



Steven Charles Dwight

June 28, 1947 - November 16, 2015

Steven Charles Dwight, 68, of Avon, NC passed away November 16, 2015 at Transitions Life Care of Raleigh. He was surrounded by his family as he faced his final battle with cancer. He was born on June 28, 1947 in Columbus, OH to Charles Duane Dwight and Helen Merriman Dwight.

Steve loved to travel and liked to feel that he was a citizen of the world. After graduating from Ohio University he taught school for a short time before heading off to the Bavarian Alps where he met his wife and companion for the past 40 years. The two of them traveled extensively before settling down to have a family. Steve always liked to work where other people play and that made Hatteras Island the perfect place to call home for the past 25 years where he has worked as a Realtor.

Steve was a wonderful father, grandfather and husband whose family and friends meant everything to him. He was an artist, photographer, gardener, musician – a man of many talents with a sense of humor that could always be counted on - he will be missed.

Steve is survived by his wife: Rita Dwight; son: August Dwight (Rachael) of Cary; daughter: Heather Dwight of Cary; brother: Bill Dwight of Naples, FL; sisters: Susan Dwight of Toledo, OH, Jeanne Gottschalk of Denver, CO, and Patti Keelor of Cincinnati OH. He is also survived by his granddaughter, Kayla Dwight.

The family is planning a Celebration of Steve's Life at 11:00 AM, December 12th at the Avon Volunteer Fire Department followed by a light lunch.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the American Cancer Society or the charity of your choice.

Comments



“ Dear Rita & Family:

We are shocked & deeply saddened to hear of Steve's passing. Sending you our heartfelt sympathy & prayers....!!

With Love,

Janet Elizabeth Greaves De Riseis & Carl De Riseis



CARL DE RISEIS - December 15, 2015 at 01:46 PM



“ 7 files added to the album Garmishers reunion in Bennington Vt Sep1987



Jean-Jacques Portel - November 24, 2015 at 05:31 PM



“ From Garmish-Partenkirchen to Old Bennington Vermont,
via Kathmandu, Seoul, Hong Kong , Des Moines Iowa, Wilkes-Barre, Pa and the Poconos ,
and even...Cape Hatteras, the last "hide-out"

Many places,
many years,
many friends.

One world

And a bucketful of happy times and memories

With All our love and warmth from (a wounded) France

/ jj & diana (Lyon, France)

Jean-Jacques Portel - November 24, 2015 at 05:54 PM



“ Steve will be missed my many! The Hatteras Island vacation has become a wonderful tradition for my own family and Steve was a big part of that great experience. Steve made us feel very welcome and we so enjoyed our time just relaxing with a cup of coffee on the deck or a beer on the beach. Take care -- Kristina Sage

Kristina Sage - November 24, 2015 at 10:45 AM



“ We'll miss you Steve. Thanks for your help and being such a trustworthy advisor and friend. - C. Winter

Colin Winter - November 24, 2015 at 10:32 AM



“ Dear Rita and family....please accept our heartfelt condolences for the loss of Steve. We have known him (and you) ever since you became associated with Surf or Sound...must be 25 years. Steve was gregarious and kind with a very gentle spirit. He was always helpful and treated us with caring and respect. We will miss him greatly. God's Blessings, Bill and Marie Pfancuff

Bill and Marie Pfancuff - November 22, 2015 at 07:16 PM



“ Although I knew Steve prior to working with him, the past 10 years he always made me smile. Fighting over the copier, looking for missing papers,introducing new employees, Flip Flop cakes, lavender shirts, I had no idea how much I would miss him. My love to the family. Rest in peace and know that we will carry on.

Marcia Laricos - November 22, 2015 at 03:20 PM



“ I'm Steve's cousin. He and I had fun as youngsters when Helen and Doc visited Helen's parents, Irene and Bill Merriman, in Marion, Ohio. Steve and I would explore the neighborhood and beyond (houses just under construction were a favorite), Steve leading the way. Steve and I are the same age, but I always looked up to him: so fun and funny, cool and brave.

George Felton, Columbus, Ohio

George Felton - January 03, 2016 at 07:23 PM



“ Steve Dwight - a great man passed this week. I worked with him during my time on Hatteras and he was a good man filled with love for family and the Island. He will be missed by all who knew him and the Island has lost a GREAT friend!

