



Terence Martin Wolf

October 10, 1954 - May 22, 2023

Terence “Terry” Martin Wolf, 68, of Mint Hill, died Monday, May 22, 2023, at the Novant Medical Center in Mint Hill.

Terry was born in Reading, Pennsylvania, on October 10, 1954, the son of Byron and Sylvia Schofer Wolf. He grew up in Emmaus and went on to attend and graduate as a Penn State Nittany Lion with a degree in geology.

Terry went on to answer his country’s call to service and enlisted in the United States Army in 1974. In his time in service, he earned medals for National Defense and Army Commendation while also earning the Parachute Badge and Expert M-16 Rifle Badge. He was subsequently honorably discharged as a Sergeant in 1978.

Terry met the love of his life in Ms. Sue Wright. Most in the Mint Hill area know Terry as the crackshot delivery driver for his wife’s business, Abby Rose Florist, which began in 1998.

To know Terry was to realize that under a rather quiet veneer dwelled a man of great intelligence, a quick wit and an amazing capacity for love.

He will be missed greatly by all who knew him.

Terry's family has given their friends and family at Lowe-Neddo Funeral Home the privilege of caring for him and for them. At this time as Terry requested, no formal services are planned.

A thank you letter to my "Dad"...

33 years ago you walked into my life. I didn't want another Father, I had one. Even though my biological father wasn't a "dad", I didn't want some man to just step in. From the get go, you were my friend. A playmate. A tutor. And an ear I could unload on.

It wasn't long before you slide into the "dad" roll. Treating me like I shared your DNA. Being more of a Father than my biological one. You taught me how to drive, we had water ballon fights, listened to Alternative Rock music together. You also paid for my braces and college too. You helped me through Algebra, Geometry and Trigonometry. You stayed up many nights with me talking about History, politics or whatever "adult" subject I wanted to talk about. You have no clue how much that meant to a teenage girl, having a Father figure treat you like your opinion mattered. And greatly encouraged me to think for myself.

Over the last 33 years, you've always been dependable. If I needed you, you were there. No questions asked. A true "ride or die" person. You were a man who didn't say "I love you" but I knew. I knew by the little thoughtful things you did like always keeping Sierra Mist in the fridge because you knew it was my favorite. Or bringing Jake home a large Slim Jim or giving him a shark's tooth every time you saw him. Only a "Dad" who truly loved his daughter would take her drawing and have it made as a tattoo.

Yesterday I watched your body shut down. Physically not the strong man

you've always been. But I saw courage and internal strength as you fought so bravely. I saw you resign to the fact you'd be leaving us. It was an honor and a blessing to be by your side. Holding your hand. Trying to bring comfort. It was so hard to say "goodbye" but I'm finding comfort in knowing you were at peace and died on your own terms.

I'll miss our "texting and meme wars", Our endless puns. Your awful "reindeer of death" drawings. Your crooked smile. The way you giggle and turn red because you didn't want to laugh at my joke but couldn't keep it in. I'll miss your stubbornness. I'll miss seeing you in the yard raking or picking up sticks. I'll miss your pattering around and your dramatic gestures. I'll miss driving past you, waving at you as you were oblivious that I was driving by. I'll miss waking up to your texts about politics, sports and the Middle East. Damn it, I just miss everything about you.

So to the quirky, complicated Man with a giant brain who walked to his own drum beat that is out of tune with the rest of the world. To the man who had to swim upstream against the current his whole life, I see you! I love you! I cherish you. I understand you. I thank you for being a good Man with a kind heart. Thank you for being there for me for the past 33 years. Thank you for being my "Dad". We'll be ok. There's a large presence missing in our world. But your tiny but mighty family will carry each other though. Loving and supporting each other. Sharing our memories of you! You'll live on with us and in our hearts. Love you Terence Martin Wolf!

Tribute Wall



“ *Terence Martin Wolf*

October 05, 2023 at 07:26 AM



“ *I remember when I picked up my mother's day flowers for my church Terence and I were chatting about how he was married to the best woman of his life for 23 years .I am so sorry for your loss and God hold this family tight in your grace.*

Bonnie Hovey - May 27, 2023 at 10:33 PM