



Michael John Stewart

June 26, 1956 - July 26, 2006

Michael is survived by his children, Michael J. Laura, Donald A. Linda Sansom, and Melissa M. Stewart; step-children, Joshua Crowder, Lauren Graves and Ryan Crowder; grandchildren, Jonathon J. Stewart, Dominic L. Martucci, and Renee M. Suchy; parents, William Stewart and Phyllis Russell Stewart; brother, Gary Carol; sisters, Judy James Kidner, Wendy Stewart, Julie Adams, and Darcy Don Fitzgerald. He was also an uncle to many nieces and nephews.

Tribute Wall

JA

“ My Brother my friend, I am Julie Mikes sister I will miss him terribly. I remember the many nights we talked for hours sharing our innermost thoughts, Mike would always make me laugh his enthusiasm for life was contagious. The last time we spoke he was so happy for me to have found the love I had been searching for, Always as he put it right in front of me. I am very sad that Mikes life was cut so short. I will forever cherish our time together and thank God for our family which is truly a circle of love. Julie

Julie Adams - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MN

“ Mike and I were in the same AA home group in Pensacola and I have really came to know him and love him as a brother this past year. He also did an extremely professional job repainting my home and we will miss him very much. My sincere condolences to all his family and friends

Michael D. Neel - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ This is also his daughter Melissa email mms0977@yahoo.com or cell number 440-637-4694. To Steve Campbell or anyone else who wanted a family members information. :

October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MI

“ I remember all the memories of me and my dad doing a lot of traveling. I spent a lot of time with him alone and we had a lot of memories together. We talked about a lot of stuff to each other about life. We went through a lot of hard times. We both had a hard time expressing our feelings to each other but music was one of our ways of showing each other how much we cared. My dad talked to me to try to help me out with life cause I was going through a lot back in my days and he would tell me how it is. I will never forget the New York trip with my father and Don. We had a lot of fun times and laughter together. We'd go to country clubs and line dance. He always use to say to me "What's your Deal?" He was always loud no matter if you were sleeping or not. That was dad. He wanted you to know he was around and he was there. I will never forget him and he will always be with me always and forever. "Life's a Dance you learn as you go..." that's what he'd say. Love always and thanks for the support from family and friends. I LOVE YOU DAD.

-Mike

your eldest son ;

Mike - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MA

“ I was married to Mike for 9 years and we had 3 wonderful children together. We both loved music and dancing very much. We were very young and those years were very hard for us. I haven't had any contact with him since the children have grown but there will always be fond memories of our time together and his wonderful family. They were always so good to me. He loved his children very much even though they had some differences throughout the years. Death is never an easy thing to accept, especially when God decides to take us early. I will never forget him and know that his family is in my thoughts and prayers. Mike, Don and Melissa, I love you.

Marie - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

PS

“ I am lucky enough to be Mike's mother. It is going to be very hard for me to get thru each day knowing he is gone from my life. I know he is in a better place but I am not ready for this. I have already lost two sons before Mike and it just isn't fair. All of my children are so very special to me, and it is so,so,very unbearable to think the phone won't ring and I won't ever hear him say-----Hi Mom again. Thank you everyone for caring about him and may God bless all of you.

Phyllis Stewart - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ This is Mike's daughter Melissa. I cannot begin to say how hard this has been for me. I never thought I would have to say goodbye so sudden. My father was a good man. I now he loved us kid's like no other. The memories will also stay with me forever. I was daddy's little girl. I know I have to stay strong and get threw this as hard as it may be. He would want me to be happy and okay. I have learned so much from this experience that family is so important. You never know when something bad can happen. I loved my father so much and I know he is looking down on me. Thank you everyone for being so kind and caring thank you for all his wonderful friends in Alabama. And to my family thank you everyone for your love and support. My father will be missed greatly he will always have a special place in my heart forever.

