



Hunter Carwile

October 16, 1987 - November 25, 2020

Hunter James Carwile of Shelby Township formerly of Wellfleet, MA passed away 11-25-2020 at the age of 33.

Hunter was born October 16, 1987 to Fredrick and the late Laurie Carwile in Novato, CA

Beloved husband of Kayleigh Carwile whom he married December 16, 2016 in Shelby Township, MI.

Loving father of Ember Carwile with Kimberly Andolina of Milford, MA. Hunter will be greatly missed by his family and many friends.

A Celebration of Life service will be held at a later date. We will update this page when we have those details. Please share a memory at SullivanFuneralDirectors.com

Tribute Wall

 Hunter Carwile

“ I was searching my name online, I'm also Hunter Carwile different middle name. I'm sorry to read of his passing. My prayers to all of his family and friends. If someone could contact me I would appreciate it. I'm curious since we both have the same name and I honestly thought I was the only one with that name. I wasn't aware of there being family in Mass. and since our last name is pretty uncommon I would really love to reach out and see if we really are family. As far as I know the family name centers in Central Va. with branches in NC, TX, and a few other states. If someone in his family could contact me it would mean a lot to me. My phone # is 706-570-8326. text or leave a message please.
Again my deepest sympathies for his family and friends.
Hunter Y. Carwile

Hunter Carwile - March 29, 2023 at 12:47 AM

 KO

“ Hunter,
I'm honored that I got to meet such a spark of life. You were hilarious, and you had the it. You were that guy, the one that could make anyone smile guy.
I'm so sorry you left to soon, and I send my condolences to your wife and all your loved ones. Rest in peace. To soon, its not fair.
I'm so sorry.

Kathleen Oneil - April 09, 2021 at 02:45 AM

EC

“ Hello everyone if you don't know I'm Hunters daughter Ember Carwile and I am ten years old. If you know my mom her name is Kimberly Andolina. I dont live on the Cape anymore but I used to. (now I live in Milford with my stepfather) It was so hard to hear the news that my father passed away the night I called him while he was in a coma. I loved him so much, more than anyone could know. I think we all know his addiction controlled him for a very long time, I think it was very hard for everyone to hear he had passed away. I do know that so many people cared and loved him. I know this sound like a cheesy movie saying but me and my mom truly do believe that everything happens for a reason. I do hope that after all of this crazy corona stuff ends we can have a proper funeral for him. My mom says that she truly does think that the reason he let go when he did was because the night he passed away was the night we called him. Even though he may not have been doing great, I think he really did push for all of us, but he cant hold on forever and he cant be hurt or suffer anymore. Its so nice to see all of the people who cared about him and how many flowers that have been sent to him and our family. Thank you all so much for your support love and care for him and our family.

Ember Carwile - March 14, 2021 at 11:40 PM



“ A few years after I moved off Cape I came home for Oysterfest. I had fallen out of touch with people (no ones fault just what happens) and so I'm not going to lie but it was a little awkward for me. Hunter invited me back to his place along with some others and he had family in town. We had drinks and laughed hysterically for hours. It meant a lot to me at the time and made me feel included once again to a town I love so dearly. I dont think Hunter ever knew the way he made me feel that day. But I really appreciated it.

Kaitlyn Hesse - December 10, 2020 at 10:25 AM

CL

“ So much of our fun centered around the beach. Going to the backside laughing all day. Hunter, Brandon and whoever else had the day off, piled in Brandon’s 4Runner. Loaded down with food, booze and all the beach amenities. Brandon and Hunter cracking jokes back and forth the whole time.



caryn lawrence - December 07, 2020 at 09:13 AM

KA

“ So many memories - which ones to share is difficult to choose...

The day I realized I loved Hunter was a few days after we met, I had the day off from work and Hunter invited me to the beach with his family. As we carried the chairs and cooler down the beach to our spot, Hunter was waving and saying “Hi” or “How you doing?” to everyone we passed. I remember thinking, “ok, this summer kid either somehow knows everyone or he is just very charismatic. Either way I like it” - We spent the day all together laughing getting to know each other - I yelled at some kids playing on the dunes and in that moment Laurie and Rick knew they liked me lol. (Laurie would later tell that story all the time about me going “hey you!! Get off the dunes!! You can’t play on there!!”).

As the sun went down we built a fire, continued laughing and telling stories. At one point Hunter ripped a massive and loud fart and we all were cracking up - Laurie was like “really dude, you’re going to do that in front of her already” and I thought “ok this kid gets super comfortable quickly ”....little did I know this was just an all day every day occurrence lol.

That night we all fell in love with each other. I loved his little sister Michaela (she was probably about 8 at the time). His parents were the shit and made me feel so welcome. I knew this was a person I was supposed to be with and I knew I was supposed to part of this family. We spent the next two weeks together until he left to go back to Michigan. We cried...a lot...on the day he left.

A few weeks later he took all this graduation money and flew back out to see me and was here when school started so I snuck him into school for the first day of classes - all the teachers just assumed he wasn’t on their class list yet 😂😂 I don’t think we got caught until the last class of the day... anyways that’s another story for another time....love to you all, now and always. 💙

Kimberly Andolina - December 06, 2020 at 07:10 AM