



Michael J. Demerly

April 12, 1955 - July 21, 2020

Michael J. Demerly, 65 of Delphi passed away on July 21, 2020 at St. Anthony Health Care in Lafayette.

He was born on April 12, 1955, in Lafayette, to Norbert B. Demerly and Mary E. (Lynch) Demerly.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Mary E. (Lynch) Demerly, his father, Norbert B. Demerly, and his brother Daniel E. Demerly.

He never married and is succeeded in life by his brother Richard J. Demerly, his nephew, Paul M. Demerly, his niece Laura L. (Demerly) Bowman, his sister-in-law, Mary Lynn (Timmons) Preble, and his niece Heather (Demerly) Butterfield.

He attended Lafayette schools and graduated from Jefferson High School. He moved to Delphi with his father after the passing of his mother. He was a member of St. Joseph Catholic Church in Delphi.

Due to the vast distance separating living family members, along with impending hurricane and COVID-19 concerns, no funeral services were held. A direct cremation was performed by Hippensteel Funeral Services without a showing. The family is planning to hold a celebration of life in the summer of 2021 when a gathering and a burial ceremony can be performed.

Share memories and condolences online at www.hippensteelfuneralservice.com

Comments



“ I was so shocked and saddened to read about Mike’s passing. I am Mike’s cousin Bob Rice, originally from South Bend. My mom is Rose Demerly Rice, Norb’s younger sister. Mike and I were both born in 1955. My family moved to California shortly after I was born and then moved back in 1960 just after Christmas. Since we were having a new house built in South Bend we needed a place to live until that summer. We ended up living in a house built by my grandfather, Jacob Demerly that was right next door to uncle Norb on Schuyler Ave.

I was in shock from the move. My older brothers and sister got up early and went to school the first day at the Catholic school but I was in kindergarten. Turns out I was going to school with Mike that day and remember so well him watching out for me and telling everyone I was his cousin from California. We became good friends until summer and then we moved up to South Bend.

We only visited Lafayette or the farm every couple of years because my parents were so reluctant to bring a station wagon full of seven crazy kids to relatives houses. I understand now but it was tough just thinking some day we’ll get together again. Once when we were at the farm taking turns shooting Mike’s 22 at targets, Norb was boasting what a great shot Mike was and pointed out a squirrel and told him to shoot it. Mike shot and missed and Norb walked away, Mike leaned over and said “I missed on purpose.” I knew we were kindred spirits.

The other day at work someone was asking what I was going to do when I retire. I said I was going to look up my cousin Mike and go visit him at the farm. They suggested I look him up on Facebook but when I didn’t see anything I decided to Google Mike Demerly in Lafayette Indiana. Up popped his obituary. What a sinking feeling knowing we would never get that chance to reconnect, at least here on earth. But knowing he’s a brother in Christ we’ll meet again.

Bob Rice - August 29, 2020 at 04:00 PM



“ I have many wonderful memories of my Uncle Mike. He came to visit me twice in Hawaii. Once when I was 7 and the other time when I was 9. I remember he liked to eat Marshmallow Cream and he colored with me in my coloring books. He was a wonderful artist and did a phenomenal job of shading in my Bambi coloring book. He tanned up brown as a berry and caught a lobster when he went snorkeling. I remember visiting him in Indiana several times. Mike had a jaguar car and he did amazing body work on the car. He also made stained glass pieces of artwork. We both had many conversations about God, Jesus, the Holy Spirit and angels. He told me about a time he prayed and asked God how he protected children when they were trick or treating. He said he saw a picture, or vision, of angels walking around with the children protecting them with their wings. Uncle Mike was often positive, cheerful, and in a good, peaceful mood when we visited. We enjoyed having lunch at the Stone Place in Delphi. He often did research at the library there and loved to share stories about Catholic Pilgrims who experienced miracles at holy sites. Uncle Mike joined my mom, husband, and me at the restored Canal Park in Delphi where we toured the museum, walked around outside, ate mulberries, looked at Jesus' beauty through nature and shared God stories with one another. I will miss Uncle Mike but am so happy he is in heaven now fully healthy and restored. I know he and my dad are having a great time in heaven with Jesus and the Father and I know they are cheering all of us on to live our best lives for Jesus while we are down here on earth:)



Heather Butterfield - August 12, 2020 at 03:20 PM