



Fred D. Jacklin

June 18, 1943 - August 3, 2009

Jacklin, Fred 66, of Shelby Township, passed away on August 3, 2009 at Mount Clemens Regional Hospital. He was born on June 18, 1943 in Utica. He was the loving brother of Pat Herb Howcroft, ArleneMax Henry, Joan Binkowski, Freda Joe Zanger. Dear brother-in-law of Phoebe Jacklin and Dorothy Jacklin. Proud uncle of many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents Harry and Martha, brothers, HarryShirley, Norman, Ronald, and Robert. Fred enjoyed watching wrestling, kickboxing and Nascar. He loved cars, the Woodward Dream Cruise, taking long rides, and collecting models. He also loved his family very much including his dog Buddy. Visitation will be held Wednesday & Thursday from 2:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m. at the Wm Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 8459 Hall Rd. 3 Blocks E. of Van Dyke, Utica. Funeral services will be held on Friday 11:00 a.m. at the funeral home. Burial will take place in the Utica Cemetery. Memorials are suggested to the wishes of the family. Online condolences can be given at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com.

Tribute Wall

DB

“ Hi Fred, Happy Birthday June 18th to you! Mine was just about three and a half weeks ago. I was just out, I ran to the store and then drove around for a while like we used to. Dad and I were out at your house last weekend. We saw your family and visited for a while. I looked in your room for a bit, I like to do that when we come over. The Fourth of July is coming up in a few weeks, I remember all the good times we had then. Everyone sure misses you. Take care my old friend, I'll write you again some time.

Dave Burak - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ Hi Fred, We all miss you already. The last couple of days have been rough on all of us. A lot of people said nice things and nice rememberences about you. Thanks for making me a part of your life over the last 15 years or so. I was out for a little while, had to work out, then I went cruising for a bit like we used to. Guess what I saw? A car like my Mercury Marauder, someone is selling it. Last night Dad and I went to Big Boys and ate, I remember how you always would ask what we had there and I know it was one of your favorite restaurants. I'll be thinking about you when I am doing quite a bit of things and when I am going to places. I guess we'll all meet again some day somewhere. I got to head to bed now, it's a little after 2:00 a.m., when we used to stay out late. Goodbye for now, I'll write you some more again some day.

Dave Burak - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM