



Glen Bullock

February 19, 1951 - May 29, 2026

Glen “Bubba” Bullock II, 75, of Holland, Michigan, passed away peacefully on May 29, 2026, knowing he was deeply loved.

Born in Pontiac, Michigan, and raised in East Tawas, Glen lived a life marked by service, adventure, laughter, storytelling, and an unwavering love for the people around him. Throughout his career, he dedicated many years to public service. He worked as a corrections officer at Dunes Correctional Facility and later at West Shoreline Correctional Facility where he became a sergeant and retired. He also served as a reserve deputy with the Ottawa County Sheriff’s Office and later worked as a security officer at Herman Miller. Earlier in life, he worked at the Pentagon, helped run a boys’ home, and traveled extensively. No matter where life took him, Glen built friendships easily and left a lasting impression on the people he met.

But those who knew Glen best know that his greatest titles were Dad and Bubba.

Of all the roles he held in life, being a father was among the most important to him. His children were a source of pride throughout his life, and that love only deepened when he became a grandfather. What began as a name given to him by his granddaughter Madeline when she was just a toddler became the name by which so many came to know and love him. Being Bubba wasn’t

simply what he was called—it was who he was.

Bubba adored his grandchildren, Madeline, 23, Dexter, 19, Aqua, 13, and Edward, 7. There was nothing he loved more than showing up for the people he loved. Whether it was a sporting event, a school activity, a race, or simply an ordinary day that needed encouragement, Bubba was there. He cheered louder than anyone else in the crowd, celebrated every accomplishment as if it were his own, and made those around him feel seen, valued, and loved.

He especially cherished the special traditions he shared with his grandchildren. From attending races and sporting events to spending time together over meals and conversations, Bubba created memories that will be treasured for years to come. His grandchildren knew they could always count on his support, his encouragement, and his unwavering belief in them.

He was also a devoted Michigan State fan. In recent years, it wasn't uncommon to find him wearing Spartan green most days of the week, especially after his grandson Dexter became a Spartan himself. He followed MSU sports with enthusiasm and pride, bringing the same energy to cheering for his teams as he did for his family.

Big fan of the Detroit Redwings, Detroit Lions and Detroit Tigers

He had a smile that lit up a room, a laugh that was impossible to miss, and a gift for making people feel special. Friends remember his enthusiastic greetings, warm hugs, simple conversations catching up on life, and the genuine interest he took in others. He never met a stranger for long. Whether you knew him for decades or had only met him recently, Glen had a remarkable ability to make people feel like they were one of his favorites.

From his high school days—where he was known for his sense of humor,

countless friendships, and larger-than-life personality—to his later years, he carried that same joyful spirit wherever he went. He often shared stories of his youth, including selling blocks of ice as a teenager, and no one could tell a story quite like Glen. Whether the tale had been told once or a hundred times before, he delivered it with the same enthusiasm, humor, and sparkle in his eye that left everyone smiling. He loved his breakfast outings with friends and treasured time spent at his dear friend Kenny's property, where he spent years hunting with friends and family.

Glen was preceded in death by his parents, Glen R. Bullock and Violet Fouriner; his brother, David Bullock; and his sister, Susan Cook.

He is survived by his son, Glen "Russell" (Michelle) Bullock III; his daughter, Mandy (Tom) Hilldore; his beloved grandchildren, Madeline Ruhl, Dexter Ruhl, Aqua Paauwe, and Edward Bullock; his sisters, Barbara Case and Brenda Verlac; the mother of his children, Carroll Zimmerman; his dear friends Rick and Sue Woodard; and countless extended family members and friends whose lives were touched by his kindness, humor, encouragement, and unwavering support.

Glen lived a life filled with service, friendship, laughter, adventure, and love. More importantly, he knew he was loved in return. He passed peacefully, knowing how deeply he was loved.

While his family will miss his laugh, his stories, his hugs, and hearing his unmistakable voice cheering from the sidelines, they find comfort in knowing that his legacy lives on in every person he encouraged, every child he championed, and every life he made brighter.

To know Bubba was to be welcomed, encouraged, celebrated, and loved. His

family can think of no greater legacy than that.

Well done, Bubba. We were so lucky to be yours.

Tribute Wall

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“ *Glen was a high school friend we had so many great times together and so many laughs always had that big beautiful smile. Condolences to his family and friends. RIP dear friend. 🙏❤️*

Nancy (Moe) Clark - 5 hours ago