



Reno DiVito

March 22, 1955 - July 1, 2020

Reno DiVito, of Sterling Heights, passed away Wednesday, July 1, 2020, at the age of 65. He was born in Detroit, Michigan on March 22, 1955 to the late Anthony and Anna DiVito.

Beloved husband of Lynda. Dearest father of Karin (Joby) Clark, Angela (James) Welch, Michael Katen and Matthew "Chewy" (Jessica) Katen. Loving grandfather of Aria and Levi. Papa Reno to Acecia, Jackson, and Jace. Dear brother of Toniann Delia and the late Joseph DiVito. Cherished uncle of Joseph and Michael Petrella. Also survived by his former wife, Cynthia DiVito and many loving friends and family.

Reno enjoyed going fishing at their lake house, playing pool in his free time as well as playing cards, especially Rummy with Lynda and Euchre. He also treasured spending time with his K-9 companions, Freddy and Frankie and watching Ancient Aliens and the Sci-Fi Channel.

Visitation Monday 2-7 p.m. with a funeral service beginning at 7 p.m. at the Wasik Funeral Home, Inc., 11470 Thirteen Mile Road (West of Hoover) Warren.

In lieu of flowers memorial donations addressed to The American Foundation of Suicide Prevention or The Michigan Humane Society are preferred.

In accordance to the government order we ask that masks be worn and that all in attendance practice social distance

Events

JUL Visitation 02:00PM - 07:00PM

6

Wasik Funeral Home-Warren Chapel
11470 E 13 Mile Rd, Warren, MI, US, 48093

JUL Funeral Service 07:00PM

6

Wasik Funeral Home-Warren Chapel
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Comments



“ It is August 29th, 2020 - almost two months since you've gone. It is so hard living life without you. I think of you all throughout my days, and I miss you more than words can express. I hope you have found your peace now. I don't know if anyone is still reading these, but I wanted to share the words I spoke at your memorial. So, here they are in the two posts below. I love you Dad, forever and ever. Your KID (KIC)
xoxo

KARIN CLARK - August 29, 2020 at 09:12 PM



“ There comes a moment in our lives when we realize we will lose people we love. We don't often know when or how or, in some cases, even why. I'm sure it goes without saying, but I never imagined I'd be here today, having to say goodbye to my Dad. We have so many questions that will forever go unanswered. Many of us are saying, "I wish I would have..." or "Why didn't I...?" or "If only I had..." But hindsight is always 20/20. And if we had hugged a little longer, talked more often or spent more time together, we'd still be longing for more.

Ever since I was a little girl, I idolized my Dad. I watched him, learned from him, and tried to be like him in every way I could. Work boots were in style when I was in middle school, but I wore them because he did. I started listening to John Mellencamp because he did. I carry a pocket knife because that's what he did. I wanted to know how to use every tool in the garage because he used them. I took wood shop in school to be like my dad. I remember a time he'd have to tell me "Karin, no power tools until I get home."

There wasn't anything he couldn't do. I cherished the time we spent together. My sister and I loved when he'd take us fishing. One day after a fishing outing, Ang and I decided to dig up a bunch of bait worms in our back yard to surprise him. I wonder now what he really thought when we handed him those buckets of dirt? I remember loving when we'd sit on his recliner together and watch TV... The Simpsons, Star Trek and Sanford and Son. I loved when he'd take me to a job site and put me to work, or take me to the hardware store with him. Even now, every time I go to Home Depot and smell the fresh cut lumber I smile and think about trying to keep up with his long legs. I remember him holding me when I busted my lip on our back step, and carrying me to the house when I fell on the ice in the back yard. In those moments I knew my Dad would always be there to catch me when I fell.

I'll never forget our trip to the Lakehouse – just the two of us. We talked and laughed, shot at the range, fished and played cards. I'll never forget the tears of joy and love I saw on his face on my wedding day.

I have so many wonderful memories of him, as we all do. If I list them all, we'll be here all month!

