



## Mr. Michael Baty Sr.

August 5, 1955 - November 26, 2019

Michael Baty, Sr., 64, of Plant City, Florida, born in Harrisburg, Arkansas on August 5, 1955, entered into eternal rest on November 26, 2019. He is survived by his wife, Wendy Baty; children, Michael (Kayla), Andria Baty, and Dakota (Ashley Kleinotas); grandchildren, Dallas Skinne, Julia Dawson, and Lender; siblings Shelly Baty, Patricia Bay (Roger), John Baty (Sherry), Chris (Lynn); Close friends Mike Boutwell (Desi); and many loving family and friends. Expressions of condolence at [HopewellFuneral.com](http://HopewellFuneral.com).

# Comments

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“ Michael you will be missed by many. The past few yrs we didn't see much of each other, but we talked. After I lost Alyssa you was there for me, and I will be forever grateful. You would be so proud of her, she loved you so much. I love you and will always cherish the things you showed me about life. Rest in peace my cousin and friend.

Teresa Griffin - December 06, 2019 at 04:59 PM

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“ Mikey you will be so missed by my Mikey and I. About 28-29 years ago my Mikey walked out to the dock at Lake Julianna Boating and Lodging To see if the fish were biting. When he walked out to the end of the dock you was sitting there fishing for cat fish. You both started talking and it hasn't stop until now. The next day is when my Michele met your Beautiful Baby Girl Dakota. From the moment koda seen Michele she started calling her Sissy. you still call her Sissy. From that day on both our families became so close in friendship and spent so much time together. From Spring break, to two weeks the first of August and so many weekends and long weekends at fish haven. To cookouts at our home to watch the Florida Gator Football and NASCAR. Even going to Disney World. What ever we did we all had such a great time. My Justin, Sissy (michele) and your precious baby girl Koda Loved to be around each other. Koda was like a little Sister to my kids. She wanted to do everything like the big kids. I can still hear her calling you Daddy with her Florida Gator hat on. You and my Mikey became Best Friends. Those memories will always be so special to our family. The names that you two were called at times. Because you both are Michael's. Each side of our families would call each of you Mikey. Then it got to be Dumb and Dumber. We just didn't know at times Dumb or Dumber. Or you both coming in from fishing and telling on the one that let the fish get away because they didn't get the net in time. But you both had such a great time out on the lake fishing. There is where we all caught our biggest fish. Lake Julianna will always be y'all's fishing hole. But it will never be the same for my Mikey if ever he goes out there to fish. But what you ask him to do for you will be done. So if he does go out there to fish. You will be out there with him. Mikey he tried to do everything he could for you those last 3 1/2 months. He just felt he just couldn't do enough. But he'll always miss his fishing buddy. We Love you Mikey and you will always hold a Special place in both our Hearts. You told me not to long before you left here that you are going to see our Justin. I know you. You told him how much he is missed and Love. I couldn't believe you was thinking that when you was so sick. But you told me just act normal. I dint want any of y'all to act any different. I know you and my Mikey had some long talks. But it was never about you being sick. You two talked about things y'all had done. Like the Boil peanut fight you two had and how my Mikey had peanuts stuck to the windows in the truck. Or the time you was making your mom a bench with the two feet that the seat sat on. We still laugh about how small you made the feet. My Mikey would tell you to quit sanding the feet are already to small. The feet was suppose to be about 15in. By the time yours were done they were about 7 1/2 in long. We still laugh about it. But we Loved you anyways. It's those things that

make the memories last a life time. May you RIO Mikey. No more pain. My Mikey said you probably have already caught a 10lb Bass. As my Mikey said to you the last time. love you Brother. Let's go fishing!!!!□ □ □ □

Desi - December 04, 2019 at 03:06 PM

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“ Wendy Baty lit a candle in memory of Mr. Michael Baty Sr.



Wendy Baty - December 04, 2019 at 02:19 PM

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“ Well this is the guy who I knew as the spooky one he was always in the shadows and watching, he was the first to help and the last to say told ya so because he probably had already done it. He always had my back as I had his. He had a big heart but was silent but you would know when he meant business. He was the middle boy and always caught the blunt of things when it came to me or his older brother JR. But he always held his head high. I was with him till his last breath, it was a peaceful moment but a very sad one. Your memory will always be with me in every step of the rest of my life LOVE YOU BIG BRO. Say hi to mom and dad and give them a kiss for me....



chris Baty - December 03, 2019 at 05:53 PM

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“ I have memories but this one is special. Myself Mikey and Michael went fishing at Lake Walk in Water. Michael would not use shiners he was a artificial guy.We made a bet he could catch as many as me and Mikey with shiners. end of day Myself and Mikey 15 Michael 0. including a 9lb 13 ounce Mikey caught. Never changed his mind he still swears he can catch more on artificial. That was my brother Michael. Fishing was his thing for sure .He will be missed LOVE YOU BROTHER MAY YOU HAVE FAIR WINDS AND FOLLOWING SEAS



“ Mike..I all my memories of you are good! I'm so sad that you had to leave all of us that love you so much..you are such an amazing person and friend..You treated everyone with respect and without judgment...not to mention fiercely loyal to the ones you let be in your life..you are the utmost example of what a TRUE friend is..I can't imagine how this life is going to be without you here but I know you will be with all of us and help look out for us..RIP my friend until we meet again

Laura Mason - November 30, 2019 at 07:57 AM

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“ He was my life will always love him



Wendy Baty - November 30, 2019 at 04:07 AM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Wendy Baty - November 30, 2019 at 04:05 AM

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“ The last day we spent together fishing. Afterwards we sat on his bed and said our goodbyes because he nor I are good at being there at the end, and I said well you I'm not good with endings and he said well sis neither am I but looks like I have to be at this one one! We both looked at each other and laughed and cried at the same time. That is how I will remember my brother Michael. I love you brother and will see you soon.

Patricia Baty - November 29, 2019 at 05:39 PM



“ Michael was a good neighbor and friend he watched out for the widows who lived beside him. Joyce, Pam-and I will miss you. RIP

**marysaddler@ymail.com** - November 29, 2019 at 06:14 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Michael Baty** - November 29, 2019 at 04:55 PM

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“ He was one of the best uncle's anyone could ask for. I love and miss you so much.

**Tyra Neal-Mckellar** - November 29, 2019 at 04:18 PM