



Larry Michael Denny

January 21, 1949 - May 17, 2020

Larry Michael Denny, age 71, of Hammond, Indiana passed away on Sunday, May 17, 2020.

He is survived by his children: Michael (Alyssa) Denny, Gregg (Mari), Kris (Julie), T.J., and Scott (Katie); his nieces: Tina Denny and Kim (Jason) Pedroza; his nephew: Chad Denny; a sister-in-law: Jeaney Denny; and by Michael's mother, Susan Denny. He was preceded in death by his parents: William and Gloria Denny (nee Wright); and his brother, Kenny Denny.

Larry loved to be outdoors and be either fishing or hunting. He also had a love for cars. Larry served our country as a soldier in the US Army, and his favorite TV show was "MASH." After retiring from Fresenius Medical Center, his favorite part of the week was getting to spend time with his work buddies at lunchtime.

The family has chosen not to have a public service at this time. Memory Lane Funeral Home, 6305 W. Lincoln Highway (US 30), Crown Point, Indiana is caring for the arrangements. For further information, you may contact the funeral home at (219) 322-2050. www.memorylanepark.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Wildflower Seeds - Build A Memory Garden* was purchased for the family of Larry Michael Denny.




May 23, 2020 at 07:09 PM

KP

“ The days have past and the sadness has set in that my uncle’s soul has moved on to a better place. A place where he is in the comfort of not only god but my grandparents and father. I truly believe that because it’s what we were taught by Gloria and Eugene (grandma and grandpa) growing up I know they didn’t have alot but when Larry talked about his childhood he always told me they had the best christmas’s. Larry loved the holidays, always wanted to decorate for Halloween and Christmas. When my grandma got older and couldn’t do as much Larry always made sure he got the tree out or put out his Halloween decorations. I just loved that about my uncle because I am the same way. Growing up Micheal and I were close, Larry would come pick me up and I would stay with them. In all those years I can’t remember ever having not one disagreement with him. I can’t remember him ever yelling at us for being kids, he let us play and have fun. He wasn’t that kind of person. My dad always told me that Uncle Larry could have a temper but that it takes alot to get him mad. I would tease Uncle Larry about that and he would just laugh it off. To me, he was just my good hearted, loving uncle. A man that I looked up to. He loved his family, he was so good to me and was a wonderful great uncle to my son. We will always miss him.



Kim Denny Pedroza - May 21, 2020 at 07:18 PM

 Sarah
Kathcart

“ *The nicest man I have ever met. Always willing to teach and help!
Will be greatly missed!*

Sarah Kathcart - May 21, 2020 at 09:36 AM



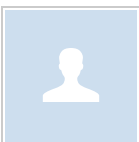
“ *One of the greatest people I have ever known, without him I would
not be who I am today... God Bless Him... i was blessed to have
known him...*

Keith Wszolek - May 20, 2020 at 09:46 PM



“ *I am from Luzerne and knew Larry & Kenny very well. We lived
across from his Grandparents. We as the kids from Luzerne were
more like brothers & sisters. Larry was always the shy one while
Kenny was Wild as could be. So sorry for your loss and our loss.
His family lived at the end of the road as we called it. His Momma
always had to have a small Coke every morning. Memories are so
many. My name is Charlotte Vincent my maiden name.*

Charlotte Cornette - May 20, 2020 at 09:30 PM



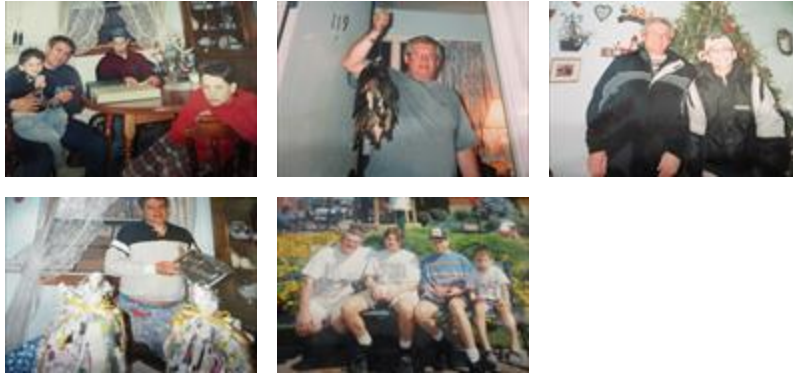
“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of
Larry Michael Denny.*



