



## Danny M Stacey

April 4, 1949 - February 3, 2020

Passed away suddenly on February 3, 2020 at his home. Dan was born on April 20, 1949 the son of Miles and Nellie Stacey. Dan worked as a truck driver delivering mail to the United States Post Office before retiring. During his retirement he enjoyed working on vehicles, but his two favorite things to do was to piddle around the yard, planting flowers, ensuring his lawn was well groomed and spend time with his family especially teaching his grandson how to do things. Dan is survived by his two children, Dan (Nancy) Stacey of Lebanon, IN, Heather (Sean) Stacey, of Gobles; step children, Bill and Amy Burchett; his grandkids, Elizabeth and Ellyn Stacey, Erich Hopper, Kaylee Germain, Taylor and Hannah Burchett and three great grandchildren, Paige, Zoey, Olivia; also surviving are his sister Penny Stacey and many cousins, nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents, his former wife Lynett Stacy, wife Cecelia Stacey, brothers Dick, Dwight, Dwain, James and Ricky; and a sister Lorraine. According to his wish's cremation has taken place. The family will hold a memorial service at a later date. Arrangements entrusted to the Gobles Chapel, D.L. Miller Funeral Home, [www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com](http://www.dlmillerfuneralhome.com).

# Tribute Wall

TS

“ Back in the 60s when Ernie, Carolyn, Danny And Me were running around at night. Danny would drive us around in his dad's Chevy . It was a stick. And Ernie And Danny said they wanted to teach us girls how to drive it. So each time we tried driving it we would pop the couch the car would die and we had to sit for 15minutes before the car would start again. We all have a big laugh great times. I loved hanging with all of them.

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**Terri Stacey.** - February 11, 2020 at 06:01 PM

TS

“ Back in the early 60s. Danny would go get are friend Frank Davis, to drive uncle Miles car out to the country. The minute we cross over the bridge on Miller rd. Danny would tell Frank pull over I'm driving. Then we head to Mud lake. Frank would get mad at us. Because he knew we were using him. For his driver license. Me Carolyn,Ernie and Danny. We hung out a lot back then. I miss those days.

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**Terri Stacey.** - February 11, 2020 at 05:51 PM