



## Michael Richard Steinhauer

April 7, 1954 - July 30, 2014

Mike passed away in Sanger on July 30, 2014, after a brief illness. Mike was the son of Winnie Phelps, and the late Dick Steinhauer. Mike was born and raised in Fresno, He graduated from Hoover High School in 1972. Mike was retired from the IRS. Mike loved sports and fishing. His truck and boat were his prized possessions. He loved to go to June Lake with his friend Nora.

Mike is survived by his loving mom, Winnie Phelps, sisters, Kim Steinhauer and Gail Dawson, Nieces, Heather and Tessa Patton and best friend Nora Cruz

"We love you Mike. May you catch the big one."

No public service will be held.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Michael Richard Steinhauer*

September 15, 2022 at 09:34 PM



“ *Gone to soon;:( our hearts are broken and sad to hear that our friend Mike has passed at such a young age, May God Bless and keep him, Our prayers and sympathy goes out to all his family, friends and especially to his long time companion Nora. One memory I think of Mike is snow, And then is when we were fishing at Huntington Lake close to the dam, that day Mike and Nora were just having a field day catching fish, while on the other hand I was having a bad fishing day, not even a nibble, not even a wind nibble, Mike had been watching us all along and saw my frustration, after a while he comes over and that ever calming voice of his he asked how's it going? I said not too good, then he said, why don't you try my spot for a while?? so I did in a flash but I still didn't catch any fish, but Mike did catch fish in the spot I had left, afterwards without saying any words we just looked at each other and laughed, Mike just knew how to fish he had a gift,, Mike was also a good listener a awesome person, I always considered him like family like a brother in law,, we hope to see Mike again one day because We know in our hearts that Mike is with our Lord Jesus Christ in Heaven, we will never forget you Mike, me and Martha will always love you,,,, Fabian&Martha Gomez*

Fabian&Martha Gomez - August 13, 2014 at 06:36 PM

KS

“ Mike and I were close in age, so we spent a lot of time together when we were little. I especially remember playing catch with him in the front yard. He was a Yankees fan, and I was a Giants fan. In the summer, we would go swimming at Airways. He would always find more money on the bottom of the pool, than we had spent on admission. When we were cooped up in the house, we would argue about what show to watch (one TV, three channels). He was an active TV watcher. During 'Big Time Wrestling', he would wrestle a pillow. During "Zorro", he would put on his mask, and make Zs with his toy sword. Mike, you will live on in our memories.  
Love Always, your sister Kim

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**Kim Steinhauer** - August 10, 2014 at 09:00 AM

N(

“ I am bless and honored to have loved Michael,  
His passion was driving away and as high as 10,000 feet for a  
fishing vacation at the Beautiful Sierra Mountains on 395.  
Michael loved fishing the many lakes at the Sierra; June Lake, Mary  
Lake, Crowley Lake, Convict Lake; too many Lakes, he loved it, and  
he would always catch the largest Bass and Rainbow Trout.  
Bets were on for the biggest fish; I always had the smallest fish, and  
lost all the time.  
While camping and fishing, Family of Deer's would come up to us  
only inches away, what a sight.  
He loved bass fishing, he would steer his boat to his favorite spots,  
one day on a catch and release; he caught 18 Bass, WOW!!, while I  
caught a nap, lunch and a small Blue- Gill.  
Thank you Michael for taking me to the most beautiful places, that  
god has created; I know you are in a beautiful place, and at peace.  
Until the day we all see you again trolling by in your Bass Boat,  
move all the fishing poles and hooks as we; Sadie Mae, Brandi  
Marie and Molly Jean, will all aboard your boat and drift away to the  
deep blue waters.  
I will never forget what you would always say: I love my Sadie BUG  
and I love Brandi she is so loyal.  
Michael, I love you, and we all miss you,  
Noree, Sadie Mae, Brandi Marie and Molly Jean.

