



Byron D. "Dale" Singleton Sr.

June 13, 1956 - March 1, 2021

CULVER – Byron D. “Dale” Singleton Sr. of rural Culver passed away on Monday, March 1, 2021 in his home following an illness. He was born on June 13, 1956 in LaPorte to the late John “Jack” Singleton and Gloria (Van Dusan) Singleton and was 64 years-old at the time of his death.

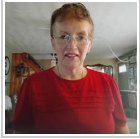
He was a Machine Operator at Bomarko in Plymouth prior to his illness. On September 18, 1999 in Grovertown he married the love of his life Deb Carpenter who survives. Dale was the most caring person you could ever meet and he loved his family dearly. He enjoyed classic cars and had the unique ability to name the make, model, and year of any car you showed him. His dream car was a black 1970 Cuda. He also loved to fish when he was healthy. Bass fishing was his favorite, but he also liked to, as he called it, drown some worms while fishing for bluegill.

Dale is survived by his loving wife Deb of Culver; seven sons Kenny (Sarah) Singleton of Knox, Byron (Beth) Singleton Jr. of Kalamazoo, MI, Jimmy of Marcellus, MI, Jeremy (Melissa) Singleton of Knox, Shawn (Rachel) of Volinia, Bryon (Morganne) Singleton of Culver, and Dan Steinke of Culver; one daughter Ashly (Jeremiah) Dunlap of LaPaz; several grandchildren and great grandchildren; four brothers John Singleton of Knox, Chris Singleton of Plymouth, Gary Singleton of Knox, and Kevin Singleton of Knox; two sisters Karen Sobieck of Knox, and Margie Singleton of South Bend and his step-

mother Marielena Singleton of Knox. He is preceded in death by his mother, father, one brother Robert Singleton, and one sister Brenda King.

Dale's wishes were to be cremated and a Celebration of Life Ceremony will be held at a later date. The Rannells Funeral Home, Hamlet Chapel is honored to be entrusted with his care and arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ My "little brother" as I always called him. He used to get a kick out of me calling him that because he was much bigger and taller than I was, but I was older so I earned the right.

Dale was always a happy go lucky guy, unless he got really peeved, which rarely ever happened. We have shared many good memories together. One of my favorites was when we were kids and would go exploring together. We were looking "inside" the bottom of our outhouse and saw a small mouse swimming around trying desperately to find a way out, so Dale got a board while I ran into the house to get Mom's dish pan. We got the poor mouse out and we gave it a bath in the dish pan. Yeah we got in big trouble that day, Lol!

We liked to go exploring in the woods and find "treasures." One day we found a creek running through our property, we would splash each other and have a great time.

Dad taught him to drive at a very young age, I was a little jealous of that, mostly because he was so fearless and I was scared to drive at first. But whenever I got in a jam I could always count on Dale to come to the rescue.

Rest in peace Little Brother, til we meet again. Love, Sis

Karen Sobieck - March 02, 2021 at 08:41 AM

HW

“ Oh my Dear Uncle. You were one of the very few people that always called me Het when you saw me. You were always so kind to me. You will be greatly missed. Love your Niece Het 💙

Heather Wilde - March 01, 2021 at 06:54 PM