



Dale Arthur Sumerix

September 22, 1951 - October 4, 2012

Dale Arthur Sumerix, 61, life-long resident of Charlotte, died October 4, 2012. Dale was born on September 22, 1951, in Charlotte, the son of Elmer and Mildred Sumerix. While Dale had a life-long sight impairment, it did not hinder him in the raising of his children and a fulfilling career as a computer programmer. His hobbies included woodworking, listening to talking books, and participating in Fourth of July "neighborhood" fireworks displays. Dale, a devoted father, is survived by his three children, Adrienne (Kevin) Surian, Whitney Sumerix and Luke Sumerix; and two grandchildren, Rayan Surian and Emily Sumerix; and 4 siblings. He is preceded in death by his parents and sister, Linda Lehr. A memorial service may be held at a date and time to be determined by his children. Memorial donations may be made to Eaton County Hospice. Online condolences can be given at www.prayfuneral.com.

Tribute Wall

PS

“ A year has passed and you are still missed. You funny sarcastic words still ring in my ears. You are missed. Thank you for being a part of my life.

Pat Seybold - September 27, 2013 at 12:39 PM

MH

“ I always remember Dale as being happy, always a smile. Thanksgiving dinners at his parents house, was packed with people sharing and having fun. I miss those times, people just do not get together like that anymore. Now many of those family members are gone and young people don't seem to enjoy getting together with distant cousins. Miss them all more than I can say. Peace to you Dale, love Marie

Marie (Roth) Halstead - October 14, 2012 at 12:27 PM

KC

“ I remember so many good times with Uncle Dale. I remember one of our family trips to Virginia and of course heading to the cigarette factories for tours. I remember Christmas at Grandma's house and he would always give us copies of movies on VHS. He had some great dirty jokes and introduced me to internet chat back in the late 90's. We had so much fun on ICQ. He had that great laugh. I will miss you Uncle Dale.

Karen Cloutier - October 11, 2012 at 10:39 PM

KM

“ I'm so sorry Adrienne, Whitney and Luke for the loss of your father. Love, Aunt Karla.

Karla Marsh McCandless - October 07, 2012 at 11:18 PM

MM

“ I've had to spend a little time deciding how best to put into words a tribute to my friend. We met many years ago and our relationship developed into one of mutual trust and love. Dale taught me much about not taking life, or myself too seriously... he was always there to reassure me that there was no task too difficult if you had the knowledge and the tools to confront it. Dale never asked a favor that he didn't pay back three fold... and if hearts were measured in "street value" his would have been made of gold. My life is better for knowing him and I will miss his wit, his charm, his knowledge, and his friendship. Rest in Peace Dale

Mark Martens - October 07, 2012 at 10:49 PM

MC

“ I had the pleasure of meeting Dale through my fiance Mark Martens. I came to know Dale as a loving, funny very intelligent Man. He loved to tell jokes but most of all he loved his hugs which I was very willing to give him. I grew to love him. He really was a wonderful man. He will be greatly missed.

Marnia Cole - October 07, 2012 at 11:44 AM

JH

“ Dear family of Dale. Of course I knew Dale a little, he was from what I saw a generous, kind man. He lived with challenges that we will never know much about, having a family and standing by them through whatever happened even though he was sight deprived. I've seen some of Dale in each of you although I only know Adrienne best, he was still there. He left a legacy of love to each of you even if you didn't understand. Blessings to each of you and I hope you can speak and think proudly about your father who loved you very much. Love, Jerry and Donna

Jerry Hamberg - October 06, 2012 at 02:47 PM

LU

“ My father was so many different things to me throughout my life. In my childhood he was so smart and full of fun mischief and dirty jokes. He did his best to comfort and give me the answers to all my questions. He drove my curiosity with his imagination and abundance of time. In my teen years he was an enemy and a victim of mine. I was unable to be kind or caring toward him. He was angry with me often but never changed. In my early adulthood he became complacent and hoped the best for me. Later in my life he grew to accept me and we made peace with our relationship. His love of holidays and traditions never seemed to fade until his health didn't allow him to continue. I will never forget how excited he was to go buy illegal fireworks and enjoy watching us blow them up. He always tried to make things special; hiding money around the house instead of candy on Easter. Buying full size candy bars for Halloween. Making sure we always had the best full spread (with tons of help from family) on Thanksgiving. Shopping for Christmas year round. Going camping for an entire summer break (except two weeks one year). Making sure that we learned things about life that were important to him growing up like taking care of a garden. Letting us adopt more cats. Encouraging us to get good grades. Making sure we had breakfast. Packing our lunches. Getting us to all our doctors/dentist/optical appointments. Later in life he still always did what he could. Even with his limitations he was a good father and cared about us a lot. I always wished I could have played catch in the back yard with my father, but I think that he taught me more than most fathers about life without it. I love my father and will miss him. I would not be the man I am today without his attention.

Luke - October 06, 2012 at 12:27 AM

DC

“ RIP Dale... my condolences to the family for the loss of your loved one. I used to be Dale's neighbor and my mom took Dale to several Dr. appointments etc..

Dani Coon - October 05, 2012 at 10:51 PM

SS

“ I met Dale through my friendship with Adrienne. I only had the opportunity to meet him in person a couple of times, but we had many conversations via emails. I had a great deal of respect for his intelligence, dry sense of humor and quick wit. Thank you for wasting time with me, Dale. R.I.P.

Shannon Striegle - October 05, 2012 at 09:23 PM

PS

“ It is Dylan's mom and I wanted to wish Dale a thank you for the many laughs we shared over the years. We all had some good times together and some wonderful memories. My thoughts and prayers are with his family at this difficult time.

Pat Seybold - October 05, 2012 at 09:13 PM

AC

“ My best thoughts to Dale's family. Like Wendy Griffin, I also grew up in the neighborhood with Dale. Our mothers went to "Club" together, which always included children, so even though Dale was younger, we all played together. I am so sorry you had to lose your dad/grandfather/brother at such a young age.

Ann Slaughter Catchick - October 05, 2012 at 06:46 PM

SM

“ When we were kids, Dale, Carl and I loved to play a game where we would take a pipe, put a rock in it, light a firecracker, jam the pipe down over the firecracker and see if we could hit the water tower next to Mildred and Elmer's house with the rock. When we did, it made the coolest booo-o-o-ong sound. And when we didn't, our ears would ring all afternoon. We'd probably be arrested for terrorism today. I miss those days. Fire in the hole, Dale.

Steve Marsh - October 05, 2012 at 03:25 PM

AS

“ *RIP, Dad.*

Adrienne Surian - October 05, 2012 at 03:15 PM

WB

“ *Dale was a schoolmate, and neighbor. We grew up together, as our mothers were good friends. My prayers to his family.*

Wendy {Griffin} Bentley - October 05, 2012 at 10:39 AM

TH

“ *Sorry to hear about Dale passing. He was always considered part of the family.*

Treva Hood - October 05, 2012 at 12:51 AM