



Dale Grasso

MAY 17, 1951 - MAY 9, 2014



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Dale Grasso Age 62, passed away suddenly on May, 9th 2014 following surgical complications. He is survived by sons Jeremy and James as well as his daughter Jessica, his brother Robert and wife Sandra along with sister JoAnne of California. He will also be deeply missed by Lyn, Rebecca and Joshua Couture. A very special thanks to his best friend Steve Camirand who was always there in his time of need. Dale served in the US Marines and had worked in construction until retiring. He was also a great mechanic who could fix "Anything". Additionally he was a motorcycle enthusiast and loved to ride the west coast from Seattle, WA to Monterey, CA. He was known to jump on his Harley on a whim and just go! Through all travels he never failed to bring back great stories and always kept us laughing. His boisterous laugh will be remembered forever. It is most comforting to know that he is riding the Highways of Heaven and keeping the path open so we can all be together again someday. He made friends easily, and will be missed by many as he was loved by all. Services will be held Friday May 16th at 5:30pm located at Owens Beach, Point Defiance Park in Tacoma.



Tribute Wall

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Al Deleev posted:

Hi Dale. Sorry I missed you when you came by at my parents house those many years ago. Life can get us so busy that we don't have time to catch up with old friends. I just remembered the night we were driving to Santa Cruz one evening when we were still in High School. We picked up the girl hitch-hiking, and while I was driving over the hill you two started having sex in the back seat of the 1960 Buick. Funnier than hell. Then the day you decided to steal the rag top off a TR3 parked next to my car for your car. You yanked it off threw it the back seat and yelled at me to go go go... only to find out later at the police station the owner was standing right next to you... OMFG!!! Wished I could have finished boot camp with our original platoon. I made in the next platoon. Long story there. I became a Drill Instructor later and figured out why I got dropped. Say high to John Glenn if you see him. Turns out we were both in the same squadron, him in Korea and me in Viet Nam. I promise to think of you from time to time. Till I see you take care... Seimper Fi...

December 10 at 7:38 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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