



Dennis J. Gum

November 11, 1965 - August 25, 2018

Dennis J. Gum aged 52 of Ludington passed away on Saturday, August 25, 2018 surrounded by loved ones.

Dennis was born on November 11, 1965 in Chicago, the son of Dallas and Linda (Mead) Gum. His father preceded him in death.

Dennis enjoyed fishing, working on old cars, and spending time with his many friends, but his greatest love was found in the company of his family and grandchildren. Dennis enjoyed many nights on the porch laughing and watching them play.

Dennis will be greatly missed by his family including his mother Linda Kissell, his son Joseph Gum, his daughters Ruthie Johnson, Kayla Gum, Alysa Gum, and Rebecca (James) Connison, his 15 grandchildren Austin, Keith, Floyd, Benjamin, William, Riley, Layton, Colton, Langston, Colby, Kennedy, Mason, Audrey, Jaron, and Phebe. Dennis will also be missed by his sister Deanna (Eric) Gum-Schreiber, his brother Benjamin (Nancy) Kissell, and several aunts, uncles, nephews, and cousins.

In addition, his family would like to give a special thank you to Penny Englebrecht for all the love and support she gave to Dennis, as well as the many friends who helped him to enjoy his last few months. Love also goes out to Hunter, Austin, and Aaron who Dennis loved as if they were his own

children. Dennis was also preceded in death by Hunter.

A memorial graveside ceremony will be held for Dennis at 10:30 am on Saturday, September 1 at Tallman Cemetery in Branch.

Cemetery Details

Tallman Cemetery

1500 Goff Street
Fountain, MI 49410

Previous Events

Graveside Service

SEP 1. 10:30 AM (ET)

Tallman Cemetery
1500 Goff Street
Fountain, MI 49410

Tribute Wall

AW

“ Condolences to the family, we are so sorry for your loss. Dennis was such a great man and will be missed by all of us. He was kind, caring and would do anything to help anyone. Jesse and Amy Watkins, Wyatt and Celine, Amanda and Jon

AMY B WATKINS - September 01, 2018 at 08:03 AM

KB

“ We are truly sorry for your loss. Dennis will be missed and he will never be forgotten, may his soul rest in peace. Our heart felt condolences to you and your family.

~All of us at Top Shelf Energy in North Dakota

Kay Beck - August 30, 2018 at 06:21 PM

JH

“ Our condolences to Linda, Deanna and family, Our prayers are with you all. Janet and Kathy Jensen

Janet Horacek - August 28, 2018 at 05:40 PM

LA

“ Larry lit a candle in memory of Dennis J. Gum



Larry - August 28, 2018 at 05:40 PM

LA

“ Dennis was a great friend rest in peace my friend. Larry. And. Sarah. Wicks

Larry - August 28, 2018 at 05:38 PM

CH

“ your grand daughter maddison marie gum will always know who her grandoa was :) i will keep your memory alive in her heart :)

cherry - August 28, 2018 at 04:11 PM

CH

“ dennis u welcomed me and my daughter into your family and u were always there for us u opened your doors to me and my daughter and u loved my daughter amaya as if she was ur own grand daughter, u will be greatly missed by me and my kids! rest in peace fly high!



cherry - August 28, 2018 at 04:09 PM

SL

“ Dennis was an awesome guy. He always had a way to make you smile. He loved his grandkids and talked about them all the time. He will be greatly missed.

Suzie Lange - August 28, 2018 at 09:45 AM

TK

“ I loved this man as if he were the son I never had. Whenever I would say hey Dennis come for dinner, it was normal for him to say "only if your making spaghetti, your the only one who makes it just like Grandma Gum". And I would chuckle to myself and say you got it, I will make extra so you can take some home. My Mother cooked her sauce all day and it was delicious, but being the mother of 5, a full time student and working at the time I had to learn some short cuts and one was my spaghetti sauce. I would take 2 large jars of Ragu with mushrooms and add a pound of browned ground beef, a large diced onion and medium diced green pepper. Then add garlic, rosemary, thyme, a little sage, cilantro, and basil and cook it till the veggies were tender. Dennis would eat 2 large helpings and tell me how great it tasted, "just like grandma's" he would say. Then I would send him home with enough for another 3 meals. I never had the Heart to tell him is was store bought stuff, I just chuckled every time he left my table so full he could not walk. I will dearly miss those dinners with Dennis my dear nephew.



Theresa Kuhr - August 27, 2018 at 10:07 PM