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Nora Cruz (Noree) - August 07, 2014 at 05:02 PM

G(

“ Mike was 7 years older than me, so when we were kids I always wanted my big brother's attention. He teased me a LOT and I loved it. One night our parents were out and we ended up chasing each other around the coffee table until finally Mike ran into it and it broke. We immediately became a team and found the super glue and repaired it. (Our Mom discovered our secret a few days later.) Mike taught me at an early age to appreciate music - what we now know as "classic rock", and he convinced me that putting a worm on a fishing hook wasn't that big a deal. I also remember watching him play many, many baseball and basketball games. As we grew older, he always had a new fishing story or the latest picture of his dogs. (Yes, Brandi Marie...you are his favorite.) I'm going to miss him asking me if I'm making beerocks and "those white cookies" each Christmas (he knew I would), the hilarious B-day cards, our long conversations about everything and nothing, his great sense of humor, those big hugs and the way his head bobbed up and down when he laughed. We shared a lot of laughs.

*Mike, it's so hard to say goodbye. I hope you and Dad are planning a big fishing trip together : ) I will forever miss you and love you, but you will always be with me in my heart. XOXOXO Love, Gail*

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**Gail Dawson (sister)** - August 06, 2014 at 01:25 PM

TP

“ The thing I will probably remember most about my Uncle Mike were his cards. Every year, every birthday, you could always count on his card being the funniest. I always wondered where he got them- (did he have a big secret stash or something??) And he would always sign them from "uncle Mike, Sadie Mae, and brandie Marie" (his dogs). -Tessa xoxox

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**tessa patton** - August 06, 2014 at 12:21 AM

FG

“ Mike, I just want to say thank you for all the great memories you've left with me. Fishing, camping, the outtings on your boat with you and my Aunt Nora. The narrow road you bravely drove us through to get us up to Edison lake and Portal Forbay. The gifts you guys brought back for me from the many lakes you've fished. For teaching me that two hooks on a line was better than one, which meant twice as many fish :). Thanks for scaring that bear away that one time at Shaver Lake! Thanks for always reminding me that too many weights on my fishing line would probably knock a fish out instead of catching 'em. The list goes on and on. So many good memories Mike, and I will cherish every one. God bless. Fabian Jr

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**Fabian Jr Gomez** - August 05, 2014 at 11:28 PM

KS

*Thanks for sharing that Fabian. Kim Steinhauer*

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**Kim Steinhauer** - August 06, 2014 at 09:11 AM

HP

“ Mikey: You were such a big teddy bear. You were always outnumbered by us girls, but I think you secretly enjoyed it. I always enjoyed your stories and pictures of fishing, your doggies (Sadie Mae and Brandi Marie) and you and Nora. I think of you whenever I see shrimp cocktail at Christmas. I will always remember you telling me Tyson was the type of guy you saw me with (a lumberjack, lol). I will miss opening your hilarious cards on holidays.... always the best! I will miss hugging you too tight on purpose when saying goodbye. Most of all I will miss you! I love you forever- Heather ??????

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**Heather Patton** - August 05, 2014 at 10:58 PM

KS

“ When Mike was little, he was so shy, he would hide in back of me, forcing me to do the talking. Kids in elementary school would ask, "Is your brother that guy that doesn't talk?" I never knew what they meant, because he was not quiet at home. By the way, he liked his boat, not his boar. His sister, Kim

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**Kim Steinhauer** - August 05, 2014 at 10:21 PM

FG

*I'm so sorry for your loss. Your brother was such a great guy. He will be missed.*

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**Fabian Jr Gomez** - August 05, 2014 at 11:38 PM

MO

“ Mike loved to fish from the time he was barely able to hold a fishing rod, and he caught a lot of them too. He loved to take his boat up to Pine Flat or Millerton looking for the "natives". We love you Mike and will miss you forever...your Mom

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**Mom** - August 05, 2014 at 10:21 PM

FG

*So sorry for your loss I was blessed to have known Mike and was glad to have called him family. Fabian*

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**Fabian Jr Gomez** - August 05, 2014 at 11:35 PM