



Nathan C. Jacobs

July 1, 1970 - June 28, 2015

Ann Arbor—Nathan Jacobs, 44, of Maybee, MI, passed away June 28, 2015.

Born July 1, 1970, in Ann Arbor, he was the son of Robert and Rosine (Jaeger) Jacobs of Adrian.

“A Celebration of Life” service for Nathan will begin at 7 pm, Thursday, July 2; visitation will follow until 9 pm at Wagley Funeral Home, Adrian. Funeral services will be 11 am, Friday, July 3, at The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 525 Woodland Drive, Saline, MI. Burial will follow at Lodi Cemetery at the corner of Saline - Ann Arbor Road and Textile Road.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to High Point Center, Ann Arbor, MI or to Milton C. Porter Center, Adrian. Envelopes will be available at the services. Memories and online condolences are welcomed at www.WagleyFuneralHome.com.

Cemetery Details

Lodi Cemetery

Corner of Saline-Ann Arbor Road
Saline, MI 48176

Previous Events

Funeral Service

JUL 3. 11:00 AM (ET)

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
525 Woodland Drive
Saline, MI 48176

Tribute Wall



“ *Nathan C. Jacobs*

January 28, 2023 at 12:24 PM



“ *We are truly sorry for your loss. We hope the path ahead will be smoother with sweet memories and loving thoughts of your son,*

Jack and Margaret Beach

Jack and Margaret Beach - July 09, 2015 at 01:15 PM



“ *so sorry for your loss. Prayers for the family*

RoxAnne Morgret - July 01, 2015 at 03:50 PM



“ *Leslie Woodward purchased the Spring Has Sprung Mixed Basket for the family of Nathan C. Jacobs.*



Leslie Woodward - June 30, 2015 at 11:56 PM

MD

“ *MATT, KATHY, JACKIE & JANET DONNELLON, purchased the Violets And Butterflies for the family of Nathan C. Jacobs.*



MATT, KATHY, JACKIE & JANET DONNELLON, - June 30, 2015 at 12:26 PM

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“ *I'm truly sorry for yor loss, Death is difficult, no matter what the circumstances are. Even if doctors have told you to expect it, it's still hard when it actually happens. Try to take care of your selves, accept help from others and rely on the God of all comfort to give you the strength to endure.*

Angie - June 29, 2015 at 11:39 PM

“ Comments by Ron Hindbaugh, Nathan's Ex Guardian.

If Nathan were to write his own obituary, he would write that: His Father and Mother “loved him” very much and wanted him to live as full a life as possible.

He would say that they taught him that every day was a new day. He would tell you that they were devoted to him and worked hard as a team to assure that they would always do their part as parents, even if circumstances made it difficult to protect him from the problems life brings.

He would tell you that his favorite hymn was “I am a Child of God” which his family would unabashedly sing to him. He would tell you that this was their way of letting him know that, in spite of everything that would speak of his problems, that he was of great worth to them and to his Father in Heaven.

He would probably tell you that his favorite word was “Home” because that is where he felt most at peace and loved. That was where Mom and Dad were.

He would tell you that in the course of his life he was able to teach those, who were prepared to receive it, the meaning of the word “love”. He would say that a wise Father in Heaven had sent him her not to be tested but to test those who had the privilege of knowing him. There were many who saw him as a person of little worth, a paycheck if you will. But interspersed in the myriad of individuals who cared for, taught, and assisted him here on earth were those “angels in training” who discovered who they were as they found out who he was.

If he were to leave any instructions to his family it would be to remember him by assuring that his Mom and Dad, Rose and Bob, are honored and revered for their dedication as parents. He would ask you to do this by keeping them in your prayers always. He would ask you to do this by remembering them with communication on a regular basis. He would ask you to recognize that they may not have served each you as they would have liked because of their dedication to him. If he could he would now care for them as they cared for him. He would now ask you, for his sake, to love them with

all your heart.

The Savior, My Savior, Jesus Christ admonished all of us to love one another as He loves us. I am thankful for the association that I had for this brief period in Nathan's life and feel that I have had the privilege of assisting three very noble children of our Father In Heaven. I feel I have learned to love a little deeper as I experienced the joys and sorrows of "Life With the Jacobs". I want to formally thank them for that privilege.

Because Bob loves poetry I would like to share a short poem I wrote to end this commentary.

The Meaning of life

*"What gives life meaning?", I heard them ask.
Maybe it's it achievement or maybe it's fame?
Maybe it's accomplishment of a mighty task?
As I pondered these questions someone called my name.*

*I turned to find who it could be.
"We need your help." I heard them say.
Someone else, I thought. But not me.
But our Lawyer tells us it's the only way!*

*I saw in them a desperate need.
"What would Jesus do?," I heard myself say.
So in my heart was planted a seed.
A seed that grew each day as I did pray.*

*Help me God I asked, to serve them well
So I plodded along watching and learning.
Now at the end of it all I have a story to tell
In my heart there is now a new burning.*

*My questions are answered with true understanding.
The meaning of life is now very clear.
It isn't the process of becoming outstanding
It just living life with each little tear .*

*In this process something strange occurs.
It's not what you get of even what you gain.
It's just being you in spite of your fears
It is what you become in spite of the pain.*

*Becoming like Jesus. Showing you care.
Being like Rose. Being like Bob.
Serving their Nathan when life isn't fair.
Life's purpose is clear when this is our job.*

Ron Hindbaugh - June 29, 2015 at 05:56 PM