



Mr. Michael Keith Murchison

October 28, 1953 - March 31, 2013

Michael was a good man. He loved to tell stories, stories about his monkey, who was the cause of a fire in the middle of the night in our home, but also was our savior thanks to his frightful screams. "He was trying to kill us or to save our lives, we will never know!" said Mike. Mike told us stories about his youth, when he used to take photographs of famous singers at concerts, stories about him and me to his children, and a lot of stories that ended up making us laugh, because of the way he told them. He said "repeating stories was a way never to forget them".

He was a passionate person, first passionate about me, his wife, when we met. I was his passion, his addiction. Then Mickey Mouse from the 30's, then the "Nightmare before Christmas" movie props and art.

He fell in love with many art pieces and was passionate about them.

Then, he got sick with rheumatoid arthritis when we moved to Florida 15 years ago, and that paralyzed him and made him stay home most of the time. Then came diabetes, hard to manage because of his love of sugar, cake and ice cream. Then a cancerous brain tumor hit him suddenly.

He was loved by his 2 children, Dylan and David, me, his wife, Danyele, his dog, Tessie, his mom, Margaret, his cousin Jimmy and his aunts Esther and

Mary, his very good childhood friends, Lee and his mom, a few very good friends from up North, Bob, Pat and Doug, and Keith, and many family members and friends from North Carolina and from Virginia.

His death was very unexpected. He was not supposed to die that day, because the doctors gave him a few more years to live in spite of his cancer. He wanted us to remember him say: "I told you I was sick!".

He was a sweet and funny man with a great sense of humor, that he used to make us laugh regularly.

His favorite food was ribs from Ruby Tuesday and carrot cake with lots of icing from Seaworld.

He indulged and ate ribs and cake when he got out of rehab, which gave him an immense pleasure. Unbelievable. He was complaining constantly of not being able to sleep for the past month, at the hospital, at the rehab center and even at home. He was finally sleeping on his last day with us, and passed away peacefully in his bed. We will cherish his memory for ever, by telling each other stories about him and us together. We will miss him.

Danyelee

Tribute Wall

JG

“ I have spent many hours thinking about what to share here about my cousin Mike. I finally came to the conclusion that there are so many memories that I will share the best of the best...Mike introduced me to golf, tennis, and photography--and we shared a love for humor, talking, and family.

As for golf: Mike was very good and I always thought that he could have turned pro if he put his mind to it. He could remember rules of thumb (tips on how to play better) like no one else. He also was unconventional--he loved to play barefoot whenever he could! Mike loved to play at the nearby City Park golf course, and we played many rounds there. One day, while I was about to tee off, I asked him to get behind me and check my alignment. He did so, and noticed that I was aimed too far right--so he was going to help me correct myself. Unfortunately, I didn't realize this so I started my backswing and in doing so hit him right in the chest. It scared me so badly because it knocked the wind out of him! But after a couple of minutes he was ok, and we finished out round. But he never checked my alignment again...

As for tennis: we played mostly at the Woodrow Wilson High school courts. He always insisted on opening up the new tube of tennis balls himself, because he said the sound reminded him of opening up an adult beverage (to which I would roll my eyes at him). He was slightly better at golf than tennis--but he was still good, and while I could never beat him in golf, I did manage to win at tennis about half the time.

As for photography: He would tell me all kinds of stories of the things he experienced on the road as he took pictures of singers and bands at concerts. The only one I specifically remember is the time he went to see Linda Ronstadt (we both were BIG fans!). He told me that he had managed to sneak backstage just minutes before she was to go onstage. Of course, he wasn't SUPPOSED to be backstage, so when a small group of people approached him he turned his back toward them and let them pass--hoping that they

wouldnt realise who he was--and as they walked away he swore that it was Linda herself and her handerlers! He was sooooo mad at himself for not saying something to her or trying to get a upclose photo of her!

As for humor: his favorite comedian was none other than Rodney Danderfield. Mike could keep me laughing by telling me things that he heard Rodney say. Of course, Mike could tell a funny story on his own--and like Rodney, Mike could take the most everyday thing and have something funny to say about it! Like the time when he was living at his grandmothers house...just lieing on the couch watching some action show on tv. And Mike decided to fix himself something to eat during a commercial. But before he could get back to the couch, someone in a car ran the stopsign across the street and drove histime car right into the house where Mike had been sitting! Well, ole Rodney himself would have been proud to hear all the funny stuff Mike came up with over THAT situation.

Also about humor: Mike loved to enter the Boardwalk Art show in downtown Portsmouth, to show off his photos (and try to sell them!). So one year he asks me to drive him down there and help him set up and take down, and he would but pizza for dinner. Well, I was in! So as we are setting up his pictures over the A-frame, Mike noticed that a cameraman from WAVY-TV was behind us, so Mike said "act natural, we're on camera!"--and we started laughing about being on tv! So at 5 we took down the pictures, rushed over to pick up the pizza, and made it to his grandmothers house in time for the news. But when the part about the art show was on---I was the only one of the two of us that was on camera! And Mike said "how do you like that? And they were MY pictures!".....then about 6 months later Mike bought 2 tickets to a tennis match at Norfolk Scope, and let me go with him. We had a great time. Then during the second set, my back was getting tired and so I leaned forward in my seat, and saw a red light out of the corner of my eye. Well, it was another TV camera-





