



Stanley John Bunat

MAY 31, 1925 - SEP 3, 2015



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Stanley John Bunat, 90, passed away on Wednesday, September 2, 2015 at his residence surrounded by his loving family. Stan was born on May 31, 1925 in Pueblo, Colorado. He received a bachelor's degree from Creighton University and served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. Stan worked as a pharmaceutical representative for Parke-Davis for 36 years. Stan was a devoted husband and father. He was a kind, loving man with a great sense of humor. He was an avid Cowboy fan and enjoyed spending time with his children and grandchildren. Stan is survived by his wife of 65 years, Winnie Bunat; daughter, Cindy Alexander and her husband, Dan, son, Kirk Bunat; daughter, Suzan Phillips and husband, Greg; daughter, Aimee Herring; son in law, Randy Herring; 11 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren. Stan will live forever on the hearts of his family. The family is thankful for the support of Faith Hospice and Visiting Angels who helped care for Stan in his last few weeks and provided support to the family. Services will take place at 3:00 pm, Saturday, September 5, 2015 at The Abbey Chapel at Restland Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to Scottish Rite Hospital, 2222 Welborn St, Dallas, TX 75219 or a charity of your choice.



Tribute Wall

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AD

Aimee- His Daughter posted:

I used to say to my kids when they said something negative "Are you building up or tearing down?" It occurred to me the other day maybe that I got that from my dad. He saw the good in me, my siblings, his grandchildren and his wife. He looked past the flaws and built people up by saying how pretty they are or how proud of them he was or how smart they are. Even with dementia it wasn't more than 2-3 months ago my dad told me again how proud he was of me that I went on to get my doctorate and every time I went to visit he always would tell me how pretty he thought I was. He was always taking me and my sisters and brother bowling, to the movies, out to eat or just playing monster at home. - Fe Fi Fo Fom here I come he would say. Those were special times. He also taught me all about football as I started attending Cowboy games with him around elementary age up into my 20s. My dad also took me to see the Harlem Globetrotters when they came to town when I was younger as I loved to watch them play. He also came and watched me play basketball in junior high. I was blessed on my birthday on August 7 after waking up sad that this birthday I wouldn't hear both my parents singing to me on the phone but then my phone rang and I heard my mom say okay Aimee is on the phone and from his hospital bed my dad sang Happy Birthday to me. The Wednesday before he came home one last time I went to spend the night with him as I knew that would be my last time with just me and him. I was so happy when he opened his eyes and spontaneously told me "I love you sweetie" and then we talked the next two hours about why he couldn't leave and other things I couldn't understand and listening to his favorite music while he held my hand tight. I also had to convince him to not rip off his heart monitor again or go for the IVs. I told him all that would come off when he went home on mom's birthday. I guess the next morning he thought it was time to go as he woke up and ripped off the monitor and went for the IVs. My dad was a family man and a homebody. How appropriate he died in his own home surrounded by his me and my sisters. We love you dad.

August 24 at 10:04 AM

RD

Restland Of Dallas posted:

Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Stanley John Bunat.

August 24 at 6:29 AM

KA

Kelly Alexander posted:

Papa...I remember you "beating me like a drum" in Checkers and Down the Tubes! I can also still hear your footsteps as you were walking into the kitchen on Briarhurst shouting "Fee Fi Fo Fumb" as I was eating french toast. Football season will never be the same either. ..with no one to tell me Jerry Jones was coming after me for betting on the Cowboys or you telling me you could hear me yelling at the Longhorns all the way from Dallas but now you'll be with me every game with the Big Man in the sky! Love you Papa!!!!

August 24 at 4:06 AM



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HG

Heather Daly & Beckey Gunter posted:

Heather Daly & Beckey Gunter purchased the Fairest of All for the family of Stanley John Bunat.

August 24 at 3:32 AM

DJ

Dolores Boyle Jessen posted:

Hi Stan. This is your cousin Dolores Boyle. I have read all these beautiful memories and loving thoughts and find them very touching. You were a good man who raised a wonderful family. You can be proud of that. I will miss not writing a few words to you once in awhile or having a chat on the phone. You were our last Boyle cousin, my three brothers and I. Until we meet again, sleep in peace.

September 2 at 7:00 PM

KC

Kyle Cooper posted:

My heart breaks at the lose of uncle Stan. You were a wonderful, father, grandfather, great grandfather, husband and uncle. There will be a huge emptiness in our hearts. May you RIP. My love for you will remain in my heart forever. And may GOD place his healing hands on all of the family through your time of grief. All my love your niece and cousin kyle. I am here for all of you if you need to talk

September 2 at 7:00 PM



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SP

Suzan Philllips posted:

I wrote this one night as I was sitting by my dad's bedside. The Emptiness Inside His Head
_____ If he could talk he'd tell you It's a sad thing to lose your mind If he could talk he'd tell you He is lost and can not find... But you see he can't remember The things he's looking for He turns his head to look at me As I'm heading for the door. I know that he'll keep looking For the things he can not find Something took it all away These things in his mind. I look at him and wonder If he even knows my name This man I see before me Whose name remains the same. If he could talk he'd tell you This disease is so unkind If he could talk he'd tell you He feels he's lost his mind. Deep inside I yell and scream And get so damn mad You see this man before me Has always been my dad. He sees no future And is unsure of his past If given one wish He'd want his memories to last. Sometimes he calls me beautiful And has a great big smile He reaches out his hand to me And says come sit awhile. I look at him with my happy face As I sit beside his bed I shed no tears I have no fear As I think of the days ahead. It has come the time and I must go He looks at me and says please no He tells me that he loves me And says come back again Of course I will be back As often as I can Oh I'll be back Day after day Until the very end. If he could talk he'd tell you He doesn't want to be alone If he could talk he'd tell you But all he does is moan. He hated that this happened To this thing they call a mind I whisper please don't worry I tell him don't be sad For I will travel with you, Because I love you, you're my Dad. With all my love, Your daughter, Suzan

September 2 at 7:00 PM

PB

Peggy Boyle posted:

We never were able to visit Cousins Stan (and Winnie). We regret that we were not able to visit in person. We always looked forward to getting the Christmas cards We always looked forward to seeing which one of us would be the first to send a card. I always admired the way he took good care of his mother, and the vitamin B pills she looked forward to getting from him. I loved her & miss her dearly; she was a grand lady! I did not get to see her as much as would have liked. Our condolences to family and friends. Peg & Jim Boyle Jim is Dolores's brother.

September 2 at 7:00 PM

RD

Restland Of Dallas posted:

Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Stanley John Bunat.

September 2 at 7:00 PM



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Peggy And Joe Bradley And Family posted:

Peggy and Joe Bradley and Family purchased the America the Beautiful for the family of Stanley John Bunat.

September 2 at 7:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Stanley by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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