



Michael Donavan Edwards

April 27, 1976 - October 25, 2018

Michael (Mikey) Donavan Edwards was born in Newport Beach, California on April 27, 1976. He is survived by his wife of 20 years Cristine, and two sons Jakob and Ethan.

Please join us to celebrate the life and honor the memory of Michael D. Edwards

You are welcome to join any of these celebrations of Mikey's life:

*Memorial Service will be held at the First Lutheran Church on Saturday, November 3 at 11:00 am

First Lutheran Church
600 West Sumner Avenue
Lake Elsinore, CA 92530

If you would like to, please bring photos of Mikey or feel free to write down any memories you have that you would like to share with the family, to be read at a later time.

*Beach Memorial

Sunday, November 4 at 4:00 pm
Trestles Beach

*Arkansas Toothpick Memorial Show

Friday, November 9 at 8:00 pm
The Wreck
117 W. Graham Ave
Lake Elsinore, CA

If you would like to send flowers, please have them delivered to the church. If you would like to support the family with a donation to the memorial fund, please donate to the Mike Edwards Memorial Fund at the following link:

<https://www.facebook.com/donate/1986274484995884/10218540717735429/>

Comments



“ 1 file added to the album Obituary Wall

England Family Mortuary - February 07 at 08:56 AM



“ Just found out today that Mike has passed away. I wish so very hard that this wasn't true. My heart and my family's heart is broken for Christine and the whole family. The Edwards Family started out as clients at our family's tax office but soon became like family. Mike was one of the sweetest souls you could ever meet and his presence and positivity will be missed here on earth by everyone who was lucky enough to know him. Sending prayers of comfort and God's grace to the Edwards Family. Rest in paradise, Mike. -San Juana and The Rojas Family

November 12, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ I'm so sorry for your loss, Mr. Edwards. May all the wonderful memories and beautiful remarks regarding your amazing son Mike bring you comfort. -San Juana

November 12, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ I have many great memories with Mikey and his family. He taught so much about scouts, surfing, and life. He was an amazing father, and just an awesome human being. I watched as this guy defeated cancer and brought his RV to camp so he could still go camping miserably sick, because he wanted to be there. He was always positive, made everyone feel like they belong, was always super friendly and welcoming. I love his family, and my heart is so broken for Christine and the boys. I'm still in shock and don't know how to say all the things I want to say.

November 03, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ I am heartbroken for the Edwards family. I first met Mikey in cub scouts. He was a great den leader, cubmaster, and assistant cubmaster for the boys, and continued on with Boy Scouts. I loved his laugh and smile. He had a great outlook on life, and was a fighter. I have been thinking of all the fun times we had in scouts. I also enjoyed watching the few times I got to see him perform with Ready for Vegas, SOS, and Arkansas Toothpick. He and Cristine have raised wonderful boys. It's hard to put into

words.... he will be truly missed.

November 03, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Mikey was such a wonderful guy! Got to know him & his wife Beulah over 15 years ago in the Cali music scene. So talented & sweet. I'm so heartbroken for Beulah & their two sons. Love you guys!! ☹️; Che

November 03, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Mikey was my first born nephew. He was a wonderful guy. The memory I have of Mikey is when he was about 2 years old, he was in my mom's backyard with a pair of sunglasses on and a plastic guitar playing like nobody's business. And guess what he did play the guitar like nobody's business. He was a wonderful husband to his wife Christina, and his 2 boys Jacob, ethan, and a great son to his mom terri, and his father Mike. I will miss him so much. Rest in Peace, my wonderful nephew Mikey. Love you. Your Aunt Gail

November 02, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Tyrica Gilbert
Mike is my next door neighbor, he always said hello to me and me family. Every evening I see him walking his dog Larry and passing by my door and if we seen each other he would say hi neighbor. When my oldest son took a interest in surfing he took him out to learn. I also would see him playing his guitar on his porch and singing, when I was taking my trash out and I would stop and listen to his beautiful voice. Mike will truly be loved always and forever my family.

Heart - November 02, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ LOOK HOMEWARD ANGEL A stone, a leaf, an unfound door; of a stone, a leaf, a door. And of all the forgotten faces. Naked and alone we came into exile. In her dark womb we did not know our mother's face; from the prison of her flesh we come into the unspeakable and incommunicable prison of this earth. Which of us has known his brother? Which of us has looked into his father's heart? Which of us has not remained forever prison-pent? Which of us is not forever a stranger and alone? O waste of loss, in the hot mazes, lost, among bright stars on this most weary unbright cinder, lost! Remembering speechlessly we seek the great forgotten language, the lost lane-end into heaven, a stone, a leaf, an unfound door. Where? When? O lost, and by the wind grieved, ghost, come back again. -Thomas Wolfe. I will forever miss your wit and friendship. The memories have all been priceless , the time much too

short

November 02, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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Beautiful in Blue - November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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this made me laugh. I can hear him saying that. LOL. also, when I read the "never introduced me as his half-brother" I was like, "wait what? they're half brothers? oh yeah, I guess they are..." You, Travis and Katie were never half anything to Mikey.

November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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Mikey was my older brother, my only 'older' sibling. The admiration I had for the way my brother lived his life cannot be overstated. He was a "man's man." He lived by his word, and stood by his name and reputation. As you might expect from someone like that...his reputation was good. I've not met a soul, young or old, that doesn't have the upmost respect for my brother. I know for me, he was a guiding post throughout my life struggles. As a teen and growing into my late 20s, there were times when quite frankly my parents nor my younger siblings could quite understand what I was going through...but he did. He had that kind of impact on everyone he met...a lesson, a laugh, or just a smile. And that's what I'll remember most, the good times. The jokes and over the top hilarious wit....just when you thought he was "all business" he'd bust out some heinous one liner and we'd all topple over with laughter. And lastly, Mikey often shared that...he just wanted to be happy, make others happy and make everyone proud of him. Like the rest of us, he often questioned if he was achieving all that. I used to tell him all the time I was so proud of him...I thought, "wow man you really are living the American dream." Not sure what that meant coming from a little brother, but, I know I'll be saying it for the rest of my life. I'm damn proud of you Mikey, you did it all! I love and miss you so much. Rest easy my brother.

November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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Ocean Breeze Spray - November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Mikey always had a smile on his face and a positive outlook on life. Watching him perform you could witness a transformation from a human to a rock star. I'll always remember Mikey for being an outstanding father, husband, a solid dude, and a great friend to have on my side when we would go riding. Love and respect!

November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ I had the pleasure of taking Mikey and Ethan hunting for Turkey, earlier this year. It was their first turkey hunt. It was me, my son Jakob, Mikey, and his son Ethan. We got to the spot and the boys went one way and Mikey and I went the other. As we sat there calling the turkey. Mikey and I had a heart to heart Dad talk. We talked about our kids and how we raise them. Mikey had a little argument that morning with Ethan. And he felt bad. We both talked about how we raise our kids. And I let him know that he wasn't alone in what he wanted for his kids. He was proud of his boys and loved the young men they were becoming. I had told him, that his argument was nothing out of the normal. And that he was doing a great job with his boys. I honestly think he felt better after we talked. We continued to call the turkey. And out of no where, we had a Turkey call back. We both looked at each other with the biggest OMG face. We couldn't believe that our Turkey call, actually worked. We never found that damn turkey. But the fun we had that day, will always be with me. Godspeed, Mikey. I love you Brother and will always remember you.

November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Mike was one of first friendly face we met when our family started the journey with the Cub Scouts's family and continue with the Boys Scouts . Although we never had the opportunity to have a close friendship, but we's enough to know he was a real full MAN! He always making newcomers to feel welcoming to the group and offering unconditional help. His beliefs and integrity were the best qualities that identify Our eternal fr's;end 's;Mickey's;. A wonderful person on heart, an angel on heaven

Angel Wings - November 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ One of the earliest memories I have is when we were out Jeeping. I was maybe 8 years old. We had gotten stuck (as usual) in a canyon pretty bad. Me being a little kid said "we are stuck on that rock" he shouted back "I can F\$%*\$ see that" When we finally got it unstuck and loaded back in he looked at me and said " sorry for yelling at you, you know you'll always be my brother" He has said that to me so many times since then. I dont know why but this whole thing makes me chuckle and what he said couldn't be more true. He never introduced me as his half-brother and as far as I am concerned we aren't. I love you Mikey and I am so thankful to have had such an

amazing brother as you!

October 31, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ Mikey was my son and my best friend, my world, from age 3years I raised him by myself, He was and always will be the greatest influence of my life. started him surfing at age 6, he has keep me in the ocean at my age and lack of ability by dragging me down to the place where he loved to surf most "Upper Trestles San Clemente, this is where he grew up. its very hard to say how much I miss him. I want everyone to know he will always be loved by me and those who came in contact with him, no matter how. Heart felt Sympathy to Christine, Jake, and Ethan. Pray for all in this family.

October 31, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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Sentiments of Serenity Spray - October 31, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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America the Beautiful - October 31, 2018 at 12:00 AM



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