



# George W. Boston

MAR 6, 1939 - MAY 25, 2021



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## **George W. Boston**

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**G**eorge Wayne Boston, age 82, passed away on Tuesday, May 25, 2021. He was born in Muskegon on March 6, 1939 to Floyd and Eva Boston.

After graduating from high school, George served in the U.S. Army. In 1960 he married Sandra Leech and together they had two children. In 1963 George and his brother Ron opened Boston Motors, which is still operated by his son, Michael as Metric Motorsports. George was a renowned motorcycle mechanic who was good at solving mechanical problems. He enjoyed flying his plane, riding his motorcycles and was a classic car enthusiast.

He is survived by his son, Michael Boston of Muskegon; Life-partner, Sherrin Krueger of Fruitport; four grandchildren, Todd Johnson of Muskegon, Zoe Zengel and Brogan Zengel, both of Dayton, OH, and Peyton White of SC; sister, Yvonne Boston of NC; brother, Ronald (Eve) Boston of Muskegon; many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, by his daughter, Michelle Zengel and by his ex-wife, Sandra Boston.

Memorial contributions can be made to St Jude Children's Hospital [www.stjude.org](http://www.stjude.org)

Shoreline Memorial Services of Muskegon 231-722-5050



## Tribute Wall

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EZ

**Ed Zornes** posted:

I bought a new Kawasaki 350 in 1969 from the Boston Boys. George had a '68, which had just a little bit less power. He would modify his, and we would head out to East Sherman to see how it worked. We would seesaw back and forth, each modifying more if the other's had an edge. We headed out one day at lunch for our regular "shoot out". On the way out we passed (in a hurry I might add) a large green '55 Buick, no big deal, and were on our way. We squared off, and halfway or so through the gears, my bike siezed up, I pulled the clutch in and slowed. About that time, the green 55 buick slewed sideways along in front of me, causing me to brake quickly. There was a magnetic flashing red light attached to the roof of the Buick. This big fat guy (reminded me of Broderick Crawford) slid out of the seat and started yelling at me as I sat beside the road on my wounded warrior. Turns out, he was a constable and was irate, as he thought we had cut him off. Not sure why he didn't lock me up, but simply haranged me viciously, and hearing my motor had siezed, drove away. I had noticed right after I pulled over George had slowed, headed back, and then took off through the woods and disappeared. After sitting for a few minutes, my engine cooled. And I was able to get it started. I "slowly" rode back to the shop, where George was leaning against the parts counter, watching me ride back in. I parked, and walked back inside to the now grinning Mr. Boston. I asked, "Why did you leave me out there"? With his usual, cocky, smartass grin, he replied "I saw you had been pulled over, if I had gone back I couldn't have helped. I saw no reason for BOTH of us to get a ticket". I loved that guy...will miss him on my visits home..

May 29 at 8:00 PM

MD

**Marj Deboef** posted:

I shall plant a tree im memory of George.

May 26 at 8:00 PM

MD

**Marj Deboef** lit a candle in honor of George.

I am truly sorry to hear of George's passing. He did and will always have a special place in my heart. He was truly a great guy and a fun guy to be around. He had a great sense of humor. I have many memories of him that I hold dear. I will truly miss him. My condolences to you Mike. Your dad was one of the Good guys. ❤️❤️❤️



May 26 at 8:00 PM



# Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring George by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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