



Michael David Wolfe

August 24, 1973 - December 23, 2025

Michael David Wolfe, 52, of Duncannon, passed away in his home unexpectedly as a result of heart complications on December 23, 2025. He left a family who loved him deeply and a presence that will never be forgotten. Michael was the beloved son of Jane E. Wolfe of Saguache, Colorado and the cherished brother of Shannan E. Wolfe. He is survived by nieces and nephews: James (30), Cheyenne (21), Twilla (20), Dustin (18), and Lillian (12). He was preceded in death by his father, Gregory L. Wolfe of Chambersburg.

Michael was an accomplished scholar who graduated from the University of Pittsburgh with a Bachelor of Science in Molecular Biology, Bachelor of Arts in Anthropology and studied Pharmacokinetics at University of Houston. His intelligence was matched by his curiosity and his ability to see the world in a way that was uniquely his own.

Those who knew Michael knew that he was truly one of a kind—brilliant, complex, and unforgettable. He left a lasting impression on everyone he encountered, and his memory will be carried forward by those who loved him. Michael had a deep love for animals, especially dogs. It brings comfort to imagine Michael reunited at the Rainbow Bridge with Buster, Corky, Copper, and Cricket, greeting him with the same loyalty and joy he so freely gave them.

In remembrance of Michael, and his love for dogs, those who wish may consider a donation to a dog-related charity, in lieu of flowers.

<https://www.percytails.com> <https://www.homewardboundrescue.com/> or any rescue of your choice.

Tribute Wall



“ *Wolf Kateri sent a virtual gift in memory of Michael David Wolfe*

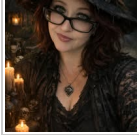


Wolf Kateri - January 05 at 08:58 AM

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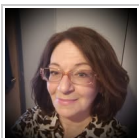
I worked with Michael. Every time I would ask him a question, he always took the time to explain the answer in detail. He was a very unique and funny man. After work we would always bump into each other at the 7 eleven in Duncannon. I will miss his smile and his sense of humor. Now you are at peace with your fur babies.

Shelley Krall - January 06 at 04:26 PM



“ *Michael wasn't just my brother. He was my first friend, my first foe, my first teacher, and my first critic. He was the one who showed me who I could be and sometimes who I wasn't. Before the world ever had a chance to influence me, I looked up to him. He was my idol. He challenged me, pushed me, frustrated me, and inspired me. He could be brilliant and impossible, protective and distant, kind and cutting. Loving him was never simple, but it was always real. Our bond was forged in shared history, unspoken understanding, and a lifetime of moments that only we could ever fully know. He shaped my voice, my strength, my way of seeing the world. Even when we clashed or when life pulled us in different directions, the connection never disappeared. I adore him for exactly who he was. Grief doesn't come from losing someone perfect. It comes from losing someone irreplaceable. And Michael is just that. I will carry him forward in my memories, in my resilience, and in the parts of me that exist because of him. Some people leave this world, but they never leave us. Rest now, my brother. You are forever part of my story and my heart. □*

Elizabeth Shannan - January 05 at 08:09 AM



“ *Mike was one of the most intelligent people I've known and a genuinely great friend to my husband. His love for his dogs was so apparent...what an amazing daddy he was for them. From landscaping with Karl and the boys to seeing you at The Doyle Hotel, and listening to your work stories from the bakery, me and my family have many years of great memories of time spent with you, Mike, and we miss you too much already!!*

Libby Deimler - January 02 at 06:54 PM