Michael Papp - November 21, 2015 at 09:50 AM



“ Steve and Rita were the first people we met when we moved to Hatteras. Our thoughts and prayers are with Rita and the family. We will miss Steve and his kind smile.

Dolores Scott - November 21, 2015 at 09:08 AM



“ 4 files added to the album Visits by Abby and Tim with Steve & Rita



abby wright - November 20, 2015 at 11:44 PM



“ Steve was the essence of awesome, if we all shared his heart of gold and love for every living soul human and otherwise, the Earth would be such a much better place. Love to Rtta and family. Danny Couch and family, Cape Hatteras

Danny Couch - November 20, 2015 at 05:33 PM



“ Our home and our hearts are filled with wonderful memories from Steve! From the beautiful shell flowers he made to the "bullseye" shells he always tucked into my hand when he would say goodbye after a visit, to the lightening strike sand clumps on my windowsill..The be beach always provided another treasure to be shared.

One of my most precious memories as a young girl was taking a road trip with my big brother to a reunion at Culver Military Academy. He handed me a leather "snoobie" cap and off we went with the top down on his green MGB for a fun adventure with just the two of us. I didn't get a lot of alone time when we were young so this was very special to me. I remember wanting to talk about everything and after a bit he reached over, took my hand and said "relax, you don't have to always worry about having something to talk about, it's just nice being together". He was so right! (but in all fairness I was probably driving him crazy!!)

When Steve's family would share time with us at Torch lake, which he always called it "Torcher Lake" because it was so cold, he and Rita would always work on some nature craft together. Steve was the master at polishing Petoskey stones. Our last trip to Torch he made me a Petoskey stone charm for my necklace....a treasure that I will cherish always!

He was my wonderful big brother that I loved with all my heart, he gave me the wonderful gift of my sister Rita and his beautiful children Heather and August, Rachel and Kayla to add to our love. I will miss my brother, my friend.

Love, Patti

Patti Keelor - November 20, 2015 at 03:37 PM



“ 64 files added to the album Steve's life



Rita Dwight - November 20, 2015 at 01:23 PM



“ Over the years Steve has made welcome so many of us. He made a particular impression on my Grand kids as they visited with me. He always made a point to talk to the and make them comfortable. He gave Nick and Angie a sand castle lesson that they still talk about. Steve, you will be missed. Thanks for all the memories.



Marion Sorlien - November 19, 2015 at 08:16 AM



“ Please accept my sincerest sympathy. So sorry to read this. I had no idea that he was ill. I lost my husband last April so I know what you are feeling right now. I enjoyed the years Steve and I worked together. He will be missed. Shaun Gerhard

Shaun Gerhard - November 19, 2015 at 07:08 AM



“ My deepest sympathy for your loss. Steve was a good man, always a gentleman. I wish you peace during these difficult times. Pete Groom

Pete Groom - November 19, 2015 at 03:30 AM



“ Heather Dwight became my best friend in the 7th grade when I moved from NY and she and I were assigned the same lunch table at school. I didn't actually knock on her door when I would come over. I would pull up to her house, pretty much every damn day, in my jeep wrangler and just walk in the door ,with no notice or so much as a knock, and bound up the stairs and shout “hey” to her mom and dad and go to her room. I was pretty much the second daughter. I even had dinner with her parents when Heather wasn't even there when visiting from UNCG. When I first think of Steve the first thing I think of were the sarongs. The man had great legs. I think of the time when a certain male student, who will remain unmentioned, dangerously cut me off in the school parking lot and Steve called his parents on my behalf without me knowing. I think about his insane plant collection. I think about his wit and the time he made fun of Shanley and Devon for spending an insane amount of money on getting their nails done for prom and that because Kristen Evans wasn't getting her nails professionally done she was going to have to sit on her own hands in shame for not getting them done. I think about how much he loved Heather, and how much he loved August and how lucky I was and am that he let me be a part of their family. If I've learned anything in the last 28 years its that life can be really unfair and that this is one of those times that life is really really unfair. Heather, Rita, August, I love you all. I hope to see you soon.

Katherine Meara - November 18, 2015 at 08:41 PM