



## Dale M. Wildhart

January 27, 1962 - July 22, 2025

Dale Wildhart passed away peacefully on Sunday, July 20, 2025, at the Center for Hospice Raclin House. He was 63 years old. Born on January 27, 1962, in Knox, Indiana, Dale faced lifelong disabilities with a quiet strength and unwavering spirit that touched the hearts of those who knew him.

Though life's challenges were many, Dale found immense joy in the world of sports. Whether watching games or keeping up with his favorite teams, he was an enthusiastic and knowledgeable fan who could talk sports with anyone willing to listen. His love for the game brought him comfort, connection, and endless enjoyment throughout his life.

Dale is survived by his devoted mother, Sandy Lauderback; his loving sisters, Dawn (Hector) Montanez and Leila Klein; two brothers Eric Wilburn and Michael Wilburn; his nephew, Austin Klein; and his niece, Lydia Montanez. He was preceded in death by his father, Denzil Wilburn.

In keeping with Dale's wishes, he will be cremated, and a Celebration of Life ceremony will be held at a later date. The family honors his request and invites those who knew Dale to remember him in their own personal way—with kindness, patience, and love for the simple joys in life, just as he lived.

# Tribute Wall

RT

“ During our schools days, Dale was a quiet person, very private. But he always said hello and would chat for a bit. He always wanted to know more of how you were doing then about himself. Later in life, during his hardest times, he and I would talk about his struggles and his faith in God. He only want the chance to live life beyond his pain. There were times his pain and suffering where harder to bare but he had come to understand that his time was short and soon he'd be with our Lord. I know Dale is no longer in pain and that he is with God.  
God's speed Dale.

---

**Robbin Sheets Trowbridge** - October 30, 2025 at 11:39 AM

GW

“ Back at Grissom Dale and i ran the 440 for our track team. Rounding curve 1 i slipped and fell. Dale being right behind me pulled me to my feet! His extending hand is how i always remember our friendship! RIP

---

**Greg Whitlow** - October 29, 2025 at 10:13 AM