



Dale Ray Knapp

May 13, 1950 - September 6, 2020

Dale Ray Knapp entered into eternal rest on September 6, 2020 with his Best Friend and Loving Wife Joanne of twenty-eight years at his side along with his beloved cat Kitty. His biggest joy in life was time spent with his Grandchildren. Dale cherished each and every friendship he made throughout the years. He passed his days reminiscing about the many great times with each of you.

Dale is survived by his wife, Joanne Knapp; children, Joel Knapp, Jason Knapp, Julie (Joe) Christian and Jennifer Knapp; step son, Steve Cinko; many grandchildren; brother, Dexter (Alice) Knapp; sisters, Beverly (Dan) Simmons, Karen (Rick) Fleming and Barb ODell. He was preceded in death by his parents, Dencil and Mary Lou Knapp; brother, Timothy ODell and step daughter, Erin Roundy.

He was an avid Bass fisherman, Classic car enthusiast, he enjoyed bow Hunting and most importantly the close friendships he built at the bow club.

Due to current circumstance with the coronavirus, there will be no services at this time. Dale's family is planning a celebration of his life to be held at a later date. Online condolences may be made to <http://www.ee-fh.com>

Comments



“ My sympathy to you.

betty springman, aunt ,chris - October 16, 2020 at 05:23 PM



“ I'm so sorry to learn of Dale's passing. Always enjoyed his visits to West Virginia. Dale and his family are in our thoughts and prayers May he Rest In Peace. Shirley Blake Wolfe

Shirley Blake Wolfe - September 14, 2020 at 09:18 AM



“ Dale had a 40 year career with the EJ&E Railroad. The safety of his carmen was the number one priority for Dale. I have no doubt he got pretty pissed off at some of you. I guarantee it was because he wanted to make sure you got in your car to go home at the end of the Day. Dale helped me understand completely what dangers you were up against on a daily basis. He also told me funny stories of good times with you.

Joanne Knapp - September 11, 2020 at 08:43 AM



“ I remember the movies he always watched, the black- and-white, dry humor movies. He loved them a lot, and I remember him trying to tell me about what was happening while I sat next to him. He was so enthusiastic about the things he loved. He loved all of us grandchildren, and my father, Steve Cinko. In his last years, he grew to love the packers, and shared many memories with Steve. He was compassionate, even if sometimes he didn't know how to say it. He will always have a place in my heart, and going over to his house will never be the same. - Hunter Cinko, Grandchild.

Hunter Cinko - September 10, 2020 at 09:45 PM



“ Well said Hunter. Yes, even though the Huge stroke April 19, 2010 devastated Grandpa's abilities. He was still able to hold on to his humor. He over flowed with Joy every time you and Charlotte came over! One of his favorite memory with you was when you were little and the two of you communicated from two different levels in the house with hand signals and whispering all well you were in the corner in time out. No one in the house caught you two! When you were four you would sneak to see him to joke even though you knew you were suppose to be doing something else. You took the hit of time outs, just to have that extra joking time with him. He enjoyed those memories and many more. Yes, Hunter you are so right. The house is not the same without him. We need to fill this house with the memories Grandpa left us. He would Love that.

Grandma - September 11, 2020 at 08:14 AM