



Michael "Mike" Leo Hensel

May 23, 1970 - November 14, 2015

Hensel, Michael "Mike" Leo

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With a deep sense of sorrow and loss, our family announces the sudden passing of our son, brother and uncle, Michael "Mike" Leo Hensel on November 14, 2015 at the age of 45 years.

He is remembered with love by his mother Christine, father Leo (Margaret), brother Rick (Lydia) sister Diane (Shane), and nieces and nephews; Brytny, Matthew, Adam, Luke, Casandra and Jared.

A funeral for Michael will be held on Friday, November 20, 2015 at The Church of Abundant Life, 7676 Wagner Road NW, Edmonton at 1:00 pm with Pastor Eve Bassett officiating. There will be a viewing for one hour prior to the service. Interment will take place at South Haven Cemetery, 5004 Meridian Street, Edmonton at 3:00 pm.

Memorial donations in Michael's honour may be made to the Cross Cancer Institute.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

NOV **20**. 1:00 PM (MT)

Church of Abundant Life
7676 Wagner Road
Edmonton, AB

Tribute Wall

AR

“Mike was a amazing person, he was always there if you needed a shoulder to cry on or if you needed to vent. I only started at Argus in January this year so i didn't know Mike for a long time but he made a big impact in my life and was a great friend. I will miss our talks and our laughs. You will be missed by many my friend. I know you will be looking down on all of us.

Amy Reid - November 20, 2015 at 01:11 PM

AP

“Mike was a close friend of mine and excellent co-worker. I had the honor of knowing him for the past 5 years.

He always had a way to lighten up the mood, and tell a joke at the most appropriate/inappropriate time. He was witty, clever and always smiling.

We would often go to breakfast at The River Cree every Saturday Morning (he had dubbed us the Breakfast Club) it became a regular thing, talking about life and how many Omelettes I could eat in one sitting. If it wasn't breakfast, it was a bite to eat at Mucho Burrito.

He enjoyed his old school hip-hop and 90's music, when the 2000's music station came out on his Satellite Radio, you knew exactly what he was listening to.

When his Camaro was “finally road worthy” he took me for a ride, or as I'd like to call it, a “death ride” I held on to my seat belt with my dear life as he accelerated down the street in a 60 zone, which I'm pretty sure he was a tad bit over the speed limit. I think he got a kick out of the look on my face when he did exactly that.

If it wasn't Breakfast, Burritos, or Death Rides, there was the odd 20 dollars here and there at The River Cree Casino. It wasn't even about winning, he always made it entertaining to sit and try our chance at luck. Even if we lost, I still had a good time.

I will miss the guy a lot, something's are forever irreplaceable. The time spent with him was priceless and I'll cherish every moment.

Thank you.

-Alex Peechow

Alex Peechow - November 20, 2015 at 01:05 PM

“My name is Ray Bonneville, Mike hired me back in 2012 and a friendship was immediately formed.

Mike was a gentle giant, who had a kind soul and a heart as big as all outdoors. He always tried to make everyone around him better, whether it was giving advice, lending an ear or just hanging out on a Saturday morning enjoying brunch sharing stories of the week past.

Mike was hard on me at times, only explaining things once and expecting me to understand it right away, I didn't have the years of experience that he had, but I know he always wanted the best for me and for me to succeed, he would always say, it's easy peasy Ray.

Mike loved his mom, boy did he love his mom, and the near mention of her brought a smile to his face, always. I've had the pleasure of meeting her on a few occasions. He enjoyed spending time with her, whether it was driving her to her dr's appointments, driving her to church or just running around doing errands.

I remember this one time, she sent him out to go get bread, but not the bread that you're thinking, holy bread, communion bread. He calls me up and he can't find this bread anywhere, he's been to Safeway, Sobies and nobody could help him. Of course, after regaining my composure from laughing so hard, I pointed him in the right direction where he could buy this. Mike was always good for a laugh and never took anything too seriously.

Mikes generosity had no boundaries, whether it was picking up a freezer full of popsicles for everyone on hot summer days or bringing in breakfast from McDonald's for myself and who ever happened to be at work at that time. As we all know, Mike was a private person, and we all respected that, people he had worked with for many years didn't even know his birthday or age, not for the lack of trying though, but I learned this secret last year, but was sworn to secrecy, but that's what made Mike, Mike.

Many of you might not know this, but Mike had a love for 90's dance music. Anytime a song would come on the radio, he would pop out of his office and say "remember this one from Barry T's Ray"? Of course I would, but I could never remember the name of the song or who sang it and he would always laugh and give me that smirk.

The small group of us up here are just a small part of Mike's large Argus family.

Mikes presence will be dearly missed, always remembered, but never forgotten.

Mike was a great friend, co-worker, leader, supervisor and most of all, a mentor to many.

*Thank you
Ray Bonneville*

Ray - November 20, 2015 at 12:19 PM

AN

“*I'm sorry to hear about the loss of a beloved son, brother and uncle. We are thinking of the Hensel family during this difficult time. If there's anything we can do to help ease the pain of loss don't hesitate to ask.*

God Bless.

The Kalijarvi Family.

Angleins - November 20, 2015 at 07:26 AM

KD

“ I first met Mike while attending school at Abundant Life in 1983. He had a beautiful spirit & a great sense of humor. He was shy, understated but was more outgoing once you got to know him. I'll always remember his great smile. While I haven't seen Mike in recent years I'm sure those who've spent anytime at all with him would agree he left a great impression.



Keith Dottin - November 20, 2015 at 12:04 AM

EM

Agree!!

Eva Muschket - November 23, 2015 at 12:12 PM

FS

“ I first met Mike about four years before I was to retire from Argus Machine. He was to replace me and thus secure a smooth transition as the supervisor in the assembly Q A department. I was initially taken aback by his strong stature, inquisitive stare, keen intelligence and wry sense of humour.

It wasn't long before he had recorded boxes and boxes of documents onto a computer, making recall almost instantaneous, and simplifying my job immensely. As time passed, Mike's cleverness, compassion, and sense of humor became more and more obvious. He was an anticipated welcome at the start of each day, a warm and cooperative colleague throughout, and someone I am immensely proud to call my friend.

My heart felt sympathies go out to you his family for his unfair and untimely demise.

However, you have much to be very proud of and doubtless will have many memories of good times.

Sincerely,
Fred Syska

”

Fred Syska - November 19, 2015 at 08:02 PM

MD

“ I worked with Mike for two years,he became a great friend and a great boss,he had a wonderful sense of humor even when you where not sure if he was being serious he had that 'twinkle' in his eye. Always encouraging,kind and generous to his work colleagues it was an honor to be part of his life.
R.I.P. Mike.
Martin D.

Martin Davies - November 19, 2015 at 07:20 PM

AK

“ Diane, we are all deeply saddened by your loss and send you and your family our support and prayers.

- Your colleagues and friends at work (RP and MEP)

Angela Kerr - November 19, 2015 at 11:29 AM

KE

“ Mike was one of the most generous and kind people I had the pleasure of knowing. Always quick to lend a hand or offer to contribute in some way. I swear he would give you the shirt off his back if you didn't explicitly tell him not to, and even then he would find a way to give it to you anyways. He was always playing small pranks and doing little things to further an inside joke, or messing around with you to get a laugh or a smile. I can vividly remember a few years ago when he taped a mickey of vodka to a box of Tang and called it “a trailer park Christmas”, and then hid it at our desks. When we returned to find the surprise, there was Mike peeping through the doorway watching our reactions and laughing that infectious laugh everyone knows. We shared many jokes and laughs throughout the years, many of which brought us both to tears. I am grateful to have been able to call him my friend. He will be dearly missed, and always remembered.

Ken - November 19, 2015 at 10:10 AM

“Michael's laughter will ring through my memory for the rest of my life.....as will his sister's accompanying giggles.

I haven't seen Mike for a very long time. Life happened, and though I have seen Christine a few times over the years, I haven't had the pleasure of seeing Michael. This being said, the news of his passing has had a definite saddening effect on me.

I don't laugh easily. It's not that I feel no joy, I'm not particularly serious, but I don't easily find that laughter that comes from deep inside the Soul. Mike could find it.

Diane and I have been friends for most of my lifetime. When we were teens, we spent most of our time at each other's homes. As a result, our families became a big part of each other's lives. I knew that Mike was not just her little brother, but I knew they had become each other's cheerleader, confidante friend and protector. Mike and Diane were as close as any brother and sister I'd known.

On this particular day, their Mum was at work and we three were at the acreage house in Ellerslie. It was a beautiful sunny day, and rather warm. We were all sitting in the front room laughing talking and doing things that teens do, sunshine streaming through the large windows. Not to sound shallow, but I was wearing white pants, and a white t-shirt, a fact whose importance will soon become evident. I was lounging in the large arm chair waiting for my friend to get ready to go to town, She was putting on makeup sitting across the way on the couch, Mike perched on the floor listening to the chatter. Michael suddenly stands up and disappears out of the living room. Seconds later, Mike pops his head around the corner from the kitchen and asks me, so sweetly if I "want some juice?".

"What kind?" I ask

"Grape, I think." He replies

"Sure! Thank you! "

We can hear Mike fumbling around in kitchen drawers and

cupboards, running water and making a general racket. He then came back into the living room, proudly carrying a formal porcelain teacup and saucer. He' was carefully caring this grape juice teacup, as it precariously perched on its saucer, across the room towards me. There were cushions and other items scattered across the floor. Carefully focused on the cup, he has it under control until he's mere feet from me and my crisp white clothes. He has his arms extended with the silly little cup of grape juice proudly held in front of himself. With a look of "oh-no! ", he proceeds to convincingly trip and throws the thing in my lap! I think I jumped 10 ft in the air to avoid the grape stains that flashed through my mind! I was terrified and let out a yelp... and being a rather vain teenager at the time, I had nothing else to wear. My efforts were met with roars of laughter from Mike. He had deviously planned the entire thing. That pretty little cup was indeed devoid of contents....and I gather the look of horror on my face was rather amusing to this trickster. He laughed so hard, his body shook with it. He rolled on the floor in fits of laughter. After my initial shock had passed, I looked at my best friend and there she was giggling so hard she made no noise, and tears streamed down her cheeks. What else could I do? Laughing, I jumped up and made chase down the stairs to the outside. I will never forget that day, Mike. Thank you for that memory, your laughter and that priceless sense of humour.

Today, I will celebrate your life, your laughter and hang on to your memorable smile. God's Speed....enjoy your next adventure with that youthful exuberance you possessed as a child. You will be missed. With great love, admiration and sincere sadness,

Lovingly,

Candace McDonald (de facto sister)

Candace McDonald - November 18, 2015 at 11:35 AM

ME

“Mike had a respectful demeanor about him. Even though I didn't know him well, I certainly could tell he was a good soul at heart.

Melanie B.

Melanie - November 18, 2015 at 10:23 AM

LH

“I lost count at how many times Michael poke fun at my food choices and my cooking. He would always comment good thing I'm Hungry I would ask why with a silly grin he would reply It doesn't taste good, I would quickly said that's good there's more for me. Our conversation would end up with save the left over for my work lunch Lydia.

Michael would always try to stick his feet to try to trip me whenever I pass by, he never won for I would always notice that giant feet of his sticking out like a cold sore on your face.

No farewell words are spoken, no time to say goodbye, you were gone before we knew it Only God knows why.... Till we meet again my brother in law Michael.

lydia hensel - November 17, 2015 at 10:06 PM

TM

“Michael was a friend because of his mom and brother. We took him to school when he was in junior high with our children. He'd meet us daily and hop our big black van and make the final track to ALM. Christine, I'm so sorry for your loss. Rick and family, I'm so sorry for your loss and Diane, I'm so sorry for your loss. We all have lost a life worth loving and caring for. Mike was my nephew's friend and we all will miss his presence. I pray he will rest in peace. May the Holy Spirit comfort you all who loved and miss him. Our most sincere condolences.

Kent and Terry Macfarlane, Kimberly, Heather, Aaron and Christy.

Terry Macfarlane - November 17, 2015 at 09:03 PM



“Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Michael "Mike" Leo Hensel.



