



Michael Anthony Howard

February 3, 1968 - April 8, 2023

Michael Anthony Howard, 55 of Louisville passed away Saturday, April 8th, 2023 at U of L Mary & Elizabeth Hospital.

He was born February 3, 1968 here in Louisville to his late parents Betty and John Howard. Michael was a U. S. Navy veteran and worked as a Broadband Electrical Tech. with Charter Communication Co.

Survivors include his wife, Robin (Bensing) Howard; seven children, Stephanie Frances Howard (Corey), Savannah Howard, Sierra Howard (Josh), Dakota Davis, Jake Davis (Melissa), Amanda Davis and Dan Davis (Alex); three grandchildren, Astraya, Bentlee and Ayden; three sisters, Jacqueline Skaggs, Deborah Phillips (Jerry) and Judith Cundiff (Michael); a brother, John Howard (Sandra).

Visitation will be 2:00 – 8:00 P.M. Wednesday with a funeral service at 9:00 A.M. Thursday at the Owen Funeral Home 5317 Dixie Hwy. Burial will be in the Kentucky Veterans Cemetery Central in Radcliff, KY.

Cemetery Details

Kentucky Veterans Cemetery Central

2501 N Dixie Blvd
Radcliff, KY 40160

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 12. 2:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Owen Funeral Homes - Dixie Highway
5317 Dixie Highway
Louisville, KY 40216
(502) 447-2600
<https://owenfuneralhome.com>

Service

APR 13. 9:00 AM (ET)

Owen Funeral Homes - Dixie Highway
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Louisville, KY 40216
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Tribute Wall



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Michael Anthony Howard.*



April 11, 2023 at 10:35 AM

 Judy Cundiff

“ *This is another memory that tells it all. Mikey was probably 4. Mom, Mikey and myself went shopping at JC Penneys in Southland Terrace Shopping Center. Little Mikey had to go number #2 like everytime we went anywhere. I was elected by Mom to stand by the mens door and wait on him while she was shopping. Here was in there for quite a while and I would yell in there to check on him every few minutes. He was singing most of the time he was in there so when he got quiet I should have known something bad was going to happen but there was no way to prepare for what happened next. He came out of the bathroom with his pants and underwear down around his ankles pulling a long stream of toilet paper behind him shouting to the top of his lungs "Mom come wipe my butt". There was absolutely no way to shut him up then or anytime. It was only a couple of minutes when here mom coming at a full sprint because she heard him all way across the store. I think she wiped his butt until he was in middle school (just kidding but he was very needy and he was the baby of the family). He was a special kid. Love You Little Brother*

Judy Cundiff - April 10, 2023 at 05:20 PM

 Judy
Cundiff

“ There are so many memories with my Little Brother that I could share all day. Everyone knows he has no filter and loves to joke around. What everyone may not know is that started at a very young age. Mikey, Mom, Dad any myself would go to Pizza Inn (which is where the new Farm Bureau building is on Dixie Highway, across from the courthouse twice a month on Friday. The best to my recollection is that Mikey was about 4 or 5. We always had the same waitress and she would pinch little Mikey's cheeks and tell him how cute he was. One Friday, business as usual the waitress came over to our table and like every time before she reach over the table to grab Mikey's cheeks but he intervened with his only little hello. The waitress had very large breast and when she bent over the table he grabbed her breast and and said "come in tokyo". Needless to say Mom and Dad could not get out of there fast enough. I don't believe we ever went back, with him anyway.

Judy Cundiff - April 10, 2023 at 04:39 PM