May 20, 2020 at 01:02 PM

SU

“ 11 files added to the album Larry Denny



susan - May 19, 2020 at 11:41 PM

GB

“ I am sitting here thinking of Larry and all the things that personify who he was immediately come to mind--how great of a father he was, how much he loved his car, how kind he was, but what stands out above all of that was simply this: Lar-Wear. My brothers and I loved our Lar-wear and the clothes themselves stood out as a testament to man Larry was. Larry took on a tremendous amount of responsibility when he took on a family of five brothers. Chaos reigned in the house, the pace was frantic and the chores never ending. One day, with a million things going on at once, Larry thought he would help with the piles of laundry building up. He threw a pile of clothes in the washer, grabbed detergent and ran the washing machine, except it wasn't detergent he grabbed, it was bleach. Our clothes all came out with bright bold white splashes every where and Lar-Wear was born. Larry felt bad for the accident and bought everyone new clothes, but the truth is we always preferred our Lar-Wear. It became symbolic of how we felt about Larry. He was a hard worker, he was kind and he became, to us, a fashion icon. I miss him terribly, as we all do.

Gregg

Gregg Brandush - May 19, 2020 at 08:47 PM

“ When I think of Larry my thoughts immediately turn to all the holidays and birthdays and special events we shared sitting around Susie's dining room table, eating hearty dinners together, telling stories, laughing, singing Happy Birthday to someone. After Susie and Larry divorced, Larry was still a part of the family, sharing holidays with us because he loved Michael so much he wanted to be part of Michael's holiday along with the Brandush boys and, yeah, perhaps Bill and I and our kids as well. It was never awkward or weird; it was expected that Larry would be there and he was.

I think back to the 4th of July, and Larry and Bill would always buy way too many fireworks to the point where the boys got tired of lighting them off long before the fireworks ran out. I remember us all sitting on lawn chairs in the front yard to watch the show and I can see Larry laughing as fireworks went awry, as people would shoot off Roman candle fireballs backwards into the crowd.

Larry sure loved that Grand National and I'm not sure what he enjoyed more than spending the whole day polishing that car in the summer sunshine, drinking a few beers, listening to the radio, except for maybe fishing. I know he especially loved Kentucky Lake and his fishing trips there with Michael. When the Grand National got wrecked and couldn't be fixed I know Larry was heartbroken. Yeah, he bought the Camaro, but I don't think it could ever replace the Grand National in his heart.

Larry was always happy when we would see him. Always in a good mood, never crabby or would never talk bad about anyone. He was steady and dependable. He was a great dad to Michael. The best thing that ever happened to Larry was becoming a father. He loved Michael more than anything and was so proud of his boy.

We will miss Larry. If there's a heaven, then Larry is up there polishing his car, waiting for the fireworks to begin. Save us a lawn chair Larry.

Sandra Goodson - May 19, 2020 at 07:34 PM



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet* was purchased for the family of Larry Michael Denny.



May 19, 2020 at 02:46 PM

“ When this memorial page first went up, I honestly had no idea what to write or how to convey what a fantastic person and father Larry was. He was selfless in his actions and never put anything before taking care of myself and the Brandush boys. Every single night he made it a point to pick up the phone and ask how my day went and how the rest of the family was doing.

I could go on and on about all the wonderful things he did for not only myself, but all those around him. Instead, I will tell a quick story that will hopefully express what a brilliant father and person he was.

