



Michael Fenton

October 17, 1955 - August 2, 2020

Mike Fenton, 64, of Oskaloosa passed away Sunday, August 2, 2020, at his home in Oskaloosa.

Michael Dean Fenton, son of Harley Fenton Sr. and Dorothy Marie (Fleenor) Fenton, was born on October 17, 1955, in Oskaloosa. He grew up in Oskaloosa and attended Oskaloosa High School. He married Karen Louise Behymer, September 29, 1979. They made their home in Oskaloosa, and Mike worked as the warehouse manager for Share Iowa. His family was very important to Mike; he loved the outdoors and taking his family camping. He also just enjoyed rides in the country, playing horseshoes, John Wayne Westerns, the Minnesota Vikings, St. Louis Cardinals, and time with his grandchildren and nieces and nephews. He had two children of his own but was a father to many.

His family includes his wife, Karen, his son, Kevin Fenton of Oskaloosa, his daughter, Heather McSparen, and her fiancé Michael Zolecki, both of Oskaloosa, and five grandchildren: Dalton Fenton, Jaden McSparen, Bella McSparen, Breana Fenton, and Chloe Fenton.

In addition to his parents, Mike was preceded in death by two sisters: Norma Mattix and Beverly Masterson, and a brother, Ricky Fenton.

As was his wish, Mike's body has been cremated. Langkamp Funeral Chapel & Crematory has been entrusted with his arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael Fenton*

October 05, 2023 at 11:57 PM



“ *We will be having a Celebration of Life on Saturday Aug. 15th. Everyone is welcome to attend. We would love to see you there and enjoy stories about your life and time with Dad. Please see the link below for more information. Thank you all so much for everything.*

<https://facebook.com/events/s/celebration-of-life-for-mike-f/321240382364620/?ti=as>

Heather McSparen - August 06, 2020 at 12:39 AM

“*My dad was not only an incredible father but an amazing man. A true man of character. A man of integrity and honor. A man of respect. A man who lived for his family and put his family before himself. My mother never went without... Whatever she needed, he provided. Her needs and her happiness meant everything to him. His love for her was a gift to us all. A goal to be reached. The foundation in which we stood. As his daughter, I never knew a life without him. He was there... He was always there. There was no moment too big or too small, it mattered to him. His wisdom and his words were a guiding light. Not only for myself but for so many around him. He was a old soul... A man who understood life. He understood people. He always had a different perspective... A way to see things differently and a way to help others understand their situation. He spoke with meaning... But even as quiet and serious as he could be... He was a man who enjoyed a good banter. He enjoyed the back and forth stabs and jabs. If he gave you a hard time... It meant he liked you. He always had a come back and if you left an opening he was going to say it.*

I grew up knowing that family came first. I grew up knowing that love was the answer to all things. Love of self and the love we surrounded ourselves with. He was a leader... The pathway to what works and what doesn't.

It is an honor to be his daughter and to see the love he shared with his grandchildren. To witness their bond. The connection he had with them... It was so special. A connection they will carry with them for the rest of their lives. A connection they will never forget.

It's impossible to pick a favorite memory... Dads lifetime was filled with millions of them. All completely surrounded by the people he loved. He would always say that he was the lucky one... No dad. We are the lucky ones. Forever and always blessed by the man that you were, the love you shared, and the life we lived. You may be gone from us now... But there are so many parts of you that will remain with us forever.

I love you, Dad

Heather McSparen - August 06, 2020 at 12:15 AM

LM

“ *We loved and will always love you, Uncle Mike. You were the best.*

Lisa Mathes - August 04, 2020 at 06:07 PM



“ *So sorry for your Loss, I worked with Mike at Share Iowa, Nice guy.*



Marty Burke - August 03, 2020 at 07:16 PM

HM

Thank you, Marty. Dad loved working at Share. He loved the people and he loved working with the community. He was devastated after his accident and he kept the memories of his time at Share close to his heart.

We will be having a celebration of life for him on Saturday the 15th. Everyone is welcome. You can find the details on my Facebook account. Thank you for being a part of his life and for taking the time. It means so much to us ❤️

Heather McSparen - August 06, 2020 at 12:25 AM



“ *Many many fond memories of Mike growing up to Adult years. He was a great guy and a awesome cousin. R.I.P. Mike (A J.) You will be greatly missed. Give Mikey a hug for me!!*

Kathy Fleener Dalbey - August 03, 2020 at 02:56 PM

HM

Thank you, Kathy. A lot of Dads younger years are a bit of a mystery to us. He'd tell us little things but always said his life started the day he met Mom. "AJ" and "Uncle Stick" were names we'd here from time to time. I grew up listening to Dad and Rick Baker talking on the phone for hours... As life went along and families grew, time did what time does and they talked less and less. We'd love to hear your stories someday... It would mean so much to us. ❤️

Heather McSparen - August 06, 2020 at 12:29 AM