



## Mr Dean Jeffery Dye

April 6, 1963 - February 6, 2025

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Dean Jeffery Dye, 61, who departed this life on February 6, 2025, at his home in Palm Coast, Florida. Born on April 6, 1963, in San Jose, California, Dean was the beloved son of William Dye and Patricia Dawes.

As a young man, Dean pursued his education and earned his Graduate Equivalence Degree, which served as a stepping stone for his remarkable career in the culinary arts. He dedicated many years to his passion as a chef, delighting patrons with his culinary skills at various restaurants throughout his life.

Dean was the proud father of Sarah Dye and was a devoted grandfather, finding immense joy in spending time with his grandchildren. He was known for his love of music and held a deep passion for collecting albums, enriching his life and the lives of those around him with the melodies that filled his heart. Dean also cherished the moments shared with family and friends, especially with his best friend Scott, where laughter and cooking would weave beautiful memories together.

He is survived by his daughter, Sarah Dye, and son-in-law, Adam Pugh, both of Palm Coast. Dean is preceded in death by his father, William Dye, and mother, Patricia Dawes.

Dean's ashes will be lovingly returned to rest alongside his mother and will be scattered in the places that held special meaning for him. His loving spirit will continue to resonate in the hearts of his family, friends, and all who were fortunate enough to know him.

May he rest in peace, embraced by the love he so generously shared throughout his life.

# Tribute Wall

BM

“ I'm still broke up over Deans passing, just wanted to say he was one of the most awesome, kind people I have ever met, I will miss his laugh and his passion for music. God bless his family, prayers and love sent their way. He will be dearly missed.

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**Bret Merriott** - March 02, 2025 at 10:02 PM

SD

Thank you so much for your kind words 🙏❤️ my dad will be missed by so many. I wish I could have had service here but we are so far away from home and I know my dad would want his ashes to be with his mom. I will be taking him there soon. ❤️

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**Sarah Dye** - March 14, 2025 at 10:07 AM



“ I was walking one day in South San Jose at the age of only 12 and I looked at Dean who was across the street on the other sidewalk passing going the other way. Just seeing him I knew this was going to be somebody I was going to like. He just had that quality to him. And he became my best friend and remained my best friend for a very long time.

*I used to stay at his house with his sister and his mother quite a few days of the week because I didn't like my stepfather who was very cruel to me. After his sister ran away from home everything fell apart and nothing was as it was before. Early on during this devastating development, he and I shared an apartment on Moorpark avenue in San Jose near the Winchester Mystery House. He was so devastated over his sister. At the time we thought she was the victim of the murder because that's what investigators had told everyone. So we thought Diane, his sister I've been murdered.*

*It was humbling to say the least watching him grieve so deeply. I used to take long walks alone and do some soul-searching because I was so touched by observing his heartache and his grief. It really got into my heart and that's why when I finally had a computer I made a decision to start looking for his sister and I never stopped until just a couple of years ago, having learned some years later that Diane was not the murder victim after all and could very well still be alive. So I spent many years of my life dedicated to trying to find her or at least find out what happened to her. When the trail had been dry for too many years I finally gave up because it was just too painful of a journey to continue. The two of us lost connection with each other for a very long time until a web sleuth helped me track him down and he came to stay with me on two occasions for a few days.*

*We had many long and wonderful conversations. I'm so glad that we had that opportunity to reconnect and to share memories. Some of our happiest memories were back when we were silly teenagers going to concerts and smoking pot. Gosh those were some of my*

*happiest memories. And Dean and his sister were always part of those memories in such a big way.*

*I had hoped we could stay in touch, and I gave him a computer and I explained to him how they are used because he never had one. But he just didn't stick with it and I lost touch with him for the last few years.*

*I always had such a deep love for Dean and that will never change. The one thing that stands out in my mind is there was a certain level of scruples and decency in him even when he was only 22 I could see. It's like you knew that you were in the company of somebody with a good heart and it really showed. I wouldn't have changed a thing in my teenage years because the experiences I had with Dean and some of our other friends back then were full of some of the happiest memories. And quite frankly some really weird ones too. Rest in paradise my friend because that's where you are now ❤️*

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**Natja Kristy** - March 02, 2025 at 06:59 PM



*What I wrote above was voice to text and it didn't translate properly. If anybody knows of some way where I can make corrections please let me know because I can't see any way to do it.*

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**Natja Kristy** - March 02, 2025 at 07:04 PM