



Dennis Michael "Sr" Ayotte

JUN 20, 2016



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Clayton
FUNERAL HOME AND CREMATORY

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Dennis Michael "Sr" Ayotte

JUN 20, 2016

Dennis Michael Ayotte, Sr., 60, passed away peacefully Monday, June 20, 2016.

He is preceded in death by his father, Walter F. Ayotte.

Dennis is survived by his mother, Patricia Ayotte; Hortensia Ayotte; sons, Dennis Michael Ayotte Jr. and wife, Lacey, Gabriel Vasquez and partner, Melissa; brothers, Walter Ayotte and wife, Kriss, James Ayotte and wife, Donna, Michael Ayotte and wife, Kristi; sisters, Joanne Pochmara and husband, Matt, Susan Fairless and husband, Kevin, Marilyn Sclafani and husband, Sam; dear friend, Sherry Sims; beloved dog and cat, Buddy and Bago; and a host of other family and friends.

Dennis loved riding his Harley motorcycles. He was incredibly handy and could fix or build anything he set his mind to. He had an amazing sense of humor and infectious personality. He never met a stranger and made friends everywhere he went.

Dennis will be forever missed by all that knew and loved him.

In lieu of flowers, the Ayotte family asks for donations to the Pearland Animal Services and Adoption Center be made in his honor.

A Memorial Service for Dennis will be held Saturday, June 25, at 2:00 pm at Clayton Funeral Home, 5530 W. Broadway, Pearland, Texas 77581.



Tribute Wall

Dennis Michael "Sr" Ayotte



Penny Suris posted:

I'm so very sorry to hear if Dennis' passing. I knew him since elementary school, Pepper, in Oak Park. He was so beautiful, so sweet. Gone much too young. May his memory be for a blessing.

April 2 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

Dennis Michael "Sr" Ayotte

DA

Dennis M. Ayotte, Jr. posted:

To Dad, love you forever: Thank you all for coming to pay your respects and celebrate my dad's life, Dennis Michael Ayotte, Sr. Also affectionately known as "Big D" by many here. He was truly a great man. If he were here today, he'd look around and the first thing he'd say is, "Why the hell are you all dressed up?" My dad led a simple life and lived in his flip flops, shorts and tattered T-shirts. Comfort was his thing. He was a Detroit, MI guy who left the cold weather and snow behind for Texas summers and country music. It was in Houston where he met my beautiful mother and I was born. It was here in Texas where he would build his career in the bakery business. As you can tell by my robust physique our household was never short on sweets. And many of my friends would benefit too, it's no wonder why everyone wanted to spend the night at my house. Beyond that, though, my dad was COOL, CARING, THOUGHTFUL, CHARMING, and one beautiful man who loved his family dearly. Those bright green eyes, boy, I'll tell you, talk about chick magnets. He was so cool he let me have a mohawk at age 6 when I saw a picture of another kid in the newspaper with a mohawk. We went to 4 or 5 different places before a barber would agree to cut my hair. He taught me how to drive when I was 14 on a summer road trip to Michigan with his motorcycle in tow. I was terrified but he had a way of instilling confidence in me like no other. The next year I learned to ride his motorcycle which was his baby. If you asked him to rank what he loved most it would be ME, his pets, his motorcycles and Dana Delaney from her China Beach years. Once I turned 16 he encouraged me to ride his motorcycle to high school, which I did and instantly became so COOL in the eyes of my peers. Secretly, I think he knew how well it would play with my classmates and teachers and wanted me to have that experience, which I'll never forget. He was so caring he'd go out of the way to help others no matter who it was. My dad wouldn't just give you the shirt off his back, he'd give his shirt, pants, underwear, socks, shoes it didn't matter because he was so strong he could go without them knowing he just helped someone in need. He was mine and my friends' taxi for so many years. He gave us countless rides to and from baseball and football practices, school dances, the movies, wherever we needed to go my dad was the first in line to taxi us around. He never missed a single game or practice. He and Odis, would be there rain or shine with their lawnchairs in hand in 100 degree heat watching as our coaches pushed us to our limits. He was so thoughtful that he saved everything, a matchbook from my aunt Susan's wedding in 1984; the first tooth I lost, my brother's best-ever report card; rosary beads from when he was an altar boy; every single one of my baseball cards; every single trophy or award I received, recruiting letters, and pictures galore. He was so charming that when he entered a room full of strangers within 10 minutes they were all his best friends and he'd have rattled off 3 or 4 jokes, told you what the latest headlines were, and found something in common with everyone. He made everyone he met so comfortable because he was so genuine. My dad could BS with the best of them but he was 100 percent real. My dad didn't just make friends he made best-friends. Above all he loved his family and friends so so dearly. He called his mom every Sunday without fail. He and I would have 2-hour marathon phone conversations regularly talking about everything and anything. Recently I video called him and he helped me change the carburetor on my push mower for three hours. He could fix or build anything, he was like Bob Vila but better and much more handsome. He'd text back and forth with my wife, Lacey, about who was going to stay together on his favorite show "Married At First Sight." He'd call my brother to talk about motorcycles and he'd call my mom just argue and debate the latest in politics. He spoke so highly of his friends, too. She