The year was 1998 and the hottest new toy on the market was a stupid, little ugly thing called a Furby. My spoiled, bratty self wanted one so badly, but they weren't exactly the cheapest toy on the market, so I was afraid to directly ask my father for it. The next time he picked me up from the bus stop after school, I made it a point to talk about this cool, new toy that just came out, but I made it clear he would probably need to write two separate checks in order to buy it because it was so expensive. Not to be deterred, he told me to hop in the ole Grand National so we could venture out to Southlake Mall and Toy's R Us to see if we could find one. Unfortunately, there was not a Furby to be found in either store and needless to say, I was disappointed. But Larry had an idea, why not check out the local flea market?

So, we hopped back into his beloved Buick and made our way over with only a few minutes to spare before the entire market closed. Upon entering, we saw only one remaining black and white Furby on the shelf. Before we even made it to the counter, my father had his checkbook and pen out, ready to write whatever dollar amount it took to get that stupid toy for me. He never told me what it cost nor did he care, the only thing that mattered to him was seeing me happy. That was the theme throughout my childhood and it continued into my adult years as well. Larry was truly a selfless person and I will never forget the great times we had together fishing, shooting, discussing cars, his time as a truck driver in the

Army, and everything in between. Rest in Peace, I will miss you dearly.

Michael Denny - May 19, 2020 at 01:20 PM

MG

He was one of the greatest guys I ever knew! He was always caring and generous with his his great attitude, and helping hand! He will truly be thought of and missed for years to come! My sincerest condolence to the family and his friends!

Marie Gardner-Wasyliw - May 19, 2020 at 02:39 PM

CD

Remember Larry and Kenny back in the day in the coal mining town of Luzerne. Love them dearly and his mom and dad were good people. Sure did hate to see them leave Luzerne. Never will forget when we would go through the community to get up a ballgame Kenny and Larry were always ready to play. They both as I recall were good players. We sure have missed them since they left and I am sorry for your loss. We did keep in touch a little on Facebook about the time Kenny passed.

Charles Durall - May 19, 2020 at 03:02 PM

AD

“ I am so grateful for the man that Larry was. Michael has his same calm and patient demeanor, love for cars, and fishing. Michael had the best childhood thanks to Larry, his mother, and brothers. I love to hear Michael talk about all his adventures with Larry, they spent so much time together. Although I didn't know Larry long he always made me feel welcomed and loved, and I was grateful to be able to spend the time we did together. He knew how much Michael loves me and that made him so happy. I wish we had more time together Larry 🧡

Alyssa Denny - May 19, 2020 at 12:26 PM

SB

“ Larry Denny was a great man. A brave man. Anyone who would take on a new wife with four sons ranging from young adult to little jerk (me), is a brave man. I have so many great memories with Larry I could write a book. I know us boys had to be a pain to deal with, but Larry took it all in stride. He had a way of making you feel included and welcome.

Larry loved his 1987 Buick Grand National. Anyone who knows cars knows that it's a gem. Larry kept his Grand National in pristine condition inside and out. I wouldn't be surprised if it had 15,000 coats of polish. So one day Larry asked me if I'd like to help him wash his car and I agreed. Being a stupid little kid, I grabbed an SOS pad and started "cleaning" his rims. After gouging a few scratches, Larry calmly stopped me and relieved me of my duties. No yelling, or scolding, just understanding. Understanding that his new wife's fourth son knows nothing about washing cars. I never did get very good at washing my cars, but Larry was a pro. Larry's talents were passed down to Mike, who is so good at washing cars, it would cost me \$100 for his services. At least that's what he would charge me (must be a family discount).

I can picture in my head a hot summer day shooting hoops in the driveway and Larry wearing his cutoff jean shorts. He would stop whatever he was doing (probably washing his car) to play a game or two with us boys. Larry always made time for all of us, no questions or complaints.

