



Michael Wayne Beverly

July 19, 1949 - June 20, 2016

Michael Wayne Beverly, 66 of New Carlisle passed away Monday, June 20, 2016 in Springfield. He was born July 19, 1949 in Floyd County, Kentucky to Alza Beverly of Fairborn and his late father Hirim Beverly. Michael worked for Huber Investments where he was a professional painter. He enjoyed riding his Harley, watching U.K. basketball, and backyard cookouts with family & friends. Michael is survived by his wife of 35 years, Lois Beverly, four children; Tammy Beverly of New Carlisle, Melissa (Ron) Von Neumann of Dayton, Carla (Vincent) Knisley of Columbus, Carl David Beaty of New Carlisle, three siblings; Harold Beverly, Susie Howell, Frankie Beverly, sixteen grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren, numerous nieces, nephews and friends. Michael was preceded in death by his father and a son Mark Wayne Beverly. Funeral service will be conducted 10:00 am Saturday, June 22, 2016 in Adkins Funeral Home, Enon with Pastor Michael E. Bartee officiating. Burial will follow the service in New Carlisle Cemetery. Visitation will be held 5-8 pm Friday in the funeral home. In lieu of flowers Michael's family asks that donations be made to Adkins Funeral Home to help with funeral costs. www.adkinsfunerals.com

Cemetery Details

New Carlisle Cemetery

New Carlisle, OH

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **24**. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Adkins Funeral Home
7055 Dayton Road
Enon, OH 45323
(937) 864-2288

Funeral Service

JUN **25**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Adkins Funeral Home
7055 Dayton Road
Enon, OH 45323
(937) 864-2288

Tribute Wall



“ Adkins Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Michael Wayne Beverly

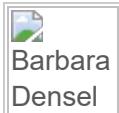


Adkins Funeral Home - June 24, 2016 at 02:00 PM



I want to say that I am so sorry for your loss to all of the family. The last time I saw Mile was at a family reunion in Plymouth. OH. It was nice getting to see a lot of family members that I would not have seen otherwise. I am sure Mike will be missed by all that loved and cared about him.

Barbara Densel - July 06, 2016 at 11:36 PM



I am Barbara Beverly Densel, the daughter of Forest Beverly.

Barbara Densel - July 06, 2016 at 11:38 PM



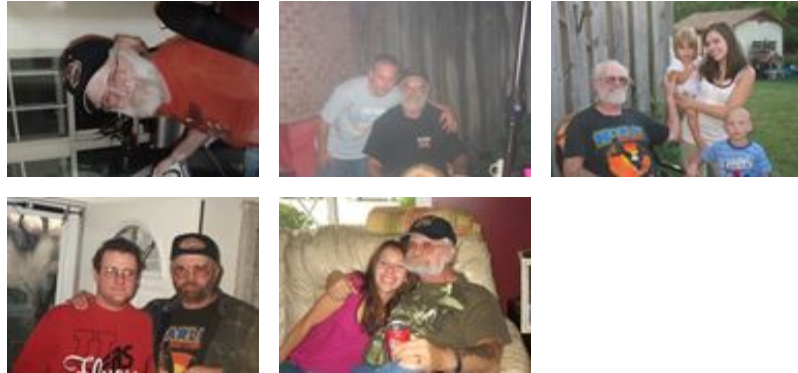
“ Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Michael Wayne Beverly.



June 24, 2016 at 07:35 PM



“ 125 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Adkins Funeral Home - June 24, 2016 at 01:47 PM

CA

“ *I had the privilege of caring for him at belle manor. Such a sweet, fun loving and easy going fellow. He will be remembered and missed*

casey - June 23, 2016 at 11:13 PM

KV

“ I new Mike as Papaw, he always liked to joke around with me and many other people. But he can be very sensitive sometimes like the time when Missy told Papaw Mike that I had diabetes. he was so upset he cried at the thought of "how could this 5 year old little girl prick her finger and give herself shots 5 times a day." I remember at cookouts I had to take my shots of insulin and he watched me give it to myself and he said " OH! my gosh the poor little baby." When Mark complained about pricking himself and Mike said " Oh don't even start with that, if that little 5 year old girl have to do it then you can do it." He would always ask me how I was and tell other people of what I had to do. And when he had to give himself shots he would always say " if that little girl can do it then I can do it."

Mike will always hold a special place in everybodies hearts. I will miss him very much.

Love Kyra

Kyra vonNeumann - June 23, 2016 at 07:25 PM

RV

“ Mike had a wonderfully huge heart.....his heart was as big as a mountain. He loved his family dearly, and did not know a stranger. He was kind and thoughtful, but matter of fact. He would never purposefully hurt your feelings, but if he did, you saw immediately how bad he felt about it. He was wonderful with children, and loved his grand babies. He could talk to anyone about anything, and enjoyed the conversation. He was tough and strong on the outside, but you could tell he was sensitive and kind.

We would talk about fishing and basketball....I would always tell him how UK was going to win....because they cheated...lol. He loved racing, so I learned a little bit about that, so we could chat about the next race.

