



Michael D. Stice

March 17, 1947 - October 27, 2020

A celebration of life will be 1:00 p.m., Wednesday, November 4, 2020 at Gloria Dei Lutheran Church, Cold Spring for Michael D. Stice, age 73, who died Tuesday at his home. Those attending the service must wear a mask and maintain social distancing.

A visitation will be from 11:00 a.m. – 12:45 p.m. Wednesday at the church.

Mike was born on March 17, 1947 in San Diego, CA to Jack and Angeline (Just) Stice. He married Ellen Belling on August 19, 1979 in Dilworth, MN. Mike was a professional Rock & Roll musician and led a successful local band for many years, ultimately receiving the Lifetime Achievement Award from the Minnesota Rock and Country Hall of Fame. He also worked construction and was a CNA at St. Benedict Center, where the residents were fond of him and his singing. In addition to music, he loved fishing, boating, grilling, golfing, and enjoyed a good political discussion. Some of the things Elly loved about Mike were that he was a dreamer, a mesmerizing guitarist, a great husband, father, and grandfather.

Survivors include his wife, Ellen; children, Mikey (Rowena), Leah, Jason (Kelly); grandchildren, Adrianna, Cheyenne, Nico and a grandson on the way; sisters, Sheri (Dennis) Bengtson and Cindy Stice.

He was preceded in death by his parents, brother, Jeff and infant sister, Beverly Ann.

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 4. 11:00 AM - 12:45 PM (CT)

Gloria Dei Lutheran Church
601 Red River Avenue South
Cold Spring, MN

Celebration of Life

NOV 4. 1:00 PM (CT)

Gloria Dei Lutheran Church
601 Red River Avenue South
Cold Spring, MN

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael D. Stice*

January 29, 2023 at 09:26 AM



“ *Condolence Snacks was purchased for the family of Michael D. Stice.*



November 04, 2020 at 09:08 AM



“ *With thanks from a Dilworth boy to a Dilworth boy. I was 11 years old when Mike taught me the intro and lead guitar part to the Rolling Stones song, "I Can't Get No Satisfaction." One evening our little band played that song at least 5 times at Bud's Roller Rink in Moorhead. Thank you Mike for your willingness to teach me and my friends. He was a beautiful man from the "Unbelievable Uglies".*

Randy Chrissis - November 02, 2020 at 11:49 AM



“ *I remember when my sister made her residence at St. Ben's. Mike was always pleasant and tried to make her laugh when he provided care for her. She moved to another location but he would have something to say as She passed him by.
So sorry for your loss*

M - October 29, 2020 at 09:40 PM

DB

“ From the day I met Mike on a dusty, sunny summer Dilworth street 60 years ago, I have treasured Mike’s friendship. There are so many memories and stories I could share (and so many more I can’t share). Mike met so many people and never had a bad word to say about any of them. If someone needed a place to stay, Mike invited them in (a couple of them didn’t want to leave). Most knew Mike as a gifted musician and he surely was, but he was so much more. He was a gifted artist like his father and frequently talked about becoming a teacher like Angie. Mike was also a gifted athlete, first baseman, half-miler in track (qualified for state), center on the Loco’s basketball team along with his friends Bob Swenson and Chuck Driscoll. Mike also loved the water whether it was swimming at midnight at Silver Lake, fishing at Schroeder’s Dam or water skiing with the gold metal-flake ski boat he bought from his friend Tony Kost. The parties at the cabins at Pelican Lake and D.L. we’re frequent and sometimes legendary. Mike was a gentle person and kind. What was his was your’s. He bestowed so many kindnesses to me during our friendship, I hope he valued my friendship as much as I valued his. Finally, Elly, of all the memories I have of Mike there are a couple which really stand out. The first was the day he told me about the beautiful girl driving a Karmann Gaia he had just met. The second was the backyard wedding and how happy you both were. I want to thank you, Elly, for giving my friend 41 wonderful years and three beautiful kids. My only regrets are that he didn’t get to meet his newest grandchild and that I didn’t get a chance to give him a last hug. I love you all. Sleep well, Michael. I

miss you already.

Don

Don Bickle - October 29, 2020 at 09:38 PM

DH

“ *To Mike's family -- Know you are in my thoughts and prayers during this time of transition. I do not know any of you but I did know Mike in his life before you. I met Mike and "my boys" in 1965 when most of them were playing with the Corvells. Most of them went on to play with Stevie and the Shades (later becoming the Fragile Zookeeper). I had transportation; they did not when they made the transition from the Corvells to the Shades- so for about a year (until they got a bus, which broke down occasionally) I hauled them around the Tri-state area, making sure they had the right stage outfits and got there on time. They all had nicknames; Mike's was Animal. Many times they played within two hours of F-M; I would pick Mike up first. Mrs. Stice would make me eat supper as Mike wasn't finished eating yet. Then we would pick up Billy and Jerry by then Mike was starving (we'd gone 10 miles) so we had to stop at M&H so he could get 2 burgers, fries, and a shake before crossing the river to pick up Neil and Steve. After playing if we came past an open restaurant we had to stop as Mike was starving again or still --- hence the nickname Animal. Steve passed this summer; I am sure they are entertaining with a haunting rendition of Gershwin's Summertime followed by Hey, Joe. Mike was the first (and one of the few) guitarist I have known who could play lead, rhythm, and bass at the same time making it look natural doing it. He was kind to all his fans and he had many. I am sure he will be missed by all who knew him. RIP, Animal.*

Dee Jae (Rodunce) Harlow - October 29, 2020 at 06:49 PM