



Michael Jeffrey Kinsman

May 28, 1955 - May 31, 2020

Kinsman, Michael J. Age 65, May 31, 2020. Loving brother of John (Patricia) Kinsman. Dear uncle of John (Zannoah) Kinsman and Elizabeth (Nathan) Wituk. Great-uncle of Dylan, Jesse and Will Wituk and John, Zola and Liberty Kinsman. Memorial Mass 11 am, Saturday, August 15, 2020 at St. Colette's Catholic Church 17800 Newburgh Road, Livonia with visitation 10:30 am until time of mass. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be directed to a charity of your choice in Jeff's memory. Expressions of sympathy to www.obriensullivanfuneralhome.com

Cemetery

Holy Sepulchre Cemetery

25800 W 10 Mile Rd

Southfield, MI,

Events

AUG

15

Memorial Mass

11:00AM

St. Colette Catholic Church

17600 Newburgh Road, Livonia, MI, US, 48152

Comments



“ The Michael Jeffrey Kinsman that I know grew up at the end of our street, Garvett Ave, on Clement Circle. Our whole family knew him at this time, but not well, because after all he was 1 year ahead of me at St. Robert Bellarmine grade school, so much older or so it seemed to us kids at the time. It was at Bishop Borgess HS that we bonded along with Anne, Jon, Sally, Mark, Kris, Erik, Clare, Fitzzy, and a host of other classmates from several grade levels. High school was fun, and of course dramatic, hanging out in the commons, parties, plays, parties, graduation with of course parties, family events, birthdays, and on and on. Eventually we all went separate ways, and for some reason for our classes that meant really separate. I went far away to MI Tech and others went to UM, UWM, Eastern, and of course Mike went to MSU. But we kept in touch with a letter once in awhile - remember those, with a stamp? - and always catching up at holidays, usually at one of Mike's favorite haunts with live music. Mike would also visit our home on Garvett at the holidays, showing up year after year like clockwork on Thanksgiving and Christmas evening for a piece of our late (2019) Mom's apple pie. But over the years this dwindled, for me as I then had my own family and kids. But I would still get hold of my buddy, sometimes thru contact with Mike's parents who were on Clement Circle for a long time, and then out in the Novi area. Mike, or Jeff as we later called him, landed a good job at Ford where he worked for many years until his retirement; I seem to recall that he got one of those nice retirement packages, good for him. We lost touch after some time, and he did not go to my parents house for holiday treats for quite awhile, and after his parents were gone I was not able to contact Jeff. A number of us tried to find him for our Borgess 1975 40th class reunion, but no luck. We received the obit notice from my nephew's (in KC) dad who still lives in MI, that was a stroke of luck. Though we lost touch, I learned and appreciated a lot from my buddy Mike about friendship, buddies, struggles, perseverance, our shared Catholic faith from St. Roberts days, family, and more friends. So to "Kins" I look forward to seeing you at that great school commons in Heaven, you deserve a spot with God and family and friends, and I look forward to joining you someday!

Larry Henderson - August 13, 2020 at 07:17 AM