There are also memories that aren't so perfect, but those we'll leave unsaid. My Dad had his struggles as most of us know. Struggles that he learned to own and overcome. He found support and friendship in others who share those same struggles, and to those friends, I am forever grateful for the support and strength they gave him.



“ (Continued from Above...)

My Dad was many things to many people. Husband, to two of the most wonderful women I have ever known. He was a father, a grandfather, a son, a brother, an uncle, a friend. He was a teacher, a builder, a mentor, a chef, a buddy. He was serious but still fun. Had weaknesses but was still strong. He loved his family and friends fiercely and he had a giant giving heart. He had a thunderous voice and a steady hand. And as all of us know, he was real. “No Bullshit with Reno.”

Over the years we had a bump or two along the way, as EVERY relationship does. Ultimately our relationship grew into what is today. I wouldn't trade any of it for anything in the world. He and I had a special bond, and it means everything to me. On Father's Day he pointed at my husband Joby and said to me, “I don't ever worry about you because you have him.” And twice he looked at me, held his hand to his heart and said “I LOVE YOU”. I didn't know then that he was saying goodbye...

Dad, you taught me how to fix things, but I have no idea how to fix this. My heart is shattered knowing you were in such a dark place. I'm sorry I didn't see it and I'm SO sorry I couldn't help you. I'm not embarrassed that you chose to move on this way, but I'll never understand it. I know you didn't leave to hurt us, but this pain is unbearable. I'm still so proud that you are my Dad, proud of the many challenges you did overcome, and proud of all that you are. You are the only man that I will have loved from the first day I drew breath until the day I draw my last. Your blood runs through my veins and your memory will live on in my soul forever. Until I see you again, know that there won't be a single day that I won't be missing you and wishing you were still with me. I hope you always know how much I love you.

KARIN CLARK - August 29, 2020 at 09:05 PM



“ Reno, My family really cared about you and loved you Your parents and mine were pretty close and have years of memories such as The time we had 28" of snow I came back from Chicago and saw you, my dad and my brother shoveling the snow off of my parents roof. Then years later you would go to the cemetery and write notes to my parents how you miss them and leave it in the vase with flowers Who does that? You. you had a kind, caring heart that's how we remember you. Rest in Peace Love, Kathy Spudich

Kathy Spudich - July 06, 2020 at 01:45 AM



“ Too many things to list that remind me of Reno, the great memories I had with him, and what a great father-in-law he was to me, but here's just a few of them that some people will understand.... Anchovy pasta, blue jeans & work boots, pocket knives, fishing, tools, trucks, the NRA, Ancient Aliens, how proud he was of his girls, brutal honesty, cell phone on his hip, Frankie & Freddy, fixing anything, cigarettes, Zippo lighters, the movie 'Rubber' and.... "LET'S GO!"

Joby Clark - July 05, 2020 at 07:59 PM



“ Lots of good memories of Reno, growing up, his first steps, dancing to Don't Step on my Blue Suede Shoes, in Florida blowing up the street with fire cracker with the Kennedys, broke his leg the same time his brother Joe was having surgery, missed all the good times, and miss you Reno, love Auntidee.

Dolores Gosciniak - July 04, 2020 at 09:05 PM



“ I will miss my cousin terribly.. I have great memories with him when I would come up from Florida in the summers..

Ron Gosciniak - July 04, 2020 at 06:13 PM



“ Reno always offered a big hug and kind words. He was so generous with his time and talents, and I will forever appreciate his help when I was a single mom. He ripped out shrubs and fixed my doorwall, and even shared his homemade tuna pizza with me. :)
He treated me like family, and I will never forget his thoughtfulness.
My heart goes out to the entire family.

Mary Baker - July 03, 2020 at 09:51 AM



“ Lynda, I am so sorry.... you and yours are in my prayers.

jim bombeck - July 03, 2020 at 06:45 AM



“ I love you cousin!!

Mario Kennedy - July 02, 2020 at 11:48 PM



“ Love you very much, will miss you, Aunti Dee

Dolores Gosciniak - July 03, 2020 at 01:01 AM