



Dennis J. Pelikant

May 14, 1947 - August 1, 2010

CULVER-Dennis J. Pelikant, 63, passed away Sunday, August 1, 2010 in Parkview Hospital, Ft. Wayne, IN. Mr. Pelikant was born May 14, 1947 in Hammond, IN to John and Loretta (Paskowy) Pelikant. He was an auto mechanic, a U.S. Marine Corp veteran of the Vietnam War and a member of the American Legion.

Survivors include one son, Sean Pelikant; one sister, Diane Williams; two brothers, Dale Pelikant and Donald Pelikant and grandchildren, Emily Pelikant and Austin Schoff.

Funeral services will be Friday at 1:00 p.m. (Central Time) at Rannells Funeral Home, Koontz Lake Chapel with Pastor Clarence Smith officiating. Burial will be at the Woodlawn Cemetery, Walkerton, where military graveside services will be conducted. Friends may call Friday from 10:00 a.m. until the time of services at the funeral home. Memorial contributions may be given to Rannells Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

“ Dear Family and Friends,

I realize this is a late addition, but I only recently found Dennis's obituary, and wanted to pay respects to a good high school friend.

Around the mid-1960s, Dennis was the proud operator of an older model, surplus, Chicago Police Department, three-wheeled motorcycle, that had the white storage box over the back wheels. As I recall, he had a love/hate relationship with it because, although he enjoyed the freedom of riding it in the open air with no helmet, it had some random maintenance or similar problem that annoyed and challenged him. If memory serves, the motorcycle used to backfire or cut out every now and then, and I always got a laugh out of his reaction when it did.

During that period of the 1960s, my younger sister, who also passed within recent years, bugged me for weeks to ask Dennis to take her for a ride on the back box, and he did. She was just one of many young folks who thought a ride on the back was a novelty. Short or long, the ride made them all very happy - and Dennis popular.

The most important thing I remember discussing with him back then is something many young men today have little idea about, or never experienced - the formal military draft. I don't recall all the details of the discussions, but we both knew that, at the rate young men were being inducted in the mid-1960s, our Selective Service registration draft numbers were soon to catch up with us as we approached 18. Not long after graduation, Dennis and I joined different branches of the military, then later went our separate ways in life, and lost contact.

Farewell old friend. Like many from our era, you passed much too soon. Although it's been at least 60 years, I remember a lot of the laughs we used to have in the relatively short time we knew each other. Those kinds of memories never fade - and I'm thankful for that.

Mike P - December 14, 2025 at 08:26 PM

KR

“ *Sorry to hear about your father. He should not have gone so early, but only God determines when. Sean if you need me just remember to call. My condolences Kimmy*

Kim Redmon - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

SP

“ *My father was a wonderful son, dad, husband, brother, uncle, grandpa, and friend. For those that did not know him, it is a shame because he was an awesome presence. There are so many things i wanted to tell him and in his last days there are so many things i did get to say and i thank the good lord for giving me that chance. He did not deserve the hand he was dealt and i may never understand why he was dealt it but i do know this, the lord has a plan for him and that is alright with me. We will meet again my father and i love you with all my heart. I miss you pops and will see you soon. God bless all of you and your in my prayers. Sean Pelikant*

Sean Pelikant - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

DP

“ *like a thief in the night, I was told many years ago. Sorry Sean, we never get the time to do the things we mean to. Dale Pelikant*

Dale Pelikant - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

KR

“ When somebody dies, a cloud turns into an angel, and flies up to tell God to put another flower on a pillow. A bird gives the message back to the world, and sings a silent prayer that makes the world cry. People disappear, but they never really go away. The spirits up there put the sun to bed, wake up the grass, and spin the earth in dizzy circles. Sometimes you can see them dancing in a cloud during the day-time, when they're supposed to be sleeping. They paint the rainbows and also the sunsets and make waves splash and tug the at the tide. They toss shooting stars and listen to our wishes. And when they sing windsongs, they whisper to us, don't miss me too much. The view is nice and Im doing just fine.

With deepest sympathies,

Kim

Kim Redmon - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

DW

“ After you came out of the service you were always 'The Marine'. Tough you may have been but I remember the fun times of childhood, the craziness of our teens, (secrets and all kinds of trouble), and a day I had to say goodbye to my big brother as he went away to war. We did stay close when you got home and we were busy with our own families. Even so those family get-togethers could be a real blast. Then what happened? No more closeness, no more fun, no more family. Now there is no chance of reconciliation. I am heartbroken. My condolences to you Sean and Lorraine. Should've never been this way. Kiss mom and dad for me my big brother.

Dianne Williams - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

RF

“ You came into my life 14 years ago when you met my Aunt. I was only 14 then and now at 28 I have to say goodbye. Although on paper you weren't my uncle you were in every sence of the word. You were there for highscool graduation party, my wedding day and as I baptized my son, sausage and saurkraut in hand. You have the biggest heart and I've always loved you for it. Our family has suffered a great loss. You will forever be missed. We love you!

Racheal Filley - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

LC

“ YOU SWEEPED INTO MY LIFE WHEN I LEAST EXPECTED IT...JUST BACK FROM NAM...A GENTLEMAN...A MARINE...NEVER KNEW ANY BEFORE...DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO QUANTICO FOR THE ADVENTURE OF MY LIFETIME...MADE RANK FAST...BECAME A DRILL INSTRUCTO...MUCH TO YOUR SHIGRIN...YOU WERE AN AIRMAN...MECHANIC...NOT A TEACHER...BUT TEACH YOU DID AND ENDURED IT...THEN BACK TO CHICAGO WHERE WE STARTED OUR FAMILY...SEAN...KEPT US ON OUR TOES AND THEN SOME...FAMILY GET-TOGETHERS IN THE SUMMER AND GREAT WINTER HOLIDAYS...WILD NEW YEARS PARTIES... AND 4TH OF JULY AT DIANN'S WERE THE MOST!!!!...LOTS OF LAUGHS...LOTS OF MEMORIES...LOVE ALWAYS...AND CONDOLENCES TO ALL THE LOVED HIM...HE WAS WORTH IT!

laraine pelikant craft - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

CW

“ Tomorrow I will see my Uncle and Godfather for the first time in several yrs. Far to long for as close as we were. Life gets so busy and people forget how important family is, and how important it is to make that phone call or make that trip. If you don't do this is the end result your left with regret and sorrow. Did not want our next visit to be to say Goodbye. **YOU WILL LIVE IN MY HEART AND MEMORIES FOREVER.**

Christopher Williams - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM

EM

“ Last Sunday my grandpa died. I didn't get to see him much, when I did I had such a good time and I loved him sooo much. I got to see my grandpa the night before he died. I hugged him, kissed him, and told him that I loved him but I never thought it would be the the last time. The last thig he told me was you be good. I love you grandpa Dennis and I will be good.

Emily - April 29, 2018 at 08:28 PM