



Michael Owen Hall

August 25, 1959 - July 17, 2017

Michael Owen Hall, 57, of Lewisville, passed away on Monday, July 17, 2017 at St. Vincent Hospital in Indianapolis.

He was born on August 25, 1959 in New Castle, a son of the late Owen and Patricia Hall.

Mike was a natural athlete and competed at Tri Junior-Senior High School as a 1977 graduate. He enjoyed the outdoors, especially hunting and fishing. Mike owned and operated Hall Construction for many years and was also involved with the Celebrate Recovery group at Brandywine Community Church in Greenfield.

Those left to cherish his memory include his daughter, Lindsey (husband: Chris) Rymer of Citrus Heights, CA; two grandchildren, Gary Owen and Jase Marshall Rymer; a nephew, Ty Hall; a niece, Brook Hall and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

Along with his parents, he is preceded in death by his brother, Jimmy Hall and sister, Debbie Hall.

Memorial contributions may be made to Sproles Family Funeral Home to assist the family with expenses.

A Celebration of Life service will be held at 1:00 pm on Friday, July 21, 2017 at Brandywine Community Church 1551 E. New Rd. Greenfield, IN 46140 with Pastor Matt Wickham officiating. Following the service, the family is inviting everyone for coffee and refreshments at the church. Please bring a dessert to share.

You may leave the family a personal condolence at www.sprolesfamilycares.com

The Sproles family and staff are honored to serve the family of Michael Hall.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUL **21**. 1:00 PM (ET)

Brandywine Community Church
1551 E New Road
Greenfield, IN 46140

Tribute Wall



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Michael Owen Hall.*



July 20, 2017 at 04:49 PM



“ *Your with the Lord now who is comforting you and holding you in his arms. You were always one who gave us all encouragement in the Lord. We will miss you but we will meet again.*

Joe and Louise - July 20, 2017 at 09:00 AM



“ *Mike was one of the first men to welcome me at Brandywine CR, he made me feel welcome and gave me hope when I was so down on myself. During our time together in 12 step study Mike gave me words of encouragement and hope, I often reflect on that conversation he had with me. It was a huge part in my recovery. May God grant you eternal peace Mike.*

Jim Crafton - July 20, 2017 at 08:42 AM

RO

“ Mike will be greatly missed. He was always kind hearted to me and my kids. He always liked to give compliments to people. He liked to give a smile and words of encouragement to folks who were hurting and broken. Mike knew what it felt like to struggle and he was one to walk beside others, given the opportunity. Mikey you will definitely be missed. My heart is heavy for our loss here on earth, yet my heart also rejoices because I know that you are now free and home.

Robin - July 19, 2017 at 08:11 PM



“ Our dog Riley loves to chase smoke and especially exhaust from the truck. She got into the habit when Mike was doing working on our old house. When he took breaks she'd go out with him and he'd blow smoke at her and she'd jump and play with him. They both loved it! So anytime she goes after the exhaust, or smoke, or even snow flying off the roof we think fondly of Mike.

See you in heave Mike.

Love,
Jeri Perry

Perry Reichanadter - July 19, 2017 at 06:36 PM

JE

“ Rest in comfort of the Lord's arms. You're home and free. You will be missed on this earth, but we'll meet again one day.



Jennifer - July 19, 2017 at 05:15 PM

PH

“ *Paul And Carol Huffman lit a candle in memory of Michael Owen Hall*



Paul and carol Huffman - July 19, 2017 at 04:47 PM

 Lisa Query Jones

“ *Lisa Query Jones lit a candle in memory of Michael Owen Hall*



Lisa Query Jones - July 19, 2017 at 04:27 PM

 Scott Neal

“ *Mike was one of the first people I met on my road of recovery. He showed me that I could do anything if I trusted Christ. I will miss my brother, but know that he is now with our Savior! God bless his family. Scott & Terri Neal.*

Scott Neal - July 19, 2017 at 04:18 PM

KH

“ *Mike I'm Proud you are in Heaven today , My Prayers and condolences to all the family. Kevin & Keitha Hill*

Kevin Hill - July 19, 2017 at 03:12 PM

AW

“ *Anita Land Winstead lit a candle in memory of Michael Owen Hall*



Anita Land Winstead - July 19, 2017 at 02:37 PM

TB

“ *TERESA BRINSON lit a candle in memory of Michael Owen Hall*



TERESA BRINSON - July 19, 2017 at 01:03 PM

“ CONTINUED:

He had been found in trauma ... found in his earthy home, not really knowing for sure ... how long he had laid there!

My coaching friend was rushed to a hospital, in Indianapolis.

With many prayers, and many messages and inquiries ... for quite some time now ... the updates I received on my coaching friend ... were bleak, not promising!

With our ministry ... reaching out through our Prayer Chains ... and adding my coaching friend to other Churches Prayer Chains ... we had many, many people praying for my coaching friend.

Information that was supposed to only be for immediate family ... it could have only been Our God ... became information that was shared with friends at the hospital, which the hospital thought was family ... but many of us old friends ... were his family ... since his immediate family had all passed.

