



Alvin L. Wiedmeyer

December 24, 1927 - August 10, 2020

Alvin L. Wiedmeyer, 92 of Bonita Springs, FL passed away Monday, August 10, 2020 at North Collier Hospital. Formerly of Milan, MI he moved to Naples, FL in 1968 where he resided until 2002. He then lived in Valrico, FL before moving back to Naples in 2015 and relocating to Bonita Springs 2 years ago. Alvin was born December 24, 1927 in Ann Arbor, MI a son of the late Orrin C. and Hazel E. (Funch) Wiedmeyer.

Mr. Wiedmeyer was a veteran of the United States Air Force.

His career repairing televisions started in Michigan before starting his own business, Wiedmeyer Television Repair on Golden Gate Parkway in Naples. He was an avid bowler who also enjoyed assembling model airplanes and watching the Tampa Bay Rays.

Survivors include his beloved wife of 48 years, Sherry Ann (Pickel) Wiedmeyer; loving children, Carolyn (Alex) Randolph of Naples, FL, Phyllis (Dale) Hunt of Naples, FL, Danny (Jennifer) Wiedmeyer of Naples, FL; 8 grandchildren; 6 great grandchildren; and 3 great great grandchildren. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his siblings, Evelyn, Orville, Russell and Roland.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, August 15, 2020 at 2:00 PM at

Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home, 28300 Tamiami Trail So., Bonita Springs, FL 34134.

He will be laid to rest with military honors at Sarasota National Cemetery.

Arrangements are being handled by Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home Family Owned and Operated Since 1978.

Cemetery Details

Sarasota National Cemetery

9810 State Road 72
Sarasota, FL 34241
<http://www.cem.va.gov/>

Previous Events

Memorial Service

AUG 15. 2:00 PM (ET)

Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home
28300 Tamiami Trail So.
Bonita Springs, FL 34134
(239) 992-4982
bonitafhbill@comcast.net

Tribute Wall



“ *Alvin L. Wiedmeyer*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM

SG

“ I met Sherry many years ago. I came to love this woman and enjoyed spending time with her. Unfortunately Al was really grumpy and a real “bear” about us spending time together. He really gave her and me grief about it all the time and when we would go out. But one day I had had enough of his “gripping.” So I sat down and had a talk with him. I explained that when Sherry and I went out we’d go eat and/or see a movie. We’d go window shopping. We’d get in the car and take a ride out to Orlando just to talk and laugh and enjoy each other’s company. I told him I wasn’t taking his wife from him. That my Aunt had epilepsy, so I can handle things if something happened. We weren’t out drinking or doing drugs. We weren’t out picking up men. Especially since I told him I didn’t know how to do that. Lol After this he realized that his beloved Sherry was safe in my hands and I wouldn’t let anything happen to her. We had made peace. I came to love this man, including his love for frogs 🐸 and all things baseball ⚾ like the Tampa Bay Rays. I got to enjoy going to several (I believe) games with them. Although Sherry and I did spend one of them watching the pitchers warm up more than the game. Not sure he knew that. 😲😭🙄 It was after this conversation that I slowly began my search for 🐸. I wasn’t fanatical about it , it was just always in the back of my mind. One time it was a baby rattle, I believe. (It was a baby toy for sure). Last spring it was chip clips. A few years ago I found a plastic canvas kit for a frog 🐸. I got that pattern and set about making it. Because of my illness I have trouble with my hands and those small pieces really gave me grief. But I persevered and one day it was finished. When I gave it to him, he was just tickled pink. He loved that thing so. Looking back I’m really glad I didn’t give up because of my hands. We shared many many laughs, like when Sherry and I decided to play Bananagrams our own way....🙄😭 We also shared many meals together. One of my favorites was when I maced myself at Bob Evans. Oh how we laughed. I figure at this point God must have felt that Al has enough 🐸 here and brought him home. I do hope that God has frogs up there for Al to enjoy. Oh yeah and baseball ⚾. Any kind of baseball ⚾, from little league on up. Just a word to the wise up there, don’t disturb him while he’s watching the game because he can be a 🐻

when you do. Lol. Much love ❤️ and hugs 🤗 to the entire Wiedmeyer family. Susan Gjertsen

susan gjertsen - August 15, 2020 at 03:09 AM

ME

“ *May GOD keep you close as you say farewell to the physical body of your beloved husband, father, grandfather and great grandfather. He was such a kind and wonderful man. I haven't seen him too often since his move to Florida many, many years ago, but I do remember of visiting his home in Milan and the holidays and other occasions the family got together. I miss those happy times. My prayers are with you and I wish I could attend his service. Love you all.*



Mary Wiedmeyer Eller - August 14, 2020 at 11:38 AM