November 17, 2015 at 08:46 PM

TE

“Mike was a good guy to work with, he had quite the sense of humour. Loved old school music but not as much as his camaro. He would have a big smile whenever I would ask him about it. Us girls in the shop would find chocolate at our work stations and we would know that Mike had quietly left them there. He was a big marshmallow. Him and I had a little thing about homemade popcorn balls, which he would always tease me about bringing him some for doing inspections for me, making them now won't be the same. He will be deeply missed. My condolences to all the family, you all will be in my prayers.

Teri

Teri E - November 17, 2015 at 08:09 PM

DA

“I have worked with Mike the past 10 years. No matter the situation he always had a comment that made you smile. He was never mean spirited but knew when a smart ass crack was required!! A man with a sense of humour who cared for the people he worked with. If you ever needed anything, all you had to do was ask and he was there to help.
A love of all things car related. I remember talking to him about his new project, his Camaro. Oh man did he hate the grief that car gave him, but the next day he was back under the hood. determined, kind and generous. That is how I will remember him.
RIP my friend...

Darrel

Darrel - November 17, 2015 at 07:52 PM



“Mike was a great guy at work... I was always asking him his birthday but he would never tell me I would guess and he would just say ohhh Jen and there was always the Music the old school music we would listen to. He will be missed a lot and Work will not be the same without him ... Jennifer A



Jennifer Allen - November 17, 2015 at 06:56 PM

EM

I tried to get his birthday in school for how many years and he wouldn't give it to me either! That was Mike! 😞

Eva Muschket - November 17, 2015 at 07:32 PM

JO

“I remember the day Mike had accepted his job with Argus. He thought that his previous employer was going to be extremely upset. I asked Mike on his first day of work how it went when he gave notice and he said it went as expected. I asked if he was concerned at all and he said, "Just look at me. I think I can take him". With that I knew that Mike would bring a sense of humor to work that many would appreciate as I did. He will be missed not only for his humor but for his gentleness as well.

John

John - November 17, 2015 at 05:09 PM

DE

“ I only worked with Mike for 2.5 years and not in the shop so it was slow getting to know him. I'd most often see him in the lunch room getting his coffee, occasionally putting out chocolates for his co-workers. Mike was quiet but could surprise you with a dry sense of humour. Mike and I really got to know each other over the last couple of months as he went through doctor appointments. We talked about so many things in such a short period of time and I feel blessed to have gotten to know him better. I just wish we had more time to talk. Such a private man but so deeply caring and emotional. I told Mike I would be praying for him and I now will be praying for the family. Mike has earned his angel wings.



Desiree

Desiree - November 17, 2015 at 04:49 PM

MI

“ Mike was a pleasure to work with. He was a very quiet and kind man. I saw him most when he wanted money..lol. No, he often made staff purchases out of his own pocket so he would peek his head in my office and quietly say "hello" to see if it was a good time to get reimbursed. His calm and gentle demeanor will be missed. My hear felt condolence's go out to you the family and may he rest in peace.

Michelle

Michelle - November 17, 2015 at 03:04 PM

PL

“Mike you will be missed. We spent a lot of good times together at work and measured a lot of products together but nothing will compare to the laughs and chuckles we shared behind the shop during break times. May you rest in peace my friend.
Perry L

Perry Lear - November 17, 2015 at 02:58 PM

TM

“Mike and I shared a very special rapport, he always knew exactly what to say to me and I usually ended up laughing even when he was telling me I was being unreasonable. I already miss him terribly.
Tami Mathias

Tami Mathias - November 17, 2015 at 02:32 PM

CA

“Mike's humor was second to none. I remember cleaning up in the restroom and Mike was drying his hands. As I finished up another co-worker was there also drying his hands. Mike grabbed one sheet and the co-worker grabbed about 5 sheets. Mike being his usual observant self piped up and said: "How do your hands get any wetter than mine?" referring to his wastefulness. I laughed pretty hard at that one and still remember it clearly. I hope I never forget that wonderful example of his humor and I will never forget you Mike. Thanks for the memories. Rest in piece my friend. - Cam.

Cam - November 17, 2015 at 02:13 PM

JU

“Goodnight Mike x you will be missed by all your Argus Family. R.I.P.
Julie x

Julie - November 17, 2015 at 02:04 PM