



Steve Griak

October 23, 2014

Griak, Steve Age 85 of Minneapolis, passed away peacefully on October 23 surrounded by his loving family and friends. Steve is survived by his wife of 52 years, Mary Jane, son Mike, daughter Susan (Paul Schmidt), son Charlie (Wendy); grandchildren Isabelle and Roshko; brother Roy, sister Dolly, niece and nephews; and many, many friends. Preceded in death by mother Mildred, father Milan and sister Kay. Steve graduated from Morgan Park High School in Duluth (1946) and Walker Art School in Minneapolis (1949). He served in the Army during the Korean War (1951-53), went to work as an art director for Campbell-Mithun in 1953 and co-founded the film production company, Wilson-Griak, in 1968 with business partner Dick Wilson. This began a long and distinguished career as a film director for many award winning TV commercials. He helped many start their careers in film production and was more than well known in the advertising circles across the country. Steve also had a lifelong love of athletics and coached his children's baseball teams for nearly 20 years. Despite his success he never forgot his humble beginnings and maintained the unique and rare ability to treat everyone equally. His infectious personality, big smile, and his passion and excitement for everything he did inspired family, friends and co-workers. Nobody ever had a bad day when they were around Steve! Special thanks to the wonderful staff at Courage Kenny Rehabilitation Institute and N.C. Little Hospice. In lieu of flowers, charitable donations to the aforementioned. Visitation 11am and Service at 12 noon on Friday, October 31 at Mount Olivet Lutheran Church,

5025 Knox Ave. S., Minneapolis. Private family interment at Lakewood
Cemetery. www.Washburn-McReavy.com Edina Chapel 952-920-3996

Tribute Wall

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“ I grew up across the street from Steve, he was one of the greatest people I have ever known. He was the first adult I knew who truly loved his job..

We would have football games in the street with Steve, his son Mike and usually another friend of mine, I have very fond memories of those games and how much fun we would have, often playing till we only had the streetlights to see by. Win or lose Steve was always a good sport and a great example.

I only heard Steve raise his voice once and it was when someone did something dangerous. Steve had a way of calmly telling people things, he was a natural teacher.

Steve was a class act and someone I am proud to have known.

Fred

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Fred Holst - October 28, 2014 at 02:18 PM