



Glen Martin Haire Sr.

December 17, 1941 - August 19, 2024

Glen Martin Haire, Sr., died Aug. 19, 2024 in Sarasota, Florida. He is survived by six living children (Martin, Carmen, Joanna, David, Kenneth and Wesley), one deceased child (Amy), seven grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. He was born Dec. 17, 1941, in Memphis, Tenn., to Thomas Rudolph Haire and Joy Theresa Sanderson, and had two sisters, Jan Gregory and Barbara Haire (deceased).

In lieu of a formal service, memorials are encouraged to Tidewell Hospice at <https://tidewellfoundation.org/donate/>

Memories and condolences may be left for the family at www.MFHcares.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Martin and Pat, sending prayers to you during this difficult time.*

Julie Platt - August 28, 2024 at 09:29 AM



“ *Martin and Pat, I am so sorry for the loss of your dad. Keep the memories alive. ❤️*

Toni Rendano - August 24, 2024 at 06:57 AM

AB

“ I have so many memories of Glen growing up, my dad Orville “bubba” Bray helped Glen run his company for many years. Glen always called my dad “turkey” still not sure where that name came about. Glen was rough around the edges but he had a love and relationship with my dad that I will forever be thankful for, he would always tell me that my dad was another son to him and he treated him like one. My very first job was working for Glen in the office and boy was that fun “some days he had me rewrite the same email 20 times why he couldn’t write his own email I will never know haha” . The day I graduated college he wrote me a letter and gave me a gift but before I walked out of his office he got up from his chair and hugged me so tight, kissed me on the head, and when I looked up he was crying so hard he told me how proud he was of me and that I wasn’t allowed to tell anyone I seen him cry and I never did. He was to prideful for all that. So many people were intimidated by his demeanor at work but because I knew him more as a grandfather, I would just laugh a tell him to come back after he was done having his temper tantrum. He would stomp away an slam my door an then by the time he made it to his office would call me to apologize. He really was one of a kind. I’m so sorry for your family’s loss Glen and Birdie was such a huge part of my life growing up they will be greatly missed but never forgotten.

Angelia Butler - August 20, 2024 at 05:45 PM

BR

So sorry for you loss! I played H.S. football wirh Glen and we hung out a bit, as well. I enjoyed being around Glen. He was a good and decent man. The last time I saw Glen, he called me to say that he was in town (Atlanta) on business. And could we get together and discuss old times. And that we did! It was a short visit (too short) but certainly a good one! Rest in Peace, Dear Friend!

Bob Riddell - August 21, 2024 at 05:24 PM