



Michael Kent De Neve

August 26, 1944 - April 21, 2019

Michael K. DeNeve “ Mike” passed peacefully on April 21st 2019. He was born in Indiana in 1944 and moved to Morro Bay Ca in 1954. Michael was a member of the 1st graduating class of Morro Bay HS in 1962. After graduation he and a friend enlisted in the US Army. He was a Vietnam Veteran. After the Army he returned to San Luis in 1965 and called the area home. He lived there until his passing. Michael has a strong belief in education and enrolled at Cuesta College and graduated. Throughout his life he earned 4 associates degrees, a bachelor degree and Masters degree from Cal Poly. During his life he worked as a builder and contractor. He has two children; Danielle and Travis and a sister Trudy as well as 3 grand children and a niece and nephew and a few close friends. Michael was most proud of his children and their accomplishments. He was a single parent for 12 years. He was a member of social organizations that were important to him and was active in community service. He was a believer in paying it forward. He was an active hunter and fisherman and liked to travel as well, visiting different places and countries during his life. He believed in a full and simple life and although not a Marine, several of his friends were and he always tried to follow the corps motto Semper Fi “always faithful” to his family and friends. So with this, he passed telling us that we must stay behind and he was on his way to continuing his next “destination”. “Don’t be sad for me and live life to the fullest”. Michael tried to live his life to its fullest, so he leaves this earth to “move on to whatever the next journey may be”

Per Michael De Neve's request, he did not want a funeral service or memorial service and wanted a private spreading of his ashes.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album new file



Reis Family Mortuary & Crematory - April 26, 2019 at 12:01 PM

TW

“ Michael being 10 years apart we were siblings and only kids. I remember mom saying you would not look at me when they brought me home, but you sent all the neighborhood kids in to see me. I think about the time you caught my heel with the bladed lawn mower, because I was annoying you. You fixed my doll leg when it came off so I would not get in trouble. I remember you laying on the couch with the bandage on your head from the car accident the night you graduated high school. Watching you wrestle and play football. The night I was annoying you and you filliped me with the covers and dislocated my collar bone. They wanted to put me in traction, but we were going on vacation and mom talked them out of it until we came home. However, mom said along the way you made me mad and I was chucking rocks at you across a river we stopped at and she figured I would be just fine. Taking me to see the tortoises at Donnie's house.. Trying to give me my nickel I loaned you and I would not take it back because mine was shine and I told you yours had a dirty shirt on. When you think of me you will always see candy flying every where and have tears in your eyes from telling others how I always spilled the candy sack. Our time together at a young age was short, but I am glad you spent time in Arkansas with us and we got to visit in our older years. In your life Mike you accomplished so many things and helped so many people even if they may not have told you. I love you Mike! Rest in Peace and know you did made a difference in this world.
Love your sister Trudy

Trudy White - April 25, 2019 at 03:41 PM