

reaction on the other end. Of course he would – then they would be off each trying to outdo the other in their teasing (not to mention a wee bit of “name-calling). I might add it was all done in fun. It was so good to hear them laugh, joke and tease one another. Brad always made us feel welcome and wanted to make sure we were comfortable and happy, even this last visit when he was feeling so poorly. And he was grateful for anything you did for him. When he smiled his eyes sparkled and his whole face would light up. You had to smile just watching him. Our family has so many great memories that we have shared amongst ourselves these past few weeks. All of us will miss his humour, his loving and generous nature, and our times spent together. We are truly blessed to have known Brad and to have him in our lives. He will be missed deeply. Rest in peace dear friend.##imported-begin##George and Carol Yungblut##imported-end##

March 10, 2011 at 08:14 PM



“ My husband, Wayne, and Brad have known each other since the late 60's. Brad's dad and Wayne's dad worked together in the construction trade “back in the day”. Howard Kaser as a carpenter and Alfred Speweik as a brick mason. Brad, Craig and Wayne also worked together in the building business. When Brad moved to Florida we would travel down every so often. Brad, Craig and Wayne were the best of buds.

Brad also lived with us for awhile in Michigan and we have fond memories of that time. He would always help with any home improvements and I even have a picture of him mopping the floor! Wayne and he would always talk politics but both loved to fish and cook. They were always trying to out do each other with their secret recipes.

One year when Craig came to visit they were all sitting out back (Brad with his straw hat and cowboy boots). We had a potbelly pig (“Norton”) at that time and Brad got the idea to give the pig some beer. Well, the pig could not get enough of it! He would even push the bowl over to Brad when it was empty. I think he got mad if they didn't pour more beer in the bowl. He got so tipsy; he couldn't get up the steps.

Wayne would smoke fish and Brad took it all in. He learned the secret of smoking fish and started doing it himself in FL. He was a “master” and Wayne had some competition then!

Brad was fixing scrambled eggs and our granddaughter (10) told him he wasn't doing it right, “that's not the way Papa does it”. He also cooked a live lobster once and she about freaked, calling it a big bug. He was always so kind to all our grandchildren even thou they probably were annoying at times.

Brad and Marnie are the best of friends and we always had such good times together. Marnie has been an amazing caregiver for Brad. He will be forever loved and missed.##imported-begin##Jackie and Wayne Speweik##imported-end##

March 09, 2011 at 02:12 PM



“ *When we were all single, Brad and Hal visited me in the hospital many years ago. My condolences.*##imported-begin##*Hilda (Dotson) Winzeler*##imported-end##

March 07, 2011 at 12:47 PM



“ I have so many fond memories of Brad it would take reams of paper to recall them all.

You may or may not remember these:

My first recollection of you two was when you asked if Phyllis and I would care if you trimmed up the ugly Brazilian Pepper tree that was growing between our houses. We said it would be fine with us, we didn't care if you had it taken down. We were gone for the day or the weekend, when we returned the tree was in pieces lying across most of the front of your property along the street and ours too. That tree was at least 2 feet in diameter and 35 feet tall, cut down, cut up, hauled to the street all in one day.

Hurricane Gordon blew the back half of our roof off while we were up in Ohio. Brad, my nephew Andy and brother-in-law Dick, 300 lbs, were up on the roof trying to put down tarp when their ladder blew away due to the high winds. I don't know how they got in touch with you, but you saved the day or they might have been up there for hours. When we got down here, Brad told us that if Dick had not been up there with them, they would have been done and back down on the ground before the winds got the ladder.

Phyllis was diagnosed in Sept, 2001, That's when I stopped going to Goose's and started going to Brad's front carport bar. We would solve all the problems of the world again and again. I can remember several times he talked about the imminent housing bust. Of course everyone else thought it would go on forever, but not Brad. He always talked about cashing in before the bust.

Another topic -- all of those dam dogs in the neighborhood.

Remember when Brad talked to the Policeman who was answering a vicious dog complaint across the street. When the dog started attacking the policeman, Brad said to him "Why don't you shoot it?" The cop said "believe me I'd have less problems if I shot you."

Brad drove us to and from the Tampa air terminal for Phyllis' appointments in Houston; every 6-8 weeks for 3 years. If you weren't working, the four of us would hit the Pub for dinner when we got back.

Brad did all of the paver cutting when we put in our patio and there was a lot of cutting involved. He was always asking me if I needed any help, no matter what project around the house I was working on.

Eventually when Phyllis was wheelchair-bound and eventually bed-ridden, Brad would come over the help me get her into our van for her appointments. Little did I know at the time, I would be doing the same for Brad a few years later.

I long ago lost track of the number of his barbeques, where he or you would bring us food, and then food to only me or have me over to your house for dinner.

Thinking back over the past few years, I was lucky to be able to spend time with him. He always seemed to be doing something for us, I was fortunate to be able to do something for him these last few years.

