



Neal I. Halter

DEC 2, 1975 - SEP 22, 2008



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Neal I. Halter

DEC 2, 1975 - SEP 22, 2008

Dec 2, 1975 – Sept 22, 2008 Neal was an avid fisherman born in San Leandro and raised in Fremont, California. Neal fished every weekend and any day he could, he had a passion for fishing. Neal finally found favorite fishing spot and he can fish 24/7. Neal will be missed deeply and remembered always by his loving wife, Tina Halter; mother, Sandra Halter; and brother, Timothy Halter. A walk in viewing will be held on Friday September 26, 2008 from 4:30 PM to 8:30 PM at Chapel of the Chimes, Hayward. Chapel of the Chimes 510-471-3363



Tribute Wall

Neal I. Halter

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CH

Chapel Of The Chimes Hayward posted:

Neal was a colleague with a lot of integrity and honesty. He was one of the hardest working individuals I have ever met. He was passionate about his work and everything that mattered to him. He will be deeply missed but his actions will help set standards for work ethic and honesty.##imported-begin##Sandeep Dalvie##imported-end##

September 25 at 5:00 PM

CH

Chapel Of The Chimes Hayward posted:

Having been a past employee at MDC, I recall memories of Neal and joy for fishing. I once shared a documentary I watched about Sturgeon fish, and his face lit up with joy of just plain fishing. He continued to express why fishing made him so happy. I will always remember. Having lost people near and dear in my life, words can not express the pain. God speed Josephine Reed##imported-begin##Josephine Reed##imported-end##

September 25 at 5:00 PM

CH

Chapel Of The Chimes Hayward posted:

I was able to spend part of my childhood with Neal, attending school at Parkmont and living around the corner from him. I have very fond memories of going fishing with Neal and his dad and Neal trying to convince me that tapioca pudding was made with fish eggs. He taught me how to make a "lizard lasso" so we could catch the many lizards that lived in our area. I remember watching him tie flies with his dad at their house in Fremont. Or going out behind our houses to catch crawdads in the canals. I can't believe he has left this world so early. I will always count myself blessed to have been able to spend part of my life as his friend.##imported-begin##Megan Nelson##imported-end##

September 24 at 5:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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