Jimmy Green - April 20, 2013 at 06:40 PM

BE

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



belinda edwards - April 20, 2013 at 09:28 AM

BE

you and your family in my thoughts and prayers - we go see Mike's mother -

belinda edwards - April 20, 2013 at 09:31 AM

SS

“ *Stella Just Someone Who Loves Funny Stor
lit a candle in memory of Mr. Michael Keith
Murchison*



stella just someone who loves funny stor - April 12, 2013 at 03:53 PM

JE

“ *Danyele, We are so sorry for your loss. We are thinking of you and David and Dylan and remembering you in our prayers. We loved Mike and all of you. He always spoke with love for you and the boys. We will miss him. Our love to you and the boys.*

Uncle Donald and Aunt Joan

Joan Edwards - April 12, 2013 at 08:32 AM

NL

“ *Ma chère Nanou,
Nous sommes tristes avec toi devant ce drame qui touche le compagnon de ta vie, le père de tes fils, notre beau-frère que nous avons cotoyé lors de visites en Floride ou en France chez nos parents.*

Qui peut accepter sans douleur ou pitié cette vie qui s'arrête brusquement, de façon inattendue et si brutale après une telle opération ? Nous sommes tous sur cette terre pour un temps limité, nous le savons mais plus consciemment encore quand la mort surprend sans prévenir, du jour au lendemain une personne de notre entourage...mais peut-être en pensant à sa destinée, lui-même, aurait-il choisi ce pas vers la fin de vie ou aurait-il préféré affronter un avenir incertain et douloureux ?

Je garderai en souvenir les bons moments de nos rencontres en Virginie avec maman et mes filles, les visites à Orlando avec David et Dylan, son amour des antiquités tout à fait spécial et original.

Nanou, courage!

Je t'embrasse

NICOLE

Nicole Leonhard - April 12, 2013 at 04:27 AM

Joyce
Levine

“ Je me joins au chagrin de Nanou, David et Dylan pour le deces de Mike. Je garde d'excellents souvenirs de Mike qui etait un homme tres chaleureux, un conteur enthousiaste d'histoires et qui possedait un grand sens de l'humour! C'etait un mari tendre et affectueux qui adorait Nanou, et un pere formidable qui demontrait beaucoup d'admiration et d'attachement pour ses enfants. Mes pensees vont vers vous dans ces difficiles moments. Je vous embrasse tres fort. - Joyce et famille.

Joyce Levine - April 07, 2013 at 02:45 PM

NS

“ Nelly SAADA Belle Soeur lit a candle in memory of Mr. Michael Keith Murchison



Nelly SAADA belle soeur - April 07, 2013 at 04:22 AM

PW

“ Doug and I send you, Danyele and boys, our deepest sympathy. Our hearts ache for your loss. We will never forget Mike, who we first met more than 30 years ago at the Macungie, Pa. Toy Show. More recently. we didn't see each other often but had wonderful long telephone conversations. We were in awe of his interest in large and Spectacular toy items. He could talk about so many subjects and there was always Laughter in our conversations. We were so sad when he became ill, especially since he had conquered prior different illnesses. It was a shock to hear the news of his passing but we knew he had a long road ahead with ,chemo and radiation, and from these he has now been spared. We know you have wonderful memories which are what keep our loved ones always in our heart. Your friends, Pat & Doug Wengel

Pat&Doug Wengel - April 06, 2013 at 10:36 AM

DA

thank you for your kind thoughts

danyele - April 17, 2013 at 12:20 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Family



A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations - April 05, 2013 at 10:51 AM

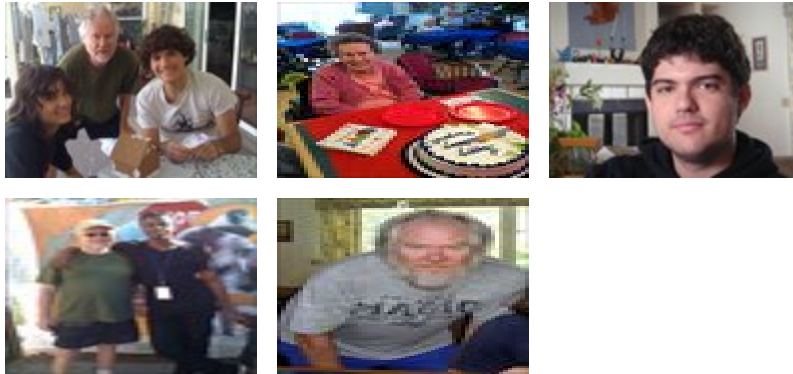
NS

Je me joins a la peine de Nanou et ses fis pour le décès de Mike et nous compatissons pour la douleur que représente ce tel drame, pour ses enfants. Le souvenir de Mike et de sa souffrance dans ces derniers moments de vie juste avant son départ, me restera en mémoire, quand il était a la maison de convalescence. Je garde en moi des moments chaleureux quand je l'ai connu à La Rochelle, au début de sa rencontre avec Nanou. Tendresses infinies à vous tous.

Nelly SAADA - April 06, 2013 at 11:56 AM



“ 12 files added to the album Family



A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations - April 05, 2013 at 08:43 AM

BB

My deepest sympathy to you, Danyele and family. Mike will surely be missed by many friends he made over the years of collecting. We would call each other weekly..Hello, Mickie....Hello, Bobby....I guess we resorted back to childhood days..starting with our kid names and then graduating to our collecting childhood memories..Mickie would talk and I did most of the listening. His inierests were vast so my listening skills definely improved. His conversations always ended with a laugh. No matter what the subject was! Mickie, you left us much too soon.. We will miss you forever. I am sure you are working on deal wherever you are.
Bob and Jane Bernabe

Bob Bernabe - April 07, 2013 at 03:30 PM



Thank you Bob

danyele - April 17, 2013 at 12:21 PM