Melissa Stewart - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ To Steve Campbell: my phone is 440 944 5701, I am his sister Darcy. You can call anytime. Email: dddkfitz@hotmail.com

October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ To ALL of you at this time, please know that you are in my thoughts and prayers! Especially, Mike, Don, and Melissa. You have always been a part of my heart. May God Bless you and hold you in the palm of His hand during your sorrow. Always, remember the laughter!
Love,
Monica

Monica Moon - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RC

“ Uncle Mike was my great Uncle. I have not seen him in a long time but I will surely miss him. He always had time to play with me when I was little and make me laugh. I love you Uncle Mike and I will miss you.
Rodney

Rodney Cartner - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

"B

“ GOD SPEED, THANK FOR BEING PART OF MY RECOVERY,
YOU WILL BE MISSED, SEE YOU ON THE OTHERSIDE

ALWAYS,
HOMER

"HOMER" FRIEND OF BILL'S - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ Mike moved down here from Ashtabula with my family. Someone please send me a phone number so I can contact a family member. Our deepest sorrows. Steve & Carolyn Campbell

Steve Campbell - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LP

“ I have happy memories of Uncle Mike. His laughter will always live in my memories. I remember going to a concert with him in Cleveland, Phil Collins,...what fun we all had. We all piled into a little truck..he sat in the back with my mom and others...they had the most fun. How he loved his horses. I wrote in my journal the night we found out: Uncle Mike passed away, we found out in the middle of the night. We haven't seen him lately because he lived far away. I am sad for that, I am sad that we didn't get to say good bye, I am sad that this happened, I am sad for his children. I am sad we didn't see him more often. They said he went peacefully in his sleep. I pray to God that he has found lost loved ones again and he is in a better place, in peace. I hope he knew we loved him. I will miss you.
Love, Lori

Lori Polly - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DJ

“ This is Mike\'s niece....

I have many fond memories of Mike, I had the pleasure of being room mates with him for a couple years. The one memory that really stands out in my mind is the one night we put on a Rick James album... cranked up the volume and danced all over the house, God how he loved to dance. He had such a big presence about him, if he was in a room you knew it, always smiling, always funny and always loud, but always sweet.

He potty trained my son... if it weren\'t for him I dont know how long that would have taken. He was so good with kids, if there was a kid around most likely Mike would be getting kisses and hugs from them.

Mike introduced me to music... He bought me my first albums... The Who, The Rolling Stones and Todd Rundgren, I think I was 12. He fixed up my room... he painted it green and yellow i picked the colors and put up a cool mural, It was the coolest room ever!! He called it the Green Monster.

Uncle Mike you have really left an impression in my heart and in my life. Thank you for the unforgettable memories. But mostly, thank you for the dance, Ill never forget it.

You were a very special Uncle to me and Ill always love you,

Dawn

Dawn Johnson - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MV

“ *My Uncle Mike....My Uncle Mike will always hold a very special place in my heart. He always made me smile and he never ever judged me. He came to stay with me in Mississippi many years ago and I will treasure those memories forever.*

I had not been in contact with my Uncle for quite some time and I am very very sorry for that now. I know Uncle Mike is in a better place but I very much regret that I did not spend more time with him. I went to Lillian, Alabama to pick out some clothes for the funeral for him. It was a very hard thing to do and I could feel him there with me. When I left his house, all of the sudden, on the radio, "In The Air Of The Night", by Phil Collins started to play. I knew then that Uncle Mike was saying it's ok sweetie, I am here and I love you. I remember him singing that song when I was very young. He loved it. And I loved to hear him sing it.

I will miss my Uncle deeply. I will miss his loud, cheery voice, his friendly smile, and his love of animals. It makes me very happy that he made such a difference in so many lives. He will be deeply missed by all.

I will always remember him getting dressed up to go line dancing in Mississippi. I remember him cracking jokes and I remember his laughter. These memories I will treasure for life. I will never forget how caring and loving he was. We went to meetings together in Mississippi. When I decided not to go, he went alone, never judgemental. Uncle Mike was a very special person and he made such a difference in so many lives. I am proud and happy that he was my uncle and I will always love him and miss him very much.

