



Steven E. Mantich

October 2, 2014

In Memory of

Steven Earl Mantich

April 26, 1965 - September 29, 2014

Steve Mantich was born on April 26, 1965. He was raised in Tulsa from the age of 2 along with his sisters' Lisa and Gayla, and brothers Willie and Dougie. He is survived by his mother, Margaret Thompson, his siblings Lisa, Gayla, Willie, and Dougie. His wife, Lisa and their children, Meigan, Brandon, and Mikelynn. Along with his grandchildren, Aiden, Rosalie, and another grandson on the way. He is also survived by his daughter, Amber and her children, Abbie and Alex.

Steve grew up in Tulsa and as a kid his favorite things to do were playing with numbchucks, playing chess, working on cars, and he was in his school band. He LOVED to play his trombone all the time, anywhere he could. He also thought he was the kung-fu king and had a major interest in oriental artifacts.

In October, 1986 he met his soon to be wife Lisa. They dated about 6 years and were married on April 24, 1992. Meigan Nicole was born on November 25, 1992. Brandon Lee was born on September 23, 1995. And Mikelynn Renee came along on August 24, 1996. As the kids grew up they were very

active in sports. One of Steve and Lisa's favorite things to do were to help coach and cheer on each of the kids at every practice and game. He also seemed to be like a "dad" to many of their friends and the house was always full of kids and was open to anyone at all times. Meigan got her Dad interested in karaoke and once he discovered that, it was full force singing from then on. You name it, he'd sing it. Not only his part, but your part as well. Steve also really enjoyed shooting pool with his wife, Lisa. If he wasn't at home singing you could probably find him somewhere shooting pool at the pool hall.

Steve has a huge personality and an even larger heart. He would do anything to help his family, and he would always be willing to help out his friends no matter what and no job was too big. He loved being a Papa most of all. His grandson Aiden was his best buddy. When Steve was mowing, Aiden would be following right behind with his little mower. If Steve did dishes, Aiden would sit right there on the counter next to him and help. Aiden and Rosalie were his life.

Steve had an impact on so many people and was loved by everyone who met him. There will be an emptiness without him here with us. He will be missed terribly. Steve trusted his heart to the Lord and was baptized at Eastwood Baptist Church. We know he is now in God's loving arms now and we will all see him again someday in Heaven.

The family will receive friends and guest on Sunday October 5, 2014 from 2 pm till 5 pm at Serenity Funeral Home and Crematory, a Funeral Service to honor the life of Steven E. Mantich, will take place on Monday October 6, 2014 at 12:00 noon, with Pastor Gordon Small officiating, all visitation and service will take place in the chapel of the funeral home located at 4170 E. Admiral Pl. Tulsa, OK. 74115. 918-292-8411

Tribute Wall

NA

“ Steve had the most loving and giving heart of any man I knew. When I was dating my now husband, we had all gone out and after Steve and Eddie bonded at the pool table...he and Lisa asked us back to their apartment for "breakfast". He cooked us the most amazing Italian meal. From that moment on, my husband and I would be out and when he got hungry he would ask-you think Steve and Lisa are home? We had a daughter in the same grade as Meigan and there was no greater pride for Lisa and I as mothers to have our daughters graduate from our Alma Mater. Steve was always involved with his kids and his loved never seemed to stop. He would do anything he could to help a friend in need. I will miss his abundant laugh and ferocious love for his growing family. I have known Lisa since preschool and to know she is in pain breaks my heart. She should know her friends, are here to help hold her through these upcoming days and happily recall our fond love and memories of a gentle giant, Steve Mantich. To know him was to truly know a friend, a man who devoted his heart to his family, and lived to see his children....but recently his grandchildren, especially his little buddy Aiden, laugh as infectiously as he did. Steve, you will be missed but I know you will forever be watching over your family and reminding us all to enjoy the little things we so easily take for granted. Rest in Peace my dear friend. I was not only lucky to have known you-but proud to call you my friend.

Nikki Asher - October 05, 2014 at 12:02 AM