



Stanley Elmer Dahlstrom

July 10, 1936 - June 21, 2012

Stanley Elmer Dahlstrom of Tustin passed away June 21, 2012 at Mercy Hospital in Cadillac. He was 75. He was born July 10, 1936 in Reed City to Frank and Jennie (Duddles) Dahlstrom.

Mr. Dahlstrom graduated from Central Michigan University with a Bachelor's of Arts and taught woodshop and physics for approximately 20 years. He was also a painter and owned and operated his own business, Stan the Painter Man. He was a man who knew his Bible well and had served as Deacon at several churches. Mr. Dahlstrom had been attending the First Covenant Church in Cadillac. He was a hardworking man who enjoyed: fishing, making homemade maple syrup, woodworking crafts and reading. He was also known for his outgoing nature, his sweet tooth and punster jokes.

On October 8, 1988 he married the former Peggie Tuttle in Manton and she survives him along with their children: Joseph Alan (Lori) Dahlstrom of Grand Rapids, Jennifer Eve (Gordon) Smith of Hudsonville, Debbie Davis, Barbara Ball both of Tustin, John (Kathy) Nichols of Luther and David (Barbara) Nichols of Genoa, Ohio; 20 Grandchildren; 10 great grandchildren and siblings: Jack (Esther) Dahlstrom, David (Melva) Dahlstrom, Jimmie (Rose) Tuttle, Jane (Lyle) Barber, JoAnn (Gregory) Helmboldt and Sally (Joseph) Grugal.

In addition to his parents he was preceded in death by a sister, Margaret

(Stanley) VanAntwerp, son-in-law, Timothy Davis and granddaughter, Kayla Davis.

Memorial services will be held 11:00 am Saturday, June 23, 2012 at the First Covenant Church in Cadillac, with Reverend Greg Du Bois officiating. His final resting place will be Burdell Township Cemetery in Osceola County. Friends may meet the family one hour prior to the service at church. Memorial contributions may be made to the First Covenant Church for the Portage Lake Bible Camp Fund. Arrangements were made by the Peterson Funeral Home in Cadillac. An online guestbook is available at www.petersonfh.com.

Tribute Wall

“ Uncle Stan was born just a few days before my mother’s 14th birthday and she always called him, her best birthday present ever.”

For my sister and me, the oldest of our batch of siblings and cousins, Stan was a bridge between generations. He was actually closer to our age than to our mother’s age. He was an adult but he always had time for us kids.

Uncle Stan found more ways to have fun than anyone we knew. Whether telling jokes and stories, or turning breakfast into a pancake eating contest, or playing on icy winter ponds, he made us kids feel special and included.

Uncle Stan taught shop at a high school near our town when I was an older teenager. One year, during his summer break, he built an addition on our house. I worked alongside him and learned many valuable skills that have served me all my life.

Several years later, I built my first canoe from scratch, learning as I went. Once again, Stan was a great help, especially as we planed all my cedar planking to precise dimensions.

I built yet another canoe a few years later, incorporating lessons learned on my first one. I meant to keep it for myself but I had a young family and I found myself in dire financial straits due to some unexpected expenses. I need to sell my new boat.

Once again, Uncle Stan helped me out by buying the canoe when I desperately sought a buyer. I don’t think he was really looking for a canoe, and I don’t think he was loaded with extra money, but it was his nature to be generous and thoughtful. I think that God rewarded Uncle Stan by giving him great enjoyment of that canoe for decades to come.

Uncle Stan has remained important for our family as the decades

passed. He painted my son's home, he taught my grandchildren how to make maple syrup, and he helped me cut timber to make maple flooring for my brother's remodeling project.

He will be deeply missed.

Glen VanAntwerp - June 23, 2012 at 08:17 AM

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“ *Our thoughts and prayers go out to your family.* ”

Teresa and Ted Randall - June 22, 2012 at 10:08 AM