



Gordon Fittante

March 5, 1934 - December 8, 2020

On Tuesday, December 8, 2020, Gordon Fittante, peacefully passed away from complications of COVID-19, at the age of 86.

Gordon was born on March 5, 1934 in Flint, Michigan, to Pietro and Rose Fittante. He earned an Associates degree in Business Administration from Flint Junior College and later attended Michigan State University. He was drafted in 1956 into the US Army and served for two years in Germany. Gordon held many jobs and ultimately retired from the United States Postal Service. On February 22, 1969 he married Thelma Lee Dobbins. They had a loving marriage of 35 years.

Gordon had a passion for ballroom dancing and 50's music. He often served as a dance host and danced a beautiful waltz. Not many could keep up with him while dancing the jive or jitterbug. He also loved entering sweepstakes contest and was an active member of a sweepstakes club. He won many prizes over the years, including his home in Frisco. Gordon loved hearing and telling jokes and discussing politics. He was known for his positive thinking, thriftiness, love of family and friends, and his gentle and compassionate nature.

Gordon was preceded in death by his wife, Thelma, his father, Pietro, his mother, Rose, and several siblings. He is survived by a number of siblings and many nieces, nephews, and step-grandchildren.

No funeral services will be held at this time. A celebration of life will take place in Michigan at a later date. Interment will take place on Wednesday, December 16, 2020 at 9:30 am at Restland Memorial Cemetery in Dallas TX Veterans I section.

Cemetery

Restland Cemetery

13005 Greenville Avenue
Dallas, TX, 75243

Events

DEC **Burial** 09:30AM - 09:50AM

16

Restland Cemetery

13005 Greenville Avenue, Dallas, TX, US, 75243

Comments



“ Darla and Ronda, his two step grand daughters, said goodbye on his burial day at Restland. Love sent out.



Darla Beasley - December 16, 2020 at 01:35 PM



“ I will miss you dear brother Gordie. Always enjoyed our long phone conversations and your funny jokes. I loved hearing about your trip to Italy to visit Magisano where our dad was born. Never laughed so hard when you told us about being so full after visiting italian relatives that you couldn't eat or drink another thing. So you poured the milk in a plant on the balcony. When they walked you out they saw the puddle of milk at the front door. I remember when I was a little girl maybe 4 years old, I touched the dimple on your chin and asked what happened. And you said you were shot in the war. Love you to the moon. Give Roger, Janet, Mary, Richie, Donnie and mom and dad a hug for me. Love Brenda

Brenda Fittante Weekes - December 16, 2020 at 01:13 AM



“ Uncle Gordon, your glass was always Half Full. You always had a positive message a big smile and a zest for life. Mom enjoyed visiting you in Texas and Loved dancing with you. My brothers and I have memories of Gordon's morning workouts upon one of his visits to Michigan. He was very proud of his work ethic and we watched him doing more sit-ups, push-ups, leg lifts and crunches than we could and Gordon was in his 70's at the time! You will be missed by all that had the pleasure to meet you!
Love
Mom, Brian, Kevin & Scott Goss

Kevin Goss - December 15, 2020 at 12:04 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Gordon Fittante.



December 15, 2020 at 11:45 AM



“ Gramps. You were the only male figure that truly was a Grandfather to me. You married my Grandma when I was around 5. You were funny. Great with us kids. Today I am 57. 50 plus years in my life. After Grandma died. I remained a constant in your life. And came around for 14 plus years after Grandma passed. Sometimes the only family member that came to visit you often. I thought of you like a blood relative. I didn't leave you. For years I took your calls at all hours. We had fun talks. I loved hearing your stories. You taught me a lot over the years. Sent me poems, jokes and useful advice. We fought, loved and forgave one another. We always had a way of working through things. Just like family do. Hours and hours I spent helping you over the phone with your computer. Taking you shopping for parts. Rebuilding your computer many times and ironing out the bugs. We talked politics and religion. Read the Bible together, prayed together and cried together. You always called me during bad storms to check on me. As you knew my fears. I will miss those calls. Sometimes we were each others family when no one else was around. I tried my best to help. Took you shopping for clothes, food, doc appointments, health screenings and other outings. My favorite memory was before you stop walking. You took me to see the indoor skydiving. We had fun. You had your strong thoughts. But you were a good man. We both got cancer at the same time. My first month home I was up helping you shop, clean your house and shop with you. Even in my own pain. I spent time with you at Rehab. As it got much for me, my sweet sister Ronda came to assist you with her nurse skills. She too tirelessly helped you in anyway she could, to the very end. We were your Granddaughters. Though we were step. We didn't treat you any different. For you were so long in our lifes. You were family to us. We two were there when you had no one else or no one close enough to be there often. We took the load with the love of Christ. We never abandoned you. We loved you and our hearts went out to you. Helping you filled our hearts. For God calls us to love and help each other. Your love in return was all we wanted as appreciation. And you gave us that. You freely expressed words of love. We will miss your dancing and singing with us. Your silly side. Your advice and all the rest. Thelma must be thrilled. Your home now and one day we will join you never to part again. Our relationship was unique. Only I know our private talks. We had undersrtanding. Though many have no idea about me. They weren't around. But God and my siblings and best friend know. They know no matter what came. I never stop being in your life. It was my choice to honor my Grandma and to watch over you. Peace Gramps. I love you.



Darla Beasley - December 14, 2020 at 07:19 AM



“ I love you grandpa! Rest high on that mountain! Peace be with you always
Ronda



Ronda Tinglov Figueroa - December 13, 2020 at 01:07 PM



“ Emily Wingate lit a candle in memory of Gordon Fittante



Emily Wingate - December 13, 2020 at 12:24 PM