



Eric Carroll Wilmore

April 10, 1949 - March 1, 2011

Eric Carroll Wilmore, 61, of Charlotte, passed away March 1, 2011 at Mid-Michigan Hospice House of Lansing. He was born April 10, 1949 in Charlotte, MI. He graduated from Charlotte High School where he excelled in athletics. After graduating from Central Michigan University, he started a teaching career at Cass City, MI. He also coached and taught drivers training. He worked summers at O.I. Glass Factory while attending college and seemed to enjoy that life. Being a very private man, he left the teaching profession in 1981 to join Alro Steel Corp. of Lansing (now Potterville), where he was currently employed. He was preceded in death by his father Carroll Wilmore and brother-in-law Ken "Mac" McCormick. He is survived by his former wife Linda (Maurer) Sowle of Holt; their two sons Brett and Jeremy of Tampa, FL – the boys want everyone to know they have the best Dad anyone could have; his mother Dorothy Wilmore of Charlotte; sister Sherrie McCormick of Fairlawn, OH; his niece Sara of Spokane, WA; and nephew Joseph of Ohio. His special friends Linda and her brother Carl Maurer, Steve Clever and his aunt Joyce were with him until the end. No services will be held at this time but a memorial is planned for a later date. Online condolences may be made at www.prayfuneral.com. Arrangements by Pray Funeral Home, Charlotte, MI.

Tribute Wall

LS

“ It saddened me to hear the loss of such a nice man. I knew Eric in school, he always treated me nice. My son Marc, knew Eric from Alro Steel, where they worked. Marc had Orval Baun as one of his teachers, and considered Eric and Orval to be mentor's. His sense of ethics and theirs, he felt were very much alike. It hurt him to lose such a good friend and mentor. We send our condolences and he is in our thoughts and prayers. God bless you and your family.

L. Ann Almy & Marc Sinclair - March 15, 2011 at 01:42 PM

SS

“ The "Hammond" family wishes to express their condolences to Eric's family and friends. We are so sorry for your loss. Shari (Snider), Hope (Smith), and Charley Hammond

Shari Hammond Snider - March 12, 2011 at 03:58 PM

HC

“ Dear Dorothy and family, We are very saddened to hear of your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with today and in the days to come. Nancy, Sue, Amanda, Dee and Jeanne HGB Infusion Center

Hayes Green Beach Infusion Center - March 08, 2011 at 04:19 PM

TS

“ I am the son of Marilyn Wilmore Sullivan and one of the “Southern” cousins of the Wilmore Clan. I did not have a brother until Matthew was born when I was 10 yrs old. Despite our only able to get to Charlotte every few years, The Farm was our second home, and every cousin, aunt and uncle treated us as if we were one of his or her own pups. Eric was special. He had to grow up fast and became a unique individual. Despite his quiet gentleness, he was a dynamic academic athlete and had a special influence on his younger cousin down South. I ran track, played football and most other sports, but my love was/is basketball. Following Eric’s life and even watching him, play basketball on film was the most memorable influence on me than anything short of one-on-one playing/teaching with my Dad “ Tom Sullivan. He too has a special respect for Eric Wilmore. I extend my condolences to his sis Sherry, his mother, sons and the legion of others who were close to him. No one is forgotten in the Wilmore Family, Eric. I will see you on the other side. Love and Respect Tommy

Tommy Sullivan - March 05, 2011 at 09:56 PM

SM

“ I will always love you & MISS YOU!

Sherrie McCormick - March 05, 2011 at 06:49 PM

CD

“ I went to school with Eric & the first house I owned was purchased from his Mom, on Prairie St. While we haven't crossed paths in a number of years, catching a quick cocktail in downtown Charlotte was always fun. His kids were always the center of his conversation and his love for them was evident. He & my husband, Tom would tell the "good ole days" stories of cars, poker games & beer drinking with Denny Mishler & Jack Page. Mostly, I'll never forget that wonderful smile! Rest peacefully, Eric...you had more friends than you knew.

christi fulton dutcher - March 04, 2011 at 03:32 PM

JW

“ Eric, my oldest cousin on the Wilmore side would always acknowledge my presence at family gatherings even though I was very young, 13 years his junior. I haven't seen Eric in over 35 years and often wondered what he was doing, where he was living, how his life turned out. My biggest memories of Eric was his days in high school as a track star and how he maintained a track & field record for, if I remember correctly, running the high hurdles in record time, which stood for many many years. I am truly saddened by his passing and the loss of a husband, father, son, brother and cousin. Rest in peace Eric.

Jim Wimore - March 03, 2011 at 10:12 PM

“ Eric was my cousin, younger by two years, the same age as my oldest brother Todd. I wouldn’t say we were close, but Eric was a constant presence in my young childhood, mostly at family gatherings where I would play with the quiet, sweet boy with the golden hair. That is how I most recall him in my memories. Through the years, whenever I ran into him, especially around Lansing, he was always warm and welcoming, never hesitating to share a quick update on those he clearly adored, his sons. How deeply sad for them to lose such a wonderful father, so early in life. As for my lovely Aunt Dorothy, I can only slightly comprehend her grief, having watched my own mother, Genie, now 93, and her sorrow over losing her son, my brother Clifford from illness in 2003. My own belief, based on my experiences of loss, is that grief never leaves us, nor does it need to. It simply merges somehow into who we are, becomes part of the fabric of our lives and changes us forever. We can and do feel happiness and joy once again. Yet the ones who we’ve lost never leave our hearts and our sadness in missing them remains, even when the worst of the pain finally recedes, even as we move on. I read the following poem at my father’s funeral, Eric’s Uncle Cleland, in 1989. I like to share it once again at times like this. My love and sympathy goes out to Dorothy, Sherry, Eric’s children and all who loved him. Candice

At this time of my parting, wish me good luck,
my friends. When I go from here, let this be my parting word;
That what I have seen is unsurpassable. I have tasted the hidden honey
from the flowers that bloom in the forest of Light, and thus, I am
blessed. Let this be my parting word. In this playhouse of infinite
forms, I have had my play, and here, I have caught sight of that
which is formless, that which is endless. Now, when playtime is
over, what is this sudden sight that has come upon me? The World,
with eyes bent, stands in awe with all its silent stars. And on the day
when death came to my door, what did I offer to him? Oh, I set
before my guest the full vessel of my life; I did not let him go with
empty hands. All the sweet vintage of all my autumn days and
summer nights, all the earnings and gleanings of my busy life did I
place before him at the close of my days, when Death came to my

*door. So, at this time of my parting, wish me good luck my friends.
The sky is flushed with the dawn, and my path lies beautiful. Kabir*

Candice Wilmore - March 03, 2011 at 08:35 PM

JG

“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you that knew Eric. Our sadness is tempered by the fond memories of a kind and humorous man. Eric will be greatly missed.*

Jake, Jodee and Denise at Alro Grayling - March 03, 2011 at 01:14 PM