



## Dean R. Phelps

April 25, 1931 - June 3, 2020

Dean R. Phelps, 89, of Waldorf, Maryland, formerly of Moreno Valley, California, passed away on June 3, 2020 at his home.

Born on April 25, 1931 in Montpelier, Idaho, he was the son of the late Clyde M. Phelps and Lillian Phelps. Dean served in the U. S. Air Force for over 30 years before retiring as a Chief Master Sergeant. He later worked for Northrup Gruman as a Weapons Instructor for 10 years. Dean was one of the Founding Members of the Moreno Valley CA Elks Lodge and has been a member for over 35 years.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his daughter Heidi A. Phelps; siblings Gay Dimick and Kyle Phelps.

Dean is survived by his wife Fawn W. Phelps; daughter Vicki L. Dunn and her husband Thomas P. Dunn; five grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

Service and interment will be held at Arlington National Cemetery at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Dementia Society of America - PO Box 600 - Doylestown, PA 18901.



# Tribute Wall



“ *Dean R. Phelps*

October 08, 2023 at 10:45 PM



“ *Dean R. Phelps*

October 04, 2023 at 03:12 PM



“ *Oct 4th 2014, I attended a Nationals vs Giants playoffs baseball game with Grandpa Phelps. The game went 18 innings an we were all cold and tired. He was a lot of fun to hang out with and a real trooper. I will never forget that fun night with him. God bless and RIP grandpa.*

*Ciro*

**ciro minopoli** - June 11, 2020 at 07:13 PM

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“ There's so many to share!! from the first day, I was greeted with open arms, and shortly after I was his & mom's, adopted daughter!! I've been honored to be in thier life for many years at least 40, the one memory that stands out the most was when Mom couldn't go to an Elks Lodge Gathering, and he asked me to be his date to represent mom and the Phelps family! It was my honor and privilege to do so.. I was just greatful he didn't bring that darn cow bell..lol Dad nicknamed me Little Sweet Pea, as Heidi's name was sweet pea..( so he said I could be a sweet pea to) I've never felt anything other then love, caring, understanding, and strength..from dad ,as they say they broke the mold with him ..rest in peace daddy and every time I hear a cow bell I will think of you...!

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**Dianna** - June 11, 2020 at 05:44 AM