



John Joseph Mance

March 8, 1912 - February 4, 2011

Mance, John J. Age 98. February 4, 2011.

Beloved husband of the late Velma M. Dear father of James J. Visitation Thursday 3 p.m. until time of service 6 p.m. at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 705 W 11 Mile Rd. 4 blks. E of Woodward, Royal Oak. Memorials to the Royal Oak Animal Shelter or donor's choice of charity appreciated. Share your memories at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com.

Tribute Wall

GT

“ I used to go over the Mance's house all the time when I was little. John was very quiet and liked to smoke his pipe. He used to accompany Jim and myself on just about every Boy Scout outdoor event, and he was a strong, vigorous hiker. I know he worked for GM and he was a tremendous engineer. He sure was devoted to his wife Velma and they were married for at least 70 years. Jim was their only son and I knew him mostly from about age 11 through high school. I did see all of the Mance's together at their house in 2007 and we spent some time together with Jim Karshner.
Sincerely, Greg Turner

Gregory Turner - July 28, 2018 at 03:24 PM

ML

“ Jim, I'm sorry to hear about your father's death. He was always a class person to talk with. I wish you the very best in this tough time.
- Michael Longe

Michael Longe - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AA

“ Jim, I remember seeing you and your parents at my Aunt Laura and Uncle Joe's home for family gatherings. Your Dad talked to everyone there but he also had a knack for making us kids laugh. Then, depending on WHAT he had said, your Mom would say: "JOHNNNNNY! Good memories! Our condolences to you. Ann Marie

Ann Marie Duprey Ahlman - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JK

“ Jim: I am sorry to hear of your Dad's passing. I know it will be hard for you, but please know that he is better off now. You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Jan Kobert - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RU

“ Jim, Sorry to hear about your dad. We have great memories of living 28 years near you and your folks in Huntington Woods. One of my favorite John Mance stories is the night we stopped by to tell the Mance family the sad news that their neighbor had passed away. It was about 10pm when we knocked on the door. John was in his robe, doing pushups on the living room floor. He was the "Jack Lalane" of Huntington Woods -- physically fit and spry into his nineties. I also fondly remember how Velma and John liked to dance, and how they put much younger couples to shame by their grace on the dance floor and obvious affection for each other. They are together now, but they will be missed here. With sympathy, Bert

Roberta Urbani - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM