



Lyle Jackson Bennett

December 16, 1986 - September 28, 2021

Lyle Jackson Bennett, 34, of Huntersville passed away September 28, 2021 peacefully at his home. He was born on December 16, 1986 in Charlotte, NC to Jack William Bennett and Melinda Valk Gleaton formerly of Harbor Lights Restaurant on Lake Norman.

Survivors include his parents; his children, Jericco Bennett (8) and Mother, Lindsey and Declan Bennett (1) and Mother, Kari. His sisters, Brie Bennett Shelly and Family and Monica Bennett Drake and Spouse, His Brother Patrick Bennett and Family.

Lyle grew up in Cornelius and Graduated from Hopewell High school; Class of 2005. He was a man of many talents. Lyle worked for Starbucks serving drinks with a Smile. He enjoyed helping his customers when at Lowe's Home Improvement and was a GC Assistant where he loved working with his hands.

Lyle loved life, making sure all around him had a smile on their face. His imagination was big, his heart even bigger! He loved the world of video games, reading, playing Disc golf, cooking and cherished the precious time he spent with his Sons. He was loved by many.

Family and friends are invited to the Memorial Service that will be held Saturday October 30th, 2021 AND in lieu of flowers, please contact lylebennettmemorial@gmail.com; for details on the celebration of life and how to contribute to the Education fund set up for Lyle's Sons. Thoughts and prayers are greatly appreciated.

James Funeral Home of Huntersville is serving the family. Online condolences at <http://www.jamesfuneralhomekn.com>.

Comments



“ The world, the world, the world

Is VERY different now, different now, Different now.

I miss you brother
R.I.P. LJB

chris morrow - October 05 at 04:28 PM



“ Lyle,

I have pictures of you floating around in my head. I see a sprite of a boy merely four years old holding his breath under water in his parents big jacuzzi tub, scaring me to no end and wondering, “When is he going to come up?” Suddenly you pop up, shake off the water, proudly and loudly asking, “How long was that!?” Then I see a twig of a boy sparring with his Uncle Alan, squealing and giggling with delight and ambition that he’ll somehow get the upper hand against the old man. I see you stride through my back door, head held high with a huge grin and a booming voice announcing “Hello Aunt Michele” and offering an equally exuberant hug. That smile...

I don’t know where you went in the past years. It seemed that sometimes you were working diligently on a goal, set to better yourself, and sometimes you were stumbling, but you appeared determined to make things good. And then you were gone. I can’t imagine the sadness and pain you were in. Oh how I wish I could have lifted a little bit of your burden. I wish you would have just run from the pain and worked your way back to where loving arms were always open. Your mother, your father, your sisters and aunts and uncles all would have caught you. I would have caught you.

My heart is heavy. It just can’t comprehend how or why. I can’t hold back the tears. I want to whisper to the almighty, “He didn’t mean it, bring him back.”

May the angels greet you and smother you with loving kindness until your pain subsides and joy returns. Rest In Peace. I will miss you.

Michele Jones - October 05 at 08:40 AM



“ Lyle, for 3 months you came to our home cheerful and always with a beautiful smile. My kids loved laughing with you and enjoyed your dad jokes. I loved talking to you about movies with loved in common and general things. Your light was a presence I enjoyed so much. I loved looking at picture of your baby boy so when I saw the outfit I new it was perfect for him. Sanu and Jasen will miss you but neither more than I. I love you my brother. Rest peacefully Lyle, you are missed more than you could ever know.

Janelle Johnson-Lockhart - October 03 at 08:57 AM