And now here we are today ...

Angel Coach Mike has achieved his wings today!

Angel Mike will never-again experience all the types of earthly pain that the devil put him into ... ever-again ... because today on this glorious day ... the basketball arena ... in Heaven ... has a new coach ... okay and a player ... and we can see Angel Mike's huge smile ... as he makes his moves ... that he trademarked ... way back in the old cold barn ... to the courts at the high schools where he played his team-part ... to the Fieldhouse in New Castle to the Fieldhouse at Hinkle ... where he joined our program to be a basketball coach ... always trying to teach and coach others ... because of his love for the game and his love for his brothers ... now the clock will never-run-out ... and Angel Mike Hall ... will daily in Heaven ... be having a ball!

We are proud of you Angel Mike Hall!

It never has to be goodbye ... "We will see you again"!

Conclusion of today's message ...

Are we promised tomorrow?

*What if tomorrow ... here on earth ... what if tomorrow here on earth
for a loved one never comes?*

Could it be me ... could it be you?

*Just because you think that you are healthy ... it doesn't determine
your days!*

*What can we learn ... from losing a dear friend ... a loved one ...
next-to-kin?*

*Do you live your everyday ... like the Word instructs you to live?
Are you prepared for the consequences ... if your earthly life were
to end?*

*Have you asked for forgiveness ... have you repented from your
sin?*

*Do you have a relationship with ... the only one ... who for you ...
who can truly forgive?*

*We are sure that Angel Coach Mike ... would love for you to take
the opportunity, and take advantage of asking, with this prayer
today!*

*So if you are ready ... say this little prayer ... little we say ... but
such a big decision ...*

Dear Father God, I repent of my sin ... come into my heart ... I

make You my Lord & Savior. In Jesus' name I pray. Amen .

Change your life today forever.

Change your eternal life ... to forever!

Angel Coach Mike would be proud!

Make plans to one glorious day ... to stand at the Pearly Gates and be greeted by Our Loving Jesus!

And I am sure that he will be there ... Angel Coach Mike will be standing right there by Jesus' side ... to greet all of us with "that-now" ... "amazing" ... Angel Coach Mike Hall ... smile!!!!

"SUMMER VICTORY"

Jay Ammerman - July 19, 2017 at 12:27 PM



Jay this is a wonderful heartfelt tribute to our friend ♡ reminding me of the image of Christ Jesus ♡ oh what a friend we have in HIM. 🐸

Wendy Wasson Root - July 19, 2017 at 04:41 PM

“ CONTINUED:

We all got older ... we all moved-on ... we all stayed in touch ... but there was trouble for some ... trouble for all ... but more trouble-for-some ... some more than others.

Our friend ... saw way-to-many stormy days ... as the devil kept trying to lead him astray ... by pulling him further away!

Yes, our friend paid the earthly price that man & woman bestowed on him ... behind them, they caged him, they locked-him-up ... all the while ... while the devil was laughing ... prayers were prayed ... and prayers were heard and answered ... as eventually our friend was freed, but unfortunately ... not right away!

Becoming a dad was a highlight of our friend's life ... as he shared his joy with us many times ... even though sharing the upbringing ... smoothly ... seemed to never happen!

But eventually ... after the tragic-loss-of his brother ... our friend, who once was Jimmy ... but now had become Jim ... our friend found and heard His voice ... Jesus' voice ... and began to allow God ... to touch his heart and his life.

My wife and I, in the 1990's ... introduced our friend to another one of our friends ... and before long ... both of our friends were both ... married again. To each-other. It was so awesome for Mrs. A & I ... to share-in their joy!

Then life happened some more and more ...

It was 2001 ... in rural Indiana ... I had met my friend at a restaurant for breakfast by request ... cause he had contacted me with interest ... and wanted to discuss something right-away ... with me.

Over breakfast ... my friend would express ... his heart felt mission ... to do what he could ... for his Angel Brother Jimmy ... for

Jimmy's son ... to be his mentor ... and guide him into sports.

It was decided ... right then and right there ... that my lifelong friend would become ... the newest assistant basketball coach ... on our teams called Indiana Gold ... of the Indiana Gold Student- Athletic Club.

My old friend's nephew ... would become a student-athlete member ... of our Indiana Gold Student Athletic Club, and along with and through ... his Uncle Coach ... his basketball training and competition ... would start, and his love for the game ... would take off.

The day's would be awesome ... to have this friend on our coaching staff ... with the miles that we would travel ... to the overnight's with the team, in some pretty tiny motels ... but our comradery didn't ever grow lean.

Our student-athletes would raise several championship trophies ... as us coaches would just relish in their training ... and their smiles ... with their hard work and competing ... we logged ... quite-a-few wins ... and quite-a-few miles!

It was a time in our ... longtime friendship ... when being reunited ... seemed very much like it was ... Heaven sent!

We laughed ... and we cried ... we celebrated ... and we tried ... we tried to pass-on to our son's and our nephews ... what working-hard-to-accomplish something ... a skill ... a love-of-a-game ... could do for the human heart ... all while earning an education ... and playing a sport!

