



Mike Anthony Angeline

June 18, 1962 - September 26, 2016

Mike Anthony Angeline, age 54, of Smyrna, Delaware departed this life on September 26, 2016. He was born on June 18, 1962.

Mike served in the United States Army for 3 1/2 years. He was also employed as a HVAC technician.

Mike was a family man and enjoyed spending time with his children and grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his father, John Angeline.

Mike is survived by his wife, Lynn Angeline; his children, Mikey, Lindsey, Brooke and Shanon; his mother, Betty Angeline; his siblings, Robin, Wendy and Danny, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Mike Anthony Angeline, please visit our Heartfelt Sympathies Store.

Tribute Wall

SM

“ To the entire Michael Angeline family. At times things might seem hard but trust and know that the Lord will not give you any more than you can handle. When I grieved so hard for my husband, I would close my eyes and I would think of the fun things and the great memories that we had together. When time seems too hard to bear, I would find a memory in my mind that would make me smile . It isn't a time to be a part it is a time to pull together because that is what he would've wanted. I remember I had so much fun as we were growing up he would pick on me all the time and I just remember he would always rub my head really hard and it would hurt my hair and he'd say I can do that because I'm your cousin I can do that because I'm bigger than you . He was a wonderful man and I'm sure he was a wonderful father and a wonderful husband. We all have our moments but just find love through him to not be selfish and not only think of yourself, but to put him right in the middle of it. Remember the great times that you had with him, because we have each had our own special time with him. Keep his memory alive so light as many candles as you can. Be strong for each other and love each other kindly because he loved you all that way. I know one thing when we were growing up he loved his two sisters more than life itself and he could have never been prouder of his brother Dan. So he might've been bigger than me but he was a lot bigger than any of those boys that would've picked on either one of his sisters . So find a good story of a time you shared with him in his life and share it with everybody because later down the road when everybody sits and reads the stories it will help them find peace and comfort because I know I still have all the pages and from time to time when I miss Kevin all I have to do is pick up the pages and read the wonderful stories that people said about him .

Sherrylynn Mylin - October 04, 2016 at 12:00 AM