



Mr. Dale Wayne Gossett

NOV 18, 1959 - MAR 11, 2013



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Dale Wayne Gossett, 53, passed away on Monday, March 11, 2013. He was baptized on December 11, 1960 and confirmed on April 23, 1972. He attended J. Frank Dobie High School in Houston, TX. He served in the United States Army, worked as a Journeyman Lineman out of IBEW LU 66, then at the City of Houston Traffic Light Department.

Dale's memory will be cherished by his survivors who loved him, wife, Patricia Gossett; son, Anthony Gossett; brothers, Michael R. Gossett, Joe D. Gossett Jr. and David Earl Gossett and many other friends and relatives.

He will be laid to rest on Thursday, March 14, 2013 at 12:30 PM at SouthPark Funeral Home, 1310 North Main, Pearland, TX 77581.



Tribute Wall

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Barbara C Lewis posted:

To Dale's wife, his son Anthony, surviving brothers, and other family members, I send my deepest condolences to you all. It was just circumstance that brought the news of his passing to my attention today. Although I have not seen him since we were very young, I distinctly remember the great fun we had playing baseball in the backyard at the Vista house, even though someone once (or twice) hit the ball so far it broke the kitchen window! Wow, all the Gossett boys flew out of there like a covey of quails (before my Dad got home)! There were many times they stayed for until dark, we shared snacks, ate watermelon, and spit the watermelon seeds at each other. I think Dale spit a watermelon seed up David's nose! Or maybe it went up Joe's nose. It made us laugh so hard, we cried tears and brought "stitches to our sides" (made our ribs hurt)! We ran races, bicycles, skateboards, and just lived like teens do at that age! He was quieter than Joe and David, almost as quiet as Michael, but he laughed easily, almost always smiling more than David, and into whatever was going on. I never saw him fight, argue, or heard him say anything disrespectful while around me. It was my brother Albert's friendship that brought the Gossett brothers into my life. It was only a moment in time, but I remember those days so vividly, in full color, when we were shameless in our fun times. The Gossett brothers will remain immortal, and forever young in my heart. I loved those days. I am truly sorry he no longer walks among us. I am sorry for your loss.

May 30 at 4:12 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Dale by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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