Your Neighbor, Joe##imported-begin##Joseph Kappes##imported-end##

March 06, 2011 at 05:34 PM



“ Even before we moved in next door to them, we knew that Brad and Marnie were going to be great neighbors. Amanda and Rob had already told us about what wonderful people they lived next to. But we could not have imagined that our friendship would grow to the point of the four of us becoming "family". We feel like we have lost a family member with the loss of Bradley.

Brad was always willing to help us in any way he could. He was the first person we would ask when we needed help with home projects. Whether we were trying to redecorate, paint, attached hurricane shutters, put down tile, put up a fence, or enclose a carport, Brad was always there with cheerful and useful advice. He was a great fishing companion who always had something humorous to say. It was always fun to walk over to his house, sit under his carport with a beer and have a fun discussion of the day's news or the happenings in the neighborhood.

We will miss his yummy soups, smoked turkey, and especially his smoked fish spread. He was a good and generous cook. He was generous to a fault. Brad was always ready to share his time or possessions. He was always fun to be around. We feel fortunate to have had Brad as a friend. We will miss him. We feel fortunate to have Marnie with us.##imported-begin##Penny and Jim Bailey##imported-end##

March 06, 2011 at 03:38 PM



“ Craig called a few days back and said Uncle Bradley is having a tough time. Am still in Colorado for another month or so and am unable to stop by to see him but would be most appreciated if you could pass on my best thoughts and wishes. He is about the best friend I could ever ask for and often think of the years we spent tearing things apart and putting them back together. Often think of the many many times he asked if he could kill Steve, Many times I wanted to say OK but for the fact we still need him. Want to thank him for always being there when most needed and thank you for looking after him in his tough times.

Wish you could have come to Colorado to visit and see some wonderful places but maybe if things work out you can come this summer. Is hard for me to know what to say but you know I always have the best of thoughts and wishes for the both of you. I know that Craig also has the same thoughts.

Anything I can help with I am most happy to do -- am sure you know that. Please give me a Yobak and make sure Brad has our best wishes and thoughts.

From the Snowpile###imported-begin###John McParland###imported-end##

March 06, 2011 at 03:27 PM



“ Brad is a very dear friend and my boating and fishing buddy. We also worked together in the building business for many years. We had many good times together. He will be missed by all.

Craig###imported-begin###Craig Lasobik###imported-end##

March 06, 2011 at 03:21 PM



“ IN MEMORY OF BRAD KASER

My first memory of meeting Brad was when my son and his wife moved in next door to Brad and Marnie. Amanda, Rob and I were in the back yard when this guy with a huge smile handed food over the fence for them. (He was always barbequing extra for this new young couple) Rob and Amanda both worked full time so he was truly generous in helping them out and welcoming them to the neighborhood.

I also remember that Brad and Marnie were the first people ever to babysit my new precious granddaughter. I can just imagine him running back and forth constantly checking on her to be sure she was okay while sleeping!

At the above time we lived in Wisconsin but not long after Larry was transferred to Florida so we were able to live closer to at least one of our sons.

That is when I really got to know Brad and Marnie better. We were at parties and family gatherings together. (They were after all like family.) Marnie and I started walking on the beach for exercise. I never knew if I would get back there and Brad would have tacos or wings cooked so I could join them for dinner. (My husband was traveling a lot at that time.) It was always so enjoyable to spend that time visiting with him.

One time I was dog sitting and Marnie suggested that I bring Pearl out to their house while we were walking. She thought that it would be a good distraction for him. When we got back from our walk there was Brad with a small flashlight in hand teasing Pearl by moving the light back and forth on the floor so she would chase it around. And I think I saw the biggest ever smile on his face at that time.

When Brad was trying to decide if he was going to go through his chemo treatments I sat and talked with him for quite a while. (I am a cancer survivor) I promised him that I would always make sure his cookie jar was full of my peanut butter cookies as long as he was taking the treatments. Anytime my husband would walk in the house and smell the cookies he knew who they were for!! (Larry never ate

them!!)

Unfortunately my promise to him that there was life after chemo did not come true. But he was happy and lived as good a life as he could. He even enjoyed the day that Marnie and I took him to a new park.....Eagle Park. He walked part of the way and then we took turns pushing him in his wheel chair the rest of the way around the lake. I even threatened him that I would let go of the wheel chair at the top of the bridge and he would just roll down the other side. Of course I didn't do that but once again I saw that big smile!!

Brad will be missed immensely but during the time I knew him I feel I was very blessed to have both he and Marnie in my life. I wouldn't change that time for anything (except maybe more time with him here). But God has his own timing and it was time for Brad to return home to him. We know now that he is out of pain and in a peaceful place and will return to Marnie's side when she joins him in God's kingdom.

I will definitely miss his smile when I would go to visit and his sweet and loving spirit. He will definitely remain in my heart as the wonderful friend and husband that he was.

Sandy James###imported-begin##Larry and Sandy James###imported-end##

March 06, 2011 at 03:17 PM



“ Colleen and family, many thoughts and memories of fun with Brad and family at the pool!! Our love and prayers for you. Plan to see you at the memorial Saturday. Love, Julie and Gary###imported-begin##Julie and Gary Bair###imported-end##

March 05, 2011 at 12:35 PM