



Arthur H. Phillips

November 6, 1925 - March 27, 2021

Arthur H. Phillips, 95, passed away, Saturday, March 27, 2021 at home, surrounded by his family. He was born November 6, 1925 in Cleveland, to the late Arthur and Edna Phillips.

Art, as his friends called him, enjoyed gardening and yardwork, playing cards, golf, managing the mutual funds in his portfolio and puttering around the house.

Survivors include his wife of 72 years, Patricia Phillips (nee: Stephens); daughters, Melody Krueger, Michelle (Tony) Gray and Barbara Lafeve; grandchildren, Marc (Kristina) Gray, Stephen Gray and Ashley (Chuck) Hopkins; great grandchildren, McKinnley Gray, London Gray, Leilani Gray, Braxton Hopkins, Grayson Hopkins and Easton Hopkins; sister, Betty Reiff; nieces, Betsy Phillips and Mariana (Mark) Van Meter; many other nieces, nephews and other loving family members.

Preceding Arthur in death are his siblings, Audrey Boyd, Ruth McIntyre, Ardell Staffieri, Wesley Phillips, Russell Phillips and Norman Phillips.

Private family services were held.

Contributions in memory of Arthur may be made to Hospice of the Western

Reserve, P.O. Box 72101, Cleveland 44192 donate online at www.hospicewr.org

Arrangements entrusted to the Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center, 8466 Mentor Ave., Mentor, OH 44060.

Please offer condolences at www.brunners.com.

Tribute Wall

RW

“ Dear Patti & all,
We are so sorry for the loss of your soul mate, Artie. We will miss seeing you and Artie at our MHS reunions. The Phillips family is familiar to us of course. They lived on the farm on Johnnycake Ridge. That was owned by the Shaffer family. My dad, John Shaffer, was born there. Hope you are doing OK and able to keep going with faith and courage.
God bless---Ruth & Bill Whiting

Ruth Whiting - April 17, 2021 at 04:07 PM

KP

“ Dear Mrs. Phillips, Barb, Melody, and Michelle,
It was with great sadness that I read of the passing of Mr. Phillips. On behalf of my mom, Jean Andreas, and myself, please accept our heartfelt condolences.
I will always remember Mr. Phillips as a wonderful neighbor and friend who always had a warm smile and chuckle for us little kids next door. And while my mom doesn't live in the Headlands house anymore, I see your former house everyday, and think of days gone by, and how my parents always thought so much of Mr. Phillips and the entire family. God bless you all, and my deepest sympathies are with you.

Most sincerely,
Karen Andreas Podojil

Karen Andreas Podojil - April 05, 2021 at 06:22 PM