



Terry Lee Mygrants

August 30, 1953 - March 1, 2022

Terry Lee Mygrants, 68, passed away March 1, 2022. He was born August 30, 1953 in Mason, Michigan to the late Harold and Mary (Hilburn) Mygrants.

Terry was the owner of Mygrants Tire Company and came to Manatee County in 2016 from Jackson, Michigan. He was a member of The Tabernacle Church in Sarasota and loved to play golf and spend time with his grandchildren.

Left to cherish his memory are his wife of 46 years, Pauline; children, Joy Lopez and her husband Jay; Lee Mygrants and his wife Eunice; and Melissa Waagner and her husband Eric; grandchildren, Katelyn, Anthony, Matthew and Olivia.

In addition to his parents, Terry was preceded in death by his sister Gloria.

There will be a Celebration of Terry's Life to be held at The Tabernacle Church. Day and time to be announced soon. Memorial contributions may be made in Terry's honor to the The Tabernacle Church, General Missions Fund, 4141 Desoto Road, Sarasota, Florida 34235.

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

Tribute Wall

MW

“ I loved him he was my grandpa he was fun and funny

Matthew Waagner - December 07, 2023 at 02:09 PM

RR

“ Pauline, Joy, Lee, Melissa and family, today Richie informed me he heard of Terry's passing. I'm so sorry. I will pray for peace and comfort for you all. Your family is a family of God, I hope you find comfort knowing hes with our Lord Jesus. Please let me know if I can help in anyway. Love Robyn Robe-Foote

Robyn Robe-Foote - April 12, 2022 at 05:05 PM

DF

“ Joy & Jay Lopez, Mygrants families:
I prayed for peace and comfort during this time of your mourning. We all know that this is suppose to happen because of the circle of this life. It still sucks. Even though we know we'll see our Christian loved ones in Heaven...it still sucks. That is why I pray for peace and comfort. We have peace because Terry went to Heaven. We will have comfort because we will be together with our saved loved ones in Heaven soon.
I'm thankful he is in Heaven. I'm thankful he got to see all of his children married. So much more we all are thankful about for him.
With my love and prayers,
Debi Fragalé
Springfield MO



Debi Fragalé - March 15, 2022 at 04:47 AM

SR

“ I was 20 years old and had just purchased a business in Ft Wayne, Indiana. This was about a hundred miles away from where I grew up and I didn't think I knew anyone in the town.

I needed to find a place to live, I wanted to rent an apartment, with a nice swimming pool, near my new store. I found the perfect apartment complex, brand new, close to my office, with a nice pool. I had just picked out a unit with the rental agent when Terry walked out the door of the unit below me.

Terry and I had been friends at Kalamazoo Central high, we had the same study hall and helped each other with homework. Terry was the manager of a Ponderosa Steak House.

He drove a beautiful new white Corvette. Soon after moving into my apartment Terry asked me if I wanted to go for a ride with him in his Corvette. Terry drove very fast. He scared me before we even left the parking lot.

I was working long hours in my new business. Terry was just finishing a class on understanding God thru understanding His Word, the Bible. He would knock on my door about 9:00 in the evening and start telling me all the tremendous things he was learning. I would doze off and with a hurt look, he'd ask me if I was interested. Sheepishly, I would nod Yes and he would continue to tell me what he was learning.

A few days later Terry invited me to come to a fellowship where I could learn more, and meet other believers. By sharing God's Word and taking me to a fellowship where people loved God, each other, and taught the Word, my life was changed forever.

A few weeks later Terry decided to go on a year-long mission trip. This required him to quit his job. Terry loved his Corvette. He was determined to find a way to afford to take it with him.

Terry persuaded me to take him to his grandfather's house who he

was sure would lend him the money to pay off the Corvette so he could take the car with him on the missionary field. His Grandfather was not convinced. Terry had to make a decision between his Corvette and serving God for a year. Terry chose to serve God. He soon left for his year.

I saw him a year later when he returned. He had met a beautiful young lady who he told me was to be his wife. A few months later I was his best man at his wedding.

At times Terry and I would go years without spending time together. When we got together, it was as if we had never been apart. Terry always shared with me how God was blessing him and his family. He also always shared just the right words to help me with whatever I was going through in my life.

It is sad that I can not visit or talk with Terry now, But eternity with the return of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ will offer plenty of time to catch up!

By the way, the last time I visited Terry and Pauline at their home, he took me to his garage where there was parked a beautiful Corvette!!

*Love and prayers to Pauline and the family,
Steve Ransom*

Steve Ransom - March 12, 2022 at 04:02 PM

JR

“ I thank God for putting Terry on this earth! When he was in his early twenties, his enthusiasm for God and His Word bubbled up from his heart of joy. God, in His infinite wisdom, put my future husband, Steve Ransom, in the same apartment building as Terry.

One day they "accidentally" bumped into each other, amazed to find themselves - old Michigan high school friends - in the same building in Indiana. After a little catching up, Terry started talking to Steve about God, which surprised him. Terry invited Steve to a Bible study. Steve didn't know anyone else in town, so he went. Little did he know that Terry's persuasive, enthusiastic invitation would change the course of his life!

Terry and Steve went to Bible studies and classes together, and Steve was overjoyed as Terry taught him about God's love for him - not because he was good enough for God, but just because he was His kid!

Because of Terry's contagious enthusiasm for God, Steve caught the bug. He signed up for Bible college and went on missionary trips, all the while keeping in touch with Terry. I happened to attend the same Bible college as Steve, and we soon married.

So not only was Terry a witness of the Lord Jesus to Steve, but his bold love to speak for God eventually brought Steve and me together! Over the years, we would visit Terry and Pauline. No matter the time distance between visits, we always enjoyed great friendship around each other and the things of God.

Terry was the kind of guy you could talk to about anything, and he still loved you! He emanated peace and had a way of putting you immediately at ease, no matter what you were going through. Whenever you were around him, you couldn't help but sense his inner confidence and peace within. You knew that he knew God loved him ... and that God could love you, too.

Even when Terry wasn't sharing the Scriptures, he was still witnessing for the Lord. He was a living epistle, with God's Word written in his heart, known and read of all men. Some people might think it strange for me to say this, but being around Terry was kind of like standing on holy ground. Hands down, he radiated the peace, joy, wisdom, and the love of Jesus Christ. Terry undoubtedly gave unbelievers the opportunity to read the Bible - written in Terry's heart - just by watching his manner of life.

"Costly in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints" (Psalm 116:15). When a disciple like Terry falls asleep, it costs God something - a lot. Steve and I will always cherish Terry's bold stand for God and his courage to share God's Word of love with Steve, and for ultimately bringing Steve and me together. Praise God for Terry!

I can easily hear the Lord saying to Terry, "Well done, good and faithful servant; you were faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things. Enter into the joy of your lord."

Our fervent prayers are with you, Pauline, and with your family. Terry left a strong legacy of faith and love for each of you. May you take his torch and sprint on to victory in every endeavor, with all he imparted to your hearts.

*Love and blessings,
Judy & Steve Ransom*

Judy Ransom - March 08, 2022 at 09:35 PM