



Justin Michael Fishel

September 23, 1982 - November 3, 2009

Justin Michael Fishel, 27, of Butler, PA, passed away unexpectedly on Tuesday, November 3, 2009 at his residence. He was sent home to go on a fishing trip with his Grandpa LeRoy.

He was born September 23, 1982 in Butler, PA, the son of Randall H. Fishel and Shirleen (Dietrich) Fishel. He attended Slippery Rock Area Schools and Pittsburgh Triangle Tech. where he received an Associate Degree in HRVAC. He then went to work in the refrigeration field. He loved sports, baseball, football, soccer, and especially hockey. He loved the outdoor and was an avid fisherman, hunter, loved camping and barbequeing with family and friends. He loved his brother Dave, step brother, Matt, and step sister, Sarah, and nephew, Ricky and the rest of his family and friends. His heart was as big as the world and he touched everyone who met him. He was fun loving and full of life, eager to lend a helping hand to anyone. He was kind , caring and considerate of other people's feelings. The world needs more people like him and we are going to miss him severely.

Surviving are his father; Randall H. Fishel of Butler, and mother, Shirleen Fishel of New Port Richey, FL and step mother, Mary Sanders, a brother, David Fishel of Callery, PA; step brother, Matthew Sanders of Butler, a step sister, Sarah Sanders of Portersville, and a nephew, Ricky Sanders; his paternal grandmother, Naomi Fishel of Butler, maternal grandparents;

Clarence and Emma Dietrich of Portersville, PA,

He was preceded in death by his grandfather.

Private service was held.

Private Interment in St. Marys Cemetery in Herman.

Tribute Wall



“ Randy and family,
Our heart is aching for all of you in the loss of Justin. Please know
that we are keeping all of you in our prayers.

Rick, Kim and family###imported-begin##Kim Scott###imported-
end##

November 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY ARE IN MY PRAYERS I AM SO SORRY
FOR YOUR LOSE, JUSTIN WAS A WONDERFUL KID, HE WILL
BE MISSED DEARLY###imported-begin##JESSICA
THOMAS###imported-end##

November 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ There's not a day that goes by I dont think about you! You're one in
a million BRO! The things you would do for others and the things
you did for your "family" will always be remembered... Like the
things we did growing up, building cabins, playing soccer, cedar
point, your attempt to teach Julie how to hunt (that's a failure), red
neck flowers, bags, fishing, and so on...I will not forget about the
fishing trip you owe me, so when it is my turn to take the journey,
you best be ready, because I AM BOARDING YOUR BOAT! ps, can
you bait my hook and take the fish off for me. :) Love you bro...
Sarah (SB & NDLYA)###imported-begin##SiS###imported-end##

November 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *My precious son. You deserved so much more. With every breath I take. my heart ache for you. I thank god every day, you knew how much I loved and still love you. Cherrishing every talk. Each and every moment we shared together. I pray you find that which you so desprately needed. And could not find in this life. What should, could have been. Will never ever be. The pain does not subside. I pray someday soon to be, with you! On the other side.##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##*

November 03, 2009 at 12:00 AM