Larry was a great man. I feel like I had the best childhood a kid could ask for and he was part of what made it so good. I'll miss Larry greatly and I'll always cherish the times we spent together.

scott brandush - May 19, 2020 at 11:40 AM

DL

“ My family was blessed to have moved next door to Gloria and Gene before I was born. What should have been a simple friendly neighbor relationship developed into a lifelong friendship that was more like family than friends. The first house I was brought home to after the hospital was Gloria and Gene's. The Denny family was the kindest, sweetest and most giving family I have ever known and Larry was no different. I spent uncountable nights at that house and Larry was at times my best buddy and I was his. He never missed an opportunity to take me to the movies, build a model car with me, or go across the street to Art's Drive for my favorite shrimp basket. Larry was part of our family and joined us on every family camping and fishing trip. I spent those trips in a boat or on a shoreline with Larry and my own dad. It was always the three of us. I can't even count how many times as a kid he helped me get my fishing line out of a tree or bush. And I can remember on several occasions me snagging him with my lure as I learned to cast and never once did he lose his patience. I caught my biggest largemouth bass (6 pounds, 6 oz) in a small john boat with a trolling motor sitting next to Larry casting a purple plastic worm. When my dad died and I was 11 years old it was Larry that would pick me up and take me fishing, hunting or to the movies. He continued to do it well after the pain subsided from losing my father. Not many people have had a bigger impact on my life than Larry. He was the proudest father and never missed a moment to brag on Michael and what he was doing. He took care of his aging parents selflessly. And I used to love to see Kenny just absolutely tease Larry in an effort to get Larry riled up. Larry nearly never broke and stayed calm and collected to Kenny's dismay. They really loved each other and loved their parents as well. It was a great example of what a family should be. I will always hold the fondest of memories of Larry and all the Denny's. I absolutely loved taking rides in all of Larry's cars. He always had the coolest rides. It started with a 77 trans am, then a 87' Grand National and then a Camaro. I loved that Trans Am so much that I bought one about 8 years ago with a goal of having it fully restored. I will have that car finished and will definitely be thinking of Larry as I drive it around. I will miss Larry deeply and hope to meet again in

another life.

God Bless,

Dan Long

Dan Long - May 19, 2020 at 11:27 AM

MD

Thanks for the story Dan, he talked about you and your family and all the great times you had together frequently.

Michael Lawrence Denny - May 19, 2020 at 04:38 PM

CS

“ *Larry Deny. I will absolutely miss you. I remember the story he told me a out girl he took out. And he took her to McDonald's, he brought her a sandwich. He didn't have enough for fries and she wanted fries. And she slapped him, I laughed so hard. I still laugh now I think about that. Love you ALWAYS Larry Deny*
Charletta Smith

Charletta Smith - May 19, 2020 at 10:08 AM

KR

“ *As I sit here and reminisce about all the great memories I have of Larry, I am left with a sense of wonder of how he tackled the obstacle in his life. He did it with kindness. He did it with understanding. He did it with unconditional love. He showed up. He made you a priority. He truly cared. And he did it effortlessly.*

I also am left with a great sadness that I will no longer be able to see your smile, laugh with you, talk with you, tell you inappropriate jokes.

What more can I say about Larry? You are the best father and stepfather. My shooting buddy. Later my drinking buddy. And always my friend. I will miss you immensely.

Kris

Kris - May 19, 2020 at 02:32 AM

TB

“ There's not enough that I can say about Larry that would even begin to convey the amount of respect I have for him. He was my stepfather and was, put simply, a good man.

He came into my life when I was about 8 years old, joining a family with 4 boys, which undoubtedly took balls of steel, especially with Scott and me fighting constantly and behaving as typical children do. As much as I'm sure we annoyed him, he showed nothing but love and caring for us. Years later, I apologized to him for being a bit bratty, because I felt like we could have been more respectful of what he'd done and been less annoying. His response to this was a quizzical: "What are you talking about? Those were some good times!"

What comes to mind immediately is him listening to Eric Clapton's Unplugged album as well as Chris Isaak's "Wicked Game" over and over while he worked on his beloved Grand National. I also have particularly fond memories of Friday nights as a child, when he was stuck with Scott and me on a weekly basis, and he would make us fried shrimp for dinner, a meal that we always looked forward to. It's molded as a significant childhood memory of mine, and I'll always appreciate it, though I don't think I ever expressed that to him clearly. However, that seems to reflect Larry's nature. He just did good deeds and showed caring naturally, never looking for any type of recognition or credit. A person like that is truly rare, and I feel unbelievably fortunate to have had the opportunity to know him and have him as such an impactful part of my life.

