



Mr. Leon Holliday

September 10, 1963 - August 1, 2019

In Loving Memory Of;

Leon Curtis Holliday was born on September 10, 1963 to Mack Lee and Mary Pearl Holliday in Cook County Illinois. Leon accepted Christ at an early age. He attended the Detroit Public Schools system and also a trade school where he obtained his certification. Leon loved going to church on Sunday morning sitting in the front with grandma saying amen amen when the minister was preaching his sermon. Leon, known to many as he had multiple names, Poochie, Catfish, Whodini, Drunken Master.

Leon's hobbies were doing home improvement jobs and working on houses. He thought he was a master and no one could tell him differently. This is what I do so what you need me to do? Everyone would say Leon bye you can't even hold a paint brush steady. You know the comment and words he would say after that.

He loved his television shows Sanford and Son. He was always telling somebody he's going to make gorilla cookies out of their face. Good Times we started saying you look like J.J. Criminal Minds he kept TV on Netflix all day to watch this show. But his favorite was Scarface, he would watch over and over and over again. He said I'm Tony Montana. He wanted to make sure everyone knew he ran the family. He was the oldest now and that he paid all the bills so get out!

Cooking when he went into the kitchen watch out. His favorite dish was Goulash. Did we ever figure out what it really was? He would cook some of anything and everything with his specialty all that salt, make a mess and then put his many plates in the refrigerator or microwave and leaving the kitchen for someone to cleanup. He never had a problem cooking at all.

He told me Shanica you going to fly eating all this chicken. Well fly on.... You ask me to cook that everyday for you. When he didn't I'll say alright \$5 he knew what that was. He was the \$5 a day guy go to the store. But who goes to the store 5-6 times a day and come back with that many beers, cigarettes only Leon and then leave empty, cold cans in the refrigerator.

He was always bossy telling people what they better do and not do. If they wasn't he said what he was going to do to them. The kids loved him from the moon and back. And we would ask why do these kids love him so much? He had a huge heart for them and no one

could take that away from him. They may get on his nerves and tell them to get out his room, but he loved them. His lil buddy Devante Jr. aka Smiley Joe he would make sure he had candy, chips, juice. If he didn't have it he would make sure he got it. Smiley didn't have to want for nothing. When Smiley Joe asked for something and couldn't get it he would go tell Leon.

Cemetery

United Memorial Gardens

4800 Curtis Road

Plymouth, MI, 48170

Events

AUG **Visitation** 04:00PM - 08:00PM

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O. H. Pye, III Funeral Home

17600 Plymouth Road, Detroit, MI, US, 48227

AUG **Family Hour** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

9

New Christian Liberty

15940 Lahser Rd., Detroit, MI, US

AUG **Funeral Service** 11:00AM

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New Christian Liberty

15940 Lahser Rd., Detroit, MI, US

Comments



“ I just came back from seeing you, you still look good, that smile on your face is just how I remembered you. I remember how much you love your family, like for instance, when the store people, had cussed out Bud and Mike when they were little, saying they don't have enough money, get out of here, and my Mother, Maple Lee Triplett, gave him them the money, and told them they don't have to talk to them like, and don't do it again, and took Bud and Mike home Pierson and Westfield to Ms Holiday and Leon over heard what happen. boy my mom and ms holiday almost couldn't hold ,Leon back. The Holliday's are good and real people.,The haters had wiped out my memory, but now it's back you all will never be forgotten, R.I.H Mack and Leon, love y'all Michele 9246 Pierson 1984-2009 now 9339 Pierson 2011 One Love

Michelr Triplett - August 08 at 07:18 PM