I enjoyed Mike...I loved his stories, and I loved his wonderful heart....especially the feelings he had toward his family. I ... like a lot of people loved Mike....and will miss him dearly.

Ron vonNeumann - June 23, 2016 at 06:57 PM

MG

“ I remember when my papa called me "shagnasty" I hated it when I learn what "shag" meant. But now I'd give anything to be called that one more time

Michael galloway - June 23, 2016 at 01:00 PM

MI

He went to high school with a boy who's last name was O'Shaughnessy...but Mike called him "shagnasty". That boy was a stocky muscular feller like you.... That's how you got the nickname! It was because of you had big muscles for a baby!

Missy - June 23, 2016 at 06:14 PM

MI

I guess I need to google what "shag" means, lol!

Missy - June 23, 2016 at 06:16 PM



“ *I loved spending time with uncle Mike and aunt lois because they were really good people me and my dad spent a lot of time with the love tootie*

Tootie Cairo - June 23, 2016 at 08:57 AM



“ *Tootie Cairo lit a candle in memory of Michael Wayne Beverly*



Tootie Cairo - June 23, 2016 at 08:54 AM

KW

“ *My memory is not so great anymore but I'll never forget how Kelly and I used to go stay the night with Uncle Mike and Aunt Lois when we were younger. It always made me feel good to know how happy they were to have us over and play games with us. I was always eager and couldn't wait for the next opportunity I got to see them. I miss him, I miss you both and I love you all very much.*

Keith Walls - June 23, 2016 at 07:08 AM



I Remember spending lots of time with them miss you lots

Tootie Cairo - June 23, 2016 at 08:44 AM

MI

He was SOOO Proud of you! He bragged on you all the time!

Missy - June 23, 2016 at 11:33 AM

MN

“ How many "papaw-isms" can you recall?

"Tard-T A R D, just like it sounds!" -when you are REALLY Tired!

"Bi-Cracky!" -when your pants are slipping and shows a little crack.

"Heart Dropsy"-when you are tard from working all day and all your "heart" wants to do is "drop" down into your favorite chair!

Missy von Neuman - June 22, 2016 at 10:21 PM

DU

"Taste so good it'll make a mouse whoop a tom cat" lol.

Dustine - June 23, 2016 at 10:57 AM

MN

“ Mike had his own way of communicating. Mom tells me I inherited his style....idk.

There were so many times where I had to interpret his hillbilly language for others and I loved every minute of it! Except for the time when I wanted to buy him his favorite chocolate candy and I couldn't find it in any stores. They were an old fashioned kind of chocolates and he ate them all the time while I was growing up. There were always some on the table next to "his" chair. I didn't like them so I never really paid attention to what they were called...I only knew them by what Mike called them.

When he got sick, I wanted to bring him some of his favorite things and I thought of how much he liked that candy. I looked all over but I couldn't find it anywhere. One time...I started to ask a cashier for help...but stopped myself when I realized what HE called his favorite candy was NOT appropriate to say out loud....so I bought something else.

I told him about my experience when I seen him next and asked, "what in the world is that candy REALLY called?" I can see him shaking his head from side to side when he answered me...."Geez, Mis....they're called Chocolate Drops!"

Missy von Neuman - June 22, 2016 at 10:13 PM



Anthony
Galloway

“ I only know Mike as Papaw. There are so many memories I could share considering he was such a creative, funny, yet serious person. He had a nick name for all of his grandbabies, mine is Hoss because I was a heavy baby. But I would have to say the momory of papaw that impacted me the most in my life, because I couldn't single one memory down to my favorite, was when Captain (Bubby), and I were in the back yard playing with our wiffle ball set.. Bubby, of course hits the ball over the fence, I hop over to get it, keep in mind I'm about 5 years old, I throw the ball back. Papaw says, "Boy! You throw like a girl!" I didn't want anyone to see I was upset so I snuck into the extra bedroom us kids played in, and cried until I fell asleep. I think about this day often, it's what pushed me through my life, through hard times, injuries like when I broke my leg, stressful work days... I picture my papaw telling me I threw like a girl, and it makes me determined to prove to myself I'm a strong man. Thanks to papaw I've never let myself down. Im sure papaw has impacted everyone around him one way or another, the wisdom he shared played a big role of who I have become today. "Mike" didn't have to be Papaw, but he stepped up and became the greatest papaw I could have ever asked for, Mamaw thank you for picking a winner.

-Hoss Galloway

Anthony Galloway - June 22, 2016 at 06:44 PM

DG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Dustine Galloway - June 22, 2016 at 05:48 PM

CK

“ One of my favorite memories, and there are many, of Mike is when my friend called the house asking for me. Mike told her I was at "Mars". She said, "Mars? she went to Mars?" Mike said, in a louder voice, "NO, I said she went to Mars". My friend, joking of course, said "how did she ever get to Mars?" Mike, frustrated at this point, said "NO, I said she went to Mars, not Mars, you know the grocery store?" Of course he was sayin Meijers in hillbilly. We still laugh at this to day!

Love Carla

Carla Knisley - June 22, 2016 at 05:13 PM