



Melvin Lee Ely III

September 14, 1977 - March 28, 2020

Melvin Lee “Pete” Ely, III, of Seymour Indiana, died March 28, 2020.

He was born September 14, 1977, in Louisville Kentucky to his father, Melvin Lee Ely, Jr. and his mother Sandra Lynn McCarver Ely.

Pete will always be remembered for his love for family. He enjoyed tinkering, drones and playing guitar. He served his country in the US Army.

He is preceded in death by his father, his brother, Thomas Ely and his step-brother, Terry Wayne “TJ” Merideth, Jr. Surviving to cherish his memory are his mother, Sandra Ely (Terry Wayne, Sr.) Merideth, his children, Anastasia Ely, Melissa Engelking, Michael Ely and Josh Walters, his fiancé’, Jamie Johnson, his grandchildren, Emily Ely, Michael Ely, Haley Engleking and Josie Walters, his siblings, Angela Reyes, Donald Ely, and William Ely, ex-wife, Lisa Ely, step-sister, Jessica Merideth, step-brothers, Aaron Merideth and Joshua Merideth.

The family will have a private service at Burkholder Chapel of Thorne-George Family Funeral Homes 419 N. Chestnut Street, Seymour Indiana with a memorial service when the social distancing requirements are lifted.

Please share memories and condolences at www.burkholderfuneralchapel.com.

Comments



“ Petey seemed never to be scared of anything. I remember, when we lived in Shepherdsville, we used to cross the train bridge. It was a shortcut to town. This particular summer day, it was sweltering and we just wanted to get there and back. Donnie Lee and I were about halfway accross when we heard the train. Petey, however, was further behind us. He had stopped to check something out(not caring about the heat). If you knew him, you know how he liked to "check things out", like when he took the toaster apart so he could "check out" how it turned bread to toast , or when he took the lamp apart to "check out" how it lit up. Anyway, Donnie and I took off running to get to the other side of the bridge. We were yelling at Petey to run! I will never forget how my heart raced and sweat ran down my already sweat soaked back. He was not going to make it! As we reached the end of the bridge and threw ourselves to the side of the bridge I glanced back to see Petey actually climbing up the steal slabs of the bridge just as the train hit the bridge tracks. It was like it was happening it slow motion. I could literally see his cheeks jumping from the jerking of the bridge as the train barreled past us. There was no way he could hold on, he was going to fall on the train, or into the river. After, what seemed an eternity, the last car sped past and Petey waved. He climbed down and with a white face and somewhat shaky legs exclaimed, "That was WILD!" In that moment my perception of Petey changed. He was wild. Life always seemed to be one adventure after another to him, some good, some bad, but adventures nevertheless. I love you little brother. I'm praying you find peace with dad and Tommy on this last adventure.

Angela Reyes - April 02 at 09:52 AM



“ Dear Sandra and family. I was so sorry to learn of Pete's death. Please know I will be remembering you all at this difficult time. May God grant you peace and comfort.

Jamae Pyles - March 31 at 10:40 PM



“ Sandra and family, we are so sorry about Petey. Please know that we will be praying for you in the days to come. Joy and Forest Hamilton

Joy Hamilton - March 31 at 09:30 PM



“ I'm sorry for your loss. Pete was my best friend and a wonderful person. He was so full of life and brought joy to everyone. He will be sadly missed



Rose Victorino - March 31 at 04:45 AM