I will miss Larry, but I am grateful to have known him and will cherish the memories I have of him.

Terry Brandush - May 18, 2020 at 11:52 PM

MD

“ 25 files added to the album Larry Denny

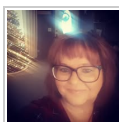


Michael Lawrence Denny - May 18, 2020 at 09:40 PM

SD

Wonderful moments captured to always be remembered

Susan Brandush Denny - May 18, 2020 at 10:01 PM



*I don't even know where to begin. Larry was a huge part of my childhood, every memory i have he was in it. Before Larry had biological children and nieces and nephews, he had my brother, Dan and me. Larry treated us like his own. We were always doing something, going to the movies in his cool cars, or going camping, fishing, etc. I always made it a point to ride with Larry in his cool Trans Am down to Southern Indiana, it had T-tops! Larry and the whole Denny family meant everything to me, now they're all together. Thank you Larry for giving me a great childhood, you were always so patient and sweet about everything. He'll definitely be missed.
Dawn (Long) Verduzco*

Dawn Long-Verduzco - May 19, 2020 at 01:40 PM

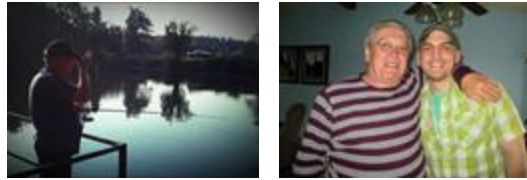
KP

“ *He was the best uncle a little girl could ask for! He always took us to the movies, walked us to the library on our big wheels, and was always there if we needed him. He and Sue always let me stay the night and took me with them when they would go places. Some of my fondest childhood memories are because of him*

Kim Denny Pedroza - May 18, 2020 at 09:37 PM

MD

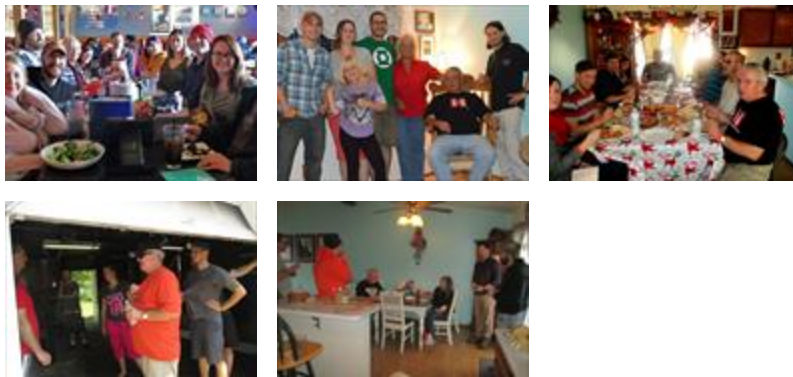
“ *One hell of a guy.*



Michael Denny - May 18, 2020 at 09:28 PM

SD

“ Larry was a good man and the BEST father to Michael. When Larry and I got married he took on the responsibility of being a stepfather to my other 4 sons. He was the best step dad and loved my boys as if they were his own. Larry was a hard worker. He had several jobs in his life. He painted railroad cards at Pullman, worked at Saint Margaret Hospital first in housekeeping then in security as a guard. He was a EMT and later a Dialysis Technician where he excelled to doing bedside dialysis. His patients loved his calm reserved demeanor and he received many gifts and awards for his hard working dedication to his patients and his job. Even after Larry and I divorced we stayed friends and Larry never missed a holiday, birthday celebration or cook out where he spent good quality with his 5 sons. He was a good man. I will always be grateful for all he did for me and my boys. God Bless you Larry. You were loved and will be missed! Love to you always. Susie



Susan Brandush Denny - May 18, 2020 at 06:47 PM