Tribute Wall

Dennis Michael "Sr" Ayotte

DA

June 22 at 7:00 PM

MR

Mary Lou Rivera posted:

Dennis I will forever remember you. And all the wonderful conversation we had and the great advice you've given me. My prayers are with you and your family and friends. We love you and miss you forever. I'm not to say good bye. It's until we meet again! Forever in our hearts MARY LOU RIVERA STORE 344 N THE NEW# 144

June 23 at 7:00 PM

LM

Leeanne Miles posted:

Dennis you were such a special friend. You taught me so much in our years working together. We have laughed together and cried together. I will never forget you. You were my big brother I never had. There will be a big hole in my heart until we meet again. I know you were in a lot of pain the last couple of years and I know you are no longer hurting. I love you brother....Fly high

June 23 at 7:00 PM

JA

Jeanette Allen posted:

You were a hard worker, and fun to work with. You are one of God's good guys. Until we meet again.

June 23 at 7:00 PM

BD

Barbara Davis posted:

Dennis was a ray of sunshine when he walked in a room. I was fortunate enough to meet Dennis through kroger. I will truly miss Dennis and his jokes and awesome smile. Love you buddy R.i.P. you will truly be missed!

June 23 at 7:00 PM

JE

Jack & Beverly Ellis posted:

Rest in peace dear friend. You will truly be missed.

June 23 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

Dennis Michael "Sr" Ayotte

AK

Alvin And Laura King posted:

We sure are gonna miss you dude. RIP Our thoughts and prayers are with the family.

June 22 at 7:00 PM

SP

Spruce posted:

So sorry for your loss. Sending hugs and prayers to help you through this difficult time!

June 22 at 7:00 PM

SR

Susie Rasmussen posted:

I will miss you dearly my friend. Please rest in God's loving arms.

June 22 at 7:00 PM

JA

Jim & Donna Ayotte posted:

Rest in peace, dear brother, best friend and brother-in-law.

June 22 at 7:00 PM

MH

Marlin And Imogene Hodgson posted:

My husband and I met Dennis about three years ago while we were in Houston visiting our daughter, Sherry Sims. Of course, we immediately liked him and had a delightful evening with him and the other friends. Dennis was the life of the party with that larger than life personality and sense of humor. Since we live in Mississippi and didn't get to see Dennis personally, we enjoyed interesting telephone conversations with him and easily learned to love him. I will always remember some of the stories he shared with me. He would make me laugh until my sides hurt. We always felt comfortable knowing Dennis lived near our daughter, knowing someone had her back. He had plans to visit us soon. He said he would probably ride his motorcycle here so our senior citizen friends would know we knew a "tough guy." Dennis might have given the impression he was tough while he was on that motorcycle but those of us who knew him, realized he was a gentle, kind, loving and generous man. He would have literally given the shirt off his back to a person in need. He was an awesome man. Dennis will be greatly missed. Our sincere condolences to his family.

June 22 at 7:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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