



David Joseph Craig

September 29, 1959 - March 16, 2026

David Joseph Craig, age 66, of Drummond Island, Michigan, died unexpectedly on Monday, March 16, 2026, at Mackinac Straits Hospital in St. Ignace, Michigan. He was born on September 29, 1959, in Warren, Michigan, to Albert and Mary Anne (Ploszczynski).

Dave was always willing to lend a helping hand and took great pride in caring for his family. He generously donated stuffed animals to the Sault Ste. Marie Police Department to comfort children in need. Known for his sense of humor, he loved playing jokes and making everyone around him laugh.

Dave enjoyed riding motorcycles, listening to music, and spending time on the golf course. Dave was also an avid bowler and proudly held a high score that remained unbeaten.

Dave was a member of the Forgotten Eagles for a short period of time and participated in the bowling league on Drummond Island.

Dave is survived by his wife, Michelle (Swatski) Craig of Drummond Island; son, Davey L. Craig of Drummond Island; grandson, EJ Boutilier; sister, Tina; and stepsister, Marie.

Dave was preceded in death by his daughter, Tori Boutilier; and parents,

Albert and Mary Anne.

A visitation and funeral service will be held in late May or early June at Lighthouse Christian Church, 29898 E. Pine St., Drummond, MI 49726, with the date and time to be announced.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to support Michelle Craig and may be deposited at DeTour Drummond Credit Union.

Family Life Funeral Homes – Pickford assisted the family with arrangements. Condolences may be given to the family at www.familylifefh.com.

Tribute Wall

EO

“ One of the first friends I made when I moved to Port Huron, MI, via a Kmart transfer. I thought his name was "Petey," since a very loud stock clerk kept calling him that. I was surprised to learn his name was really Dave, and the nickname was "Speedy," not "Petey." Lots of fun memories with him, Lou and Steve, when they helped me move to Kenton, Ohio in 1980, using a Uhaul trailer.....

We "invaded" the sleepy town of Ada, to celebrate our successful moving day, since the town of Kenton was dry and we found an open college bar there (Ohio Northern.)

I helped them move to their first apartment the following spring. I still have this vivid memory, of Dave, Lou and Steve, moving mattress in the back of Dave's red pick up truck. The truck wouldn't start, so they had to "jump" it back then, ie, shoving said truck around the parking lot until the starter kicked in. I was watching as the three of them ran around the parking lot, shoving the truck with the mattresses tilting back and forth. The salesman watching the whole thing unfold, asked if they had a script for that. It was comical...watching the mattresses swaying in the back, while they pushed. then the truck started and then I recall them chasing the truck, trying to get into it!

I will think of you...godspeed, Dave....

Elaine Ohm

Elaine Ohm - March 22 at 07:54 AM

MC

Love this!

Marie Craig - April 22 at 02:45 PM

“Wow. What a shock! A bolt of lightning, to be sure.

Dave was my friend for nearly 50 years. Due to distance, I wasn't as close to him as I once was - my loss, as he was a great pal for a long time...

Pretty early on, I realized he never did anything - ANYTHING - slowly, so I nicknamed him "Speedy", which stuck. He also never did anything halfway. If he was in, he was ALL in.

Like the time we went on vacation in his old red Chevy truck, and drove to Ogden, Kansas to visit his sister. Why did we go? Who knows? But once Dave decided to do it, he did it. I'm not sure Tina even knew we were coming,

Or the time we joined our buddy, Steve, and drove to Lexington, Kentucky, to visit our friend Elaine for a week. And I know for a fact we didn't tell her we were coming. (Knock, knock, at 2AM..."Who's there?" "I'll give you 3 guesses...")

Dave, Steve, and I became roommates. We shared a house one summer, which became pretty infamous in the neighborhood.

Then we rented the upstairs of another house. The bedrooms were wildly different sizes. Dave had the smallest, more like a large closet, really, so he paid the least rent.

There were the Sunday evening softball games. A 10-man team, with just 3 outfielders. Basketball games in Palmer Park.

Eventually, he moved to Drummond and started a family. I only saw him a few times after that, but he never changed a bit. Dave was the kind of guy who would give you the shirt off your back without any complaints whatsoever, and was one of the best friends I ever had.

"Speedy" was my compadre, gone WAY too soon. My sympathies to

his family.

- Lou Hudson

Lou Hudson - March 21 at 10:46 PM

MC

Love this!

Marie Craig - April 22 at 02:45 PM

M&

“ *So very sorry to learn of Daveys passing
Always liked running into him at the store or
golf course as he always had a smile and a
kind greeting Davey will be missed by many
RIP*



M&D - March 21 at 10:21 AM