Meshelle Velazquez - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JK

“ Oh gosh, my fondest memory is when Mike told me in 1978 that he found a way to stop drinking and using. He brought me a "Who Me?" and said I might like to take the test. Mike was the first big book I ever read. He is of course why I have not found it necessary to drink since Oct 15 1978. My life is joyous because of Mike.

Fondest memory as kids was when I took Mike on the rapid transit at Christmas time when he was 4 yrs old and I was fourteen. We traveled from East Cleveland to downtown and had lunch at Higbee's department store. We had pictures taken in one of those picture booths, which I still have and cherish.

What a hoot when Mike tried to teach me how to line dance, I never really caught on but he sure did!

Thanks to all who shared memories, it is truly heartwarming to the family.

God Bless.

Judy Kidner - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

RB

“ MIKE THANKS FOR ALL YOU DID FOR US DOWN HERE, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE REMBERED..

RANDY B - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DA

“ This is Mike's baby sister Darcy. No matter how old I get I'm 44 now, I will always be my siblings' baby sister there's 8 of us. I too am a member of the fellowship and because of it Mike and I have shared feelings like most brothers and sisters never will. I will be forever grateful for his sharing with me the God of his understanding. The one thing I know for sure is that God took care of him while he trudged. He was a survivor and now completely in God's Kingdom and it's better than any plan Mike could have every dreamed of. My prayer is that he wasn't afraid to let go and let God one final time here on earth. I am proud of how he touched so many lives and it feels so good to here from his southern family, especially those in recent contact with him. I would love to hear from you directly dddkfitz@hotmail.com. I hadn't spoke with Mike since he was in Cleveland 1 1/2 years ago, not for any reason, just because life is busy. Poor excuse huh? How I wish it had been different. I've got one brother left out of 4, and I promise I won't make the same mistake. Thank you so much for having a memorial service, it means so much to know that! While you were having a memorial service, his children were visiting his home and searching for answers that may never be found. Please keep them in your prayers Mike, Don and Melissa. I will, like many of you, always think of Mike when I hear country music.

One very special thing about my brother is that he always made me feel loved. He was so tender and gentle with his little sister. Never afraid to look me in the eye and tell me he loved me, and the hugs - there was nothing better! I am so happy my children have fond memories of the times we shared.

Thank you again for comforting his family by signing this guestbook.

Darcy - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MJ

“Uncle”

The light in your eyes was Always uplifting, giving and forgiving. The strength in your voice was Always a rock in my hard places. The life that you showed me was Always full of humor, and grace. Now the memories you leave me will Always shed a smile upon my face. Thank you Uncle, for your footprints will forever leave their imprint upon my heart.

*Uncle Mike you are loved and will truly be missed.
Your nephew,
Mikey
bingo*

Michael Di Cillo jr. - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JG

“ I knew ‘Cleveland Mike’ from the fellowship at New Warrington in Pensacola Florida. He was a regular at a men’s meeting held Wednesday night. I last saw Mike on Tuesday July 25th. He was starting to move into his new home and I decided to rent the apartment next to him.

The week before, I decided to pass on the same apartment in Lillian Alabama, so I suggested to Mike that he might want to look at it. Mike preferred the mobile home behind the apartment so he could keep his dog. On Tuesday, when I found out that Mike was taking the other place, I went over to put a deposit on the apartment. Mike was returning from a meeting and I met him at his new home around 7:00 PM.

Mike was very excited. He showed me the new place and told me it had everything he needed for now. Mike was truly grateful I was moving next to him. I was grateful to be his future neighbor. Mike talked about how grateful he was to find a good home for his horses and how life was falling into place. I told him I was going to try and stay there for a year and I asked him if he would be there for that long. Mike said he didn’t know what God has planned for him.

In your time of sadness please rest assured that many people in the fellowship loved Mike. We had a Memorial service on Friday and several stories were shared how Mike expressed his love for the people in the fellowship. He kept in contact with many members and he expressed a genuine concern for all of us. Mike touched my heart by demonstrating love for people. He will truly be missed.

James Goble - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM