



Marc W. Steele

February 17, 1955 - May 13, 2006

Steele, Marc W. Age 51 May 13, 2006 Beloved husband of Loyann Nee Wright Loving Father of Shannah Jason Capitani and Christopher Dear Son of Joyce Joseph Dew and the late Warren Visitation at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home 8459 Hall Rd. 3 Blks E. of Van Dyke Utica Wednesday 2-9pm. Funeral Service Thursday 10am at the funeral home Interment Cadillac Memorial Gardens East Please share a memory with the family at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

ML

“ I was fortunate enough to befriend Marc in junior high school. He was someone I always looked up to. Although physically, everyone was, Mark stood head and shoulders above the rest when it came to genuine character and personality. Marc always maintained a humorous outlook on life, and belonged to the “cool” class of people to which I could only aspire. Our high school memories were numerous, but a couple of my favorites were; Marc often having to have me or someone else open his milk for him at lunch because he was milk-carton challenged. I also looked back many times in the past with a smile remembering the English class we had together with Miles Curry, where we kept “helping” each other in Charades and ended up having both our desks dragged on their hind legs to the front of the class so Miles could keep an eye on us! Although we were both shaking in our boots on the ride there, I think Marc and I both were pretty proud that we finally found a way to make it to the front of the class! Our prayers and most benevolent wishes go out to Loyann and the family as will those of so many of our classmates who have yet to hear of this news. His memory will always evoke a smile of fondness and appreciation—he was a cool!

Mark and Linda Lally - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

TR

“ Life is a funny thing...It can be gone when you least expect it...Death usually makes people grow apart or it can bring people together again...I believe in this case it brought some family members together..They do say when one goes out one comes in...I truly believe that with Shannah's new baby boy that Uncle Marc will be his guardian watching over his grandson, children and his wife everyday of their life...I will miss you Uncle Marc... Much love to the family, Tracie

Tracie - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ People come into your life for a reason, a season or a lifetime. When you know which one it is, you will know what to do for that person. When someone is in your life for a REASON, it is usually to meet a need you have expressed. They have come to assist you through a difficulty, to provide you with guidance and support, to aid you physically, emotionally or spiritually. They may seem like a godsend and they are. They are there for the reason you need them to be. Then, without any wrongdoing on your part or at an inconvenient time, this person will say or do something to bring the relationship to an end. Sometimes they die. Sometimes they walk away. Sometimes they act up and force you to take a stand. What we must realize is that our need has been met, our desire fulfilled, their work is done. The prayer you sent up has been answered and now it is time to move on. Some people come into your life for a SEASON, because your turn has come to share, grow or learn. They bring you an experience of peace or make you laugh. They may teach you something you have never done. They usually give you an unbelievable amount of joy. Believe it, it is real. But only for a season.! LIFETIME relationships teach you lifetime lessons, things you must build upon in order to have a solid emotional foundation. Your job is to accept the lesson, love the person and put what you have learned to use in all other relationships and areas of your life. It is said that love is blind but friendship is clairvoyant. Thank you for being a part of my life, whether you were a reason, a season or a lifetime.

Beth Wright - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ Remember, Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away. God didn't promise days without pain, laughter without sorrow, sun without rain, but he did promise strenght for the day, comfort for the tears, and light for the way. God Bless you!

Beth Wright - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM