



LARRY DOCKS

August 31, 1942 - November 13, 2018

GRAVESIDE SERVICES: 11:30 AM FRIDAY 11/16/2018 at BETH EL MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY.

Age 76, of Hazel Park, died November 13, 2018.

Larry was the past worshipful master of Mt Clemens Lodge #6 of Masons.

Beloved husband of Donna Docks.

Devoted father of Mark Docks, Risa (Steve) Richter, late Robert Docks and Joshua (Katherin) James.

Loving grandfather of Yaakov, Shlomo and Sarah Docks, Ahron Shalom (Sori) Richter, Shaindy, Chana, Moishe and Avi Richter, Maggie James.

Proud great-grandfather of Ilana Richter.

OFFICIATING:

Rabbi Rabin

INTERMENT:

Beth El Memorial Park Cemetery

SHIVA:

Donna will gather through Saturday
at her residence

777 E. Woodward Heights Blvd.

Hazel Park, MI 48030

CONTRIBUTIONS:

If you would like to further honor the memory of

LARRY DOCKS

you may do so by making a contribution to:

JEWISH HOSPICE AND CHAPLAINCY NETWORK

6555 W. Maple Rd.

West Bloomfield, MI 48322

248-592-2687

<http://www.jewishhospice.com>

Cemetery

Beth El Memorial Park Cemetery

28120 6 Mile Road
Livonia, MI, 48152

Events

NOV 16 **Service** 11:30AM

Beth El Memorial Park Cemetery
28120 6 Mile Road, Livonia, MI, US, 48152

NOV 16 **Shiva**

RESIDENCE
777 E. WOODWARD HEIGHTS BLVD, HAZEL PARK,
MI, US, 48030

Comments



“ Larry was one of the toughest people I knew as a kid. He was determined not to let his physical disabilities stop him from being one of the guys. When our group of friends at Bagley School in Detroit first met Larry...it was probably in 5th or 6th grade...we quickly learned that he was a good guy with a great sense of humor. He wanted to hang out with us and at first we were careful not to have him be disappointed that we were doing something too physical or in which he could get hurt. But, by Junior High, we were playing tackle football in my side yard on Northlawn and Larry was a fierce blocker and tackler.

At his Bar Mitzvah, I remember the Rabbi going on and on about how extraordinary it was for Larry to have been able to have a Bar Mitzvah, praising his parents for the great job they had done for getting him this far. While I am sure it was true, as we did not know what he went through in the years before we met him, when Larry looked over at Steve (Gutman), Richard (Krugel) and me, he held his arms-out to his sides with his hands up and looking at the ceiling, he shrugged his shoulders, as if to say to us...no big deal.

While we knew that things were harder for him, he did not want to be treated that way. So, he played football with us, horsed around in the swimming pool and was one of the guys. But I do remember one silly exception. We were probably in 8th grade and took the bus from 6 Mile and Ohio downtown to have lunch, see a movie and visit Hall's Majic trick store. For lunch, rather than going to Marty's Deli, we decided to try this new place on the corner of WOODWARD and Grand Circus Park called "Flaming Embers" where they had steaks and fries for about \$1.50. Problem was the Steak was like shoe leather. I was trying to cut mine with great difficulty. The last thing I wanted to do was to humiliate Larry by offering to help him cut his. So, I said...This is terrible, let's just get out of here and have popcorn at the movie. Larry gave that little smile and said Ya.

Once I went to Michigan, got married, became a lawyer and had kids we did not often see each other. But, I will always remember him as one of the toughest friends I ever had.

He will be missed.

Mark Hauser

Mark Hauser - November 16, 2018 at 06:29 PM