



Lewis Michael "Mike" Wilson

April 15, 1957 - June 17, 2010

Lewis Michael "Mike" Wilson, 53, a former longtime resident of the Point Marion, Pa. area until recently when he had been living with a good friend Randy Crawford, of McClellandtown, Pa., died Friday, June 11, 2010, in the Allegheny General Hospital, Pittsburgh. Born April 15, 1957 in Morgantown, W.Va., he was a son of the late Lewis D. and Jacqueline Ann Nuse Wilson. He had served in the Army Reserves, and was employed as a laborer for area contractors. He is survived by his sister, Shelia Cummings of Bolivia, North Carolina; a brother, Charles Wilson of Charlottesville, Virginia.; his former common-law wife of 27 years, Kathy Rizer; and by many nieces and nephews on both sides of his family, along with all of the Rizer family and many friends. Friends will be received in the Richard R. Herod Funeral Home, Point Marion, on Thursday, June 17, 2010, from 10:00 a.m. until 12:00 noon, at which time a Memorial Service will be held with Rev. David Lee Corob officiating.

Tribute Wall

SG

“ Sheila, Chuckie, & family, I just want to say how sorry I am to hear of Mike's death. You three were my very first baby-sitting job. Granted I wasn't that much older, but I guess because my Mom was there it was okay. I think about you all often with fond memories. Even after I married and had my two girls, Mike still came up and visited me. You three were always good kids for me. I pray that GOD will surround and comfort you in your time of sorrow. I'm sorry I couldn't make it to the service, but I have my grand-kids. But always know that I love you guys and pray for the best for each of you. May GOD BLESS & keep you safe from all harm..

Suzie Gould - June 17, 2010 at 10:14 AM

DD

“ It's times like these that make me wish that home was only a few miles away. I wanted you to know that I am thinking of you today as you say goodbye to Mike/Louie. Although I live some 1300 miles away my heart is with you all. He was my childhood friend. I have so many memories of him. Boy, what we didn't get ourselves into as kids. Later he and Kathy were so good at looking after my mother when they were neighbors all those years on on Jeannette St. I wish I were there to hug you all or just listen or make the coffee. Just anything. May God rock you all gently in the palm of his right hand.
Much love,
Dianne

Dianne Hawkins Douglas - June 17, 2010 at 09:54 AM