



## Dean C. Bellhorn

October 30, 1943 - June 4, 2019

Dean C. Bellhorn, Age 75 of Warren, died June 4, 2019 at Henry Ford Hospital (Macomb). He was born on October 30, 1943 in Detroit to Walter and Alma (nee Junke) Bellhorn. Beloved husband of Susan for 41 years. The couple was married on February 11, 1978 in Royal Oak. Loving father of Brian Bellhorn. Proud grandfather of Noah, Brooklyn, and Jocelyn. Dear brother of Roy (Maggie) Bellhorn, Donna (the late Ed) Snell and Janice (Dan) Fienen. Uncle of Steven (Barb) Snell and Tim Fienen. Dean was a graduate of Osborn High School in Detroit. A veteran of the US Army, was stationed in Germany and proudly served his country. During his working career was employed as a computer operator for several manufacturing and service corporations. Dean attended St. Paul Lutheran Church in Royal Oak. An avid Detroit Tigers and MSU fan, he was also known for his love of brussels sprouts, and watching Sir Graves Ghastly on television with his son. He will be fondly remembered for his wonderfully quirky sense of humor and for the joy he got from making family and friends laugh. Visitation Monday, June 10 from 4:30-8 pm at Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Home, 705 W. 11 Mile Rd. (4 blks E of Woodward), Royal Oak. Military Honors will be rendered by the US Army at Great Lakes National Cemetery in July. Please share your memories on the Tribute Wall at <https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/obituaries/Dean-Bellhorn/#!/TributeWall>.

# Events

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**JUN**   **Visitation**                      04:30PM - 08:00PM

**10**

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Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak  
705 W. Eleven Mile Road, Royal Oak, MI, US, 48067

# Comments

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“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



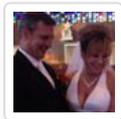
**Brian Bellhorn** - June 07 at 01:58 PM

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“ Brian here. Today I spoke with someone who used to work with Dad. She shared very kind words and fond memories about him, and said they used to call him Mean Dean. Caught me by surprise as I'd never heard that word to describe him. By anyone. EVER. Usually I'd hear "ohhhh, your dad is so sweet and bubbly and nice ..." But it seems that when he worked (fought?) with the IBM AS-400 in his computer room, he took on the most vicious scowl imaginable. She said that new people were afraid to go into the room. Then later they'd meet the real him in the lunchroom and laugh. LOL! Anybody who knew Dad is probably chuckling at this. For me, it's a pleasant new memory. :-)

**Brian Bellhorn** - June 06 at 07:31 PM



“ Brian, I'm so sorry for your loss. I too work with the IBM-AS400. That program would turn a Saint into a sinner.

**Tammi** - June 07 at 10:15 AM



“ Thx, Tammi. :-)

**Brian** - June 07 at 10:24 AM



“ Dean was a loving, kind and generous man. One of my favorite memories was when Noah was born. He would hold him and call him "little bits ". It was just a sweet nickname from a proud grandfather. On a funnier note, Dean was a horrific driver! It wasn't his skill with driving, it was his constant comments about everyone else on the road. If you were to drive with him you would hear the word "Chump "or "Ace" constantly. Everyone else was going either too fast, too slow, was too close to him or too far away! It was very annoying at the time but has now become a memory that brings up a smile to my face. I am very grateful for my Christian upbringing as I know I will be able to give Dean a big hug when I see him in heaven.

**Deanna Bellhorn** - June 07 at 11:09 AM



“ Thanks for the memory notes, Deanna. Re: his driving ... it's true! Lol!

**Brian** - June 07 at 03:47 PM



“ Brian, we're so sorry for your loss. Prayers for you and your family---Treviños.

**LuzMaria Trevino** - June 07 at 05:45 PM



“ Treviños - Gracias mis amigos

**Brian** - June 08 at 09:27 AM