



**Name:** Dale Howell Wills

**Age:** 69

**Hometown:** Port Austin

**Funeral Date:** Not Available

**Date of Birth:** February 04, 1955

**Date of Passing:** October 17, 2024

**Funeral Home:** **MacAlpine Funeral Home**

### **Funeral Information**

A Celebration of life and Mass of Christian burial will be held at a later date with Fr. Craig Carolan officiating. Cremation has taken place at Sunset Valley Crematory. Memorials may be offered in honor of Dale to the charity of the givers' choice. Condolences may be shared with the family at [www.macalpinefuneralhome.com](http://www.macalpinefuneralhome.com)

### **Family of the Deceased**

Dale is survived by his son Jake (Mary); brothers Randy (Marsha) Wills, Gerard Wills, Greg (Cynthia) Wills; sisters' Brenda Watchowski, Julie (B. Michael Moody) Wills; grandchildren Leah, Logan and Brecken. He also had a special bond with Jessica, Tom, Danny and Lily. The family sends a special thank you to longtime friends Ron Majeski and Judy for always being there for him. He was preceded in death by his sister in law Carla Wills, and brother in law Daniel Watchowski.

### **Biography**

Dale Howell Wills, 69 years old of Port Austin, passed away unexpectedly on October 17, 2024, at his home. He was born on February 4, 1955 to the late Leroy and Lillian (Stockoski) Wills. After graduating high school, Dale moved to Lansing where he worked as a postal carrier for the USPS. He later moved to Port Austin where he started his own painting business. Dale was definitely one of a kind. He was a happy, easy going man with a heart of gold, great sense of humor and was always trying to make people smile in the best and worst of situations. He would make friends everywhere he went. He was a selfless person, and would give anyone the shirt off his back. Dale had no desire for material things. His Mom always said he was a genius, but he just enjoyed living a simple life. Dale loved fishing, camping, painting, and his passion was listening to Led Zeppelin. He was a big Lions fan and watched the last great Lions game, side by side with his Dad in heaven. Dale always enjoyed spending time with his family and friends. Reflecting on life a few years ago, he wrote this letter; "I lived my life best I could and hope that was enough. When I die place my ashes in a good place and if you need to cry, cry for your brothers & sisters who walk thru streets beside you. And if you need me, put your arms around anyone and give to them what you need to give to me. I want to leave you something better than words or sounds, look for me in people I've known or loved. And if you can't give me away, let me live in your eyes not in your mind. You can love me most by letting someone in, by letting bodies touch bodies, and by letting go who needs to be free. Love doesn't die, people do. So when all that's left of me is love, give me away. There are emotions – they will rise and fall. Give devotion, sing and dance in celebration. I'm going to the Promised Land."