



Michael James Cmunt Jr.

July 28, 1969 - November 4, 2015

Michael Cmunt, Jr., age 46, of Makanda, went to be with the Lord on Wednesday, November 4, 2015 in Memorial Hospital of Carbondale.

He was born July 28, 1969 in Elmhurst to Michael Cmunt, Sr. and Marcia Bissett.

He proudly served his country in the United States Navy.

Michael graduated from SIU with a mechanical engineer degree. He worked at Lowe's in Carbondale. He loved all sports.

He was a member of the Trinity Lutheran Church in Lombard.

He is survived by his mother, Marcia Bissett of Makanda; his father, Michael Cmunt, Sr., of Wonder Lake, IL; 2 brothers, David Cmunt of San Diego, CA and Nicholas Cmunt of Makanda; paternal grandmother, Dorothy Cmunt of Hinsdale, IL; girlfriend, Pam Adams of Makanda; other relatives and many friends.

There will be no services. Burial will be at sea.

Crain Pleasant Grove-Murdale Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael James Cmunt Jr.*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *Michael was such a fun little boy whose antics always made me smile. He was always up to something. He grew up to be wonderful man who was very loving and caring. Michael, you will be missed by so many people. Thank you for enriching my life.*

Nanette Lundquist

Nanette Lundquist - November 12, 2015 at 04:43 AM

MB

“ You came into my life, a bright-eyed, inquisitive soul; with you I always had something tempestuous happening. You might be mad, glad, or sad, but I always knew that it came from a heart with a sweet naiveté, and a loving acceptance of everyone. My life was never dull; I would sometimes have to laugh at your antics. Michael, you made my life worthwhile; “Ma” meant there was a problem, and “Hi Mommie” meant everything was all right.

From six months on you favored any sports that involved a ball. As you grew older we might have had our tiffs, but it was always done with love. We shared a mutual interest in landscaping and spent hours working on flower beds and plantings.

You left us far too soon; you had such promise as a young man, and maybe that's why God decided He needed you more than we did because it seems like in the blink of an eye, you were gone. I will forever be grateful for my sweet little warrior, happy that we always said we loved each other after we were done talking, thankful that God let me care for you as long as I did, and extremely proud of the wonderful son that you always were. I will forever and always love you, and look forward to seeing you when we meet again – Your loving mom

Marcia Bissett - November 11, 2015 at 07:08 PM

SC

“ You have our deepest sympathy. Crain Family & Staff

Stacey Crain - November 11, 2015 at 10:29 AM