Then life happened even more ...

My wife and I and our 2 son's ... moved away to Florida, and I can still remember that day ... when my friend shared that he wished that we wouldn't go ... but, Our Lord had given-us, my family,

another mission ... and I assured my friend that the Lord would be letting him know ... how to continue his and his nephews ... new mission.

Then life happened some more, oh, so much more ...

Rarely staying-n-touch as often ... but we did ... with my coaching friend ... life was happening for us both ... from 1000 miles apart ... but, what both-of-us really always-knew ... was that we would always be connected as friends ... no matter where and when ... from the old barn in the cold ... way back in 1973 & 1974 ... to now and then a phone call, or a text ... that advanced to private messages ... on facebook ... between friends!

Then came the emergency news ...

I received calls, I received email. I received Facebook private messages ... that my coaching friend had been found.

CONTINUED ON NEXT POST:

Jay Ammerman - July 19, 2017 at 12:25 PM



Wendy Wasson



*Fully
Rely
On
God*



Wendy Wasson Root - July 19, 2017 at 04:38 PM

“ TODAY’S MESSAGE:
Titled: “SUMMER VICTORY”

*GOD Wednesday morning to you!
Yes, you!*

*Allow us to tell you about a victory that just happened, for a brother
... that so many-of-us-knew!*

Let’s go way, way back ... why not?

Why not?

*I have always believed this ... “Our individual memories of our
lifetimes ... days gone by ... spark other-people’s memories ... of
those days gone by too ... moments, and days, and years that we
shared together ... or with mutual family & friends ... and when we
put all of our memories together ... we realize that the person that
we are remembering ... the one person that we all loved that just
went to Heaven ... we realize how truly special they were ... and
that God did-this for all-of-us ... we realize-that God specifically ...
put this now Heavenly Angel person ... in each of our lives”! –
Coach A*

*“We are not in each-other’s lives by accident or coincidence on this
earth during our lifetimes ... Our Lord has scripted our lives ... and it
is either up-to-us to share our Christian love and fellowship with
them ... or ignore them! And, make-no-mistake ... that ignoring
them ... can change what God had planned ... when God put them
in our lives ... in our life-path”! – Coach A*

Come along ...

*Cold winter day’s ... back-in 1973,1974 and 1975 ... back-a-lane ...
just off-of ... County Road 500 South, in rural Indiana ... there set a
farm house ... with a huge old-run-down-barn.*

It was at that time ... a very wonderful-time ... lookin' back ... thinking about that wonderful house back-the-lane ... and knowing-more ... later-on ... as we grew and grew old ... we realized just how wonderful that family and that house was ... for others and me ... because we shared time together there ... and in there ... it was the home of Owen and Patty and Mike & Jimmy ... and though not many people knew it, but the memories of a daughter and a sister that had left and went to Heaven ... her memories lived-there with them too ... and theirs and ours wonderful lives ... happened in that house ... because many of us shared ... the times-of-our-lives ... with them ... that family ... in there!

As young boys ... we were just boys ... Mike & Jimmy and Robbie & I ... use-to spend many weekends and some evenings ... in that farm house ... back-n-forth to that old big barn ... spending-time ... playing basketball on the hoop that hung in that cold barn ... traipsing several times ... in the deep snow ... back and forth from the old barn to the old farm house ... to warm-up and sit-with ... in the living room, with Dad Owen ... where-we would watch old western's with him ... movies-like "Who Shot Liberty Valence" ... that we watched way-too many-times, with him though, each time and the time we would spend with him ... was special ... while we warmed our feet and our hands ... watching black & white TV with Dad Owen, until we were warmed-up ... and could make our way back-out to play basketball ... in that old cold barn ... once again!

Then as life-happened ... us boys grew too ... the next thing-you-knew ... we were in high school ... yes, it's true!

The 4 of us, along with our sister Lana Jo, and her beautiful best friend ... many times on summer nights ... at our house ... Lana Jo & Cindy and Robbie & I ... we would find-it to be past 11:30pm on a hot summers night ... and we once again ... would be laying on the floor of our house in front of a fan ... watching the Tonight Show with Johnny Carson ... right into ... another episode of Star Trek. Eventually we would all laugh and talk ourselves ... right into another ... sleep-over ... sleep.

*We would all-awake ... to another beautiful summer's day ...
another day that we all had more ... more memories to make!*

Then 1977 came along ...

*Our friends ... Mike and Cindy and Lana Jo and Sandy and all of
the others in that class ... they all graduated ... and we-were-now
the ones left in school ... Robbie & Jimmy and I and the rest ... to
carry-on without'em ... without Cindy and Lana Jo and Sandy ...
and our friend Mike!*

Then life happened some more ...

CONTINUED IN ANOTHER POST BELOW:

Jay Ammerman - July 19, 2017 at 12:20 PM

SP

“ *I'm so sorry to hear that my lifelong friend Mike Hall has passed.
Had some great times over the years Mike. You are with Owen and
Jimmy now. Peace Brother. Fritz*

Scott Pfenninger - July 19, 2017 at 08:53 AM