



Ralph Emerson Newth

January 11, 1945 - September 19, 2020

Ralph Emerson Newth, a generous yet stubborn man of wisdom and love, died Saturday, September 19, 2020 in Lansing. Ralph was born January 11, 1945, the son of Emerson and Sybil (Cathcart) Newth. He graduated from Charlotte High School in 1963 before earning an Associate's Degree and working in IT for Michigan National Bank. He then worked road construction for Hollister before starting his career with Fisher Body in Lansing. He retired from GM in 1998. Ralph enjoyed time with a bottle of Budweiser alongside his friends, whether at the Alpine or Playtime Bar in the old days, or CB's Bar and Zoo since it opened in 1978. Many will remember Ralph as man who gave of himself, and loved his friends and family.

Ralph is survived by his children; Gayle Newth, Wendell (Majil) Newth, Robbie Xander Allan, and Theresa King; grandchildren, Thomas Herbst, Leonard Herbst, Tori Herbst, Zayne Newth, and Zaraya Newth; and his sisters, Carol Sweet and Donna Kruger. He was predeceased by his parents and his brother, William Newth.

Friends are encouraged to raise a glass at CB's in honor of Ralph. Friends and family are encouraged to share memories of Ralph on his Tribute Page at www.PrayFuneral.com. The family is in the care of Pray Funeral Home, Charlotte.

Comments



“ I'm so very sorry to hear of the passing of your dad. I only saw him a couple times when we were kids. Hugs and prayers to the entire family. Jodi



Jodi Van Guilder - September 25 at 09:39 PM



“ Bud came into the restaurant almost daily. Some days he was very quiet and other days he talked about his life. He loved Florida, his kids and Charlie Barr. All of us at My Place Diner will miss him. Fly high Bud

Debbie Proteau - September 23 at 08:09 PM



“ Uncle Bud was always a fun person. I can remember, like it was just last week, uncle Bud gathering us kids after baling hay and taking us swimming. So sorry to hear he's gone. He will be missed.

Barbara Burns - September 22 at 10:58 PM



“ My dad was a very kind loving father i remember every growing we always wen't to cedar point, and gliford lake to fish and swim and going up to cadilac. And when my dad bought me a dirt bike and tought me how to ride. My dad bought me a go cart my brotherwas ride and almost crashed to a truck coming down the road i had great memmories .



Theresa king - September 22 at 11:17 AM