



Michael Gerald Kinney

August 13, 1933 - April 25, 2012

KINNEY, Michael G. age 78, died April 25 2012 in Sterling Heights. Beloved husband of Kathleen M. Kinney. Dear father of Michael R. Gwen Kinney and the late Matthew R. Kinney. Loving grandfather of Mary Kinney, Madalynn Kinney, and Jonathan Cuncich. Brother of John Martha Kinney. Family will receive friends Thursday 5:00pm to 9:00pm and Friday Noon to 9:00pm at the Wm. Sullivan & Son Funeral Home, 8459 Hall Road 3 blks east of VanDyke Utica. Saturday in state at 8:30am until time of funeral mass at 9:00am at St. Ephrem Catholic Church, 38900 Dodge Park, Sterling Heights. Interment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Southfield. Please share a memory with the family at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com My hero, Dad, Father, God, Friend, role model had a choice and wanted kids, my dad and mom adopted Matthew and I. He never spanked or hit us, we would just argue it out. He did not believe in violence. He was a leader in the Boy Scouts, Airforce, Family Protector, Life coach. He will live on through his grandchildren, Mary, Madalynn & Johnny and all of you that his love touched. He was big and bad but gentle. He was a loving, tender and caring husband, father and grandfather. He knew Presidents, and was honored by the Queen of England for his service. He served his country with dignity, honor and courage in spite of fear of war. The best parts of him are part of us. For all you that were touched by his love He was a lover of women but only ever married one, and they have spent 60 years together. "Wadda you know" was a greeting he often gave to people he knew. He taught us to methodically listen to the words you used. Robert

DeNiro "Meet the Fockers", Human Lie Detector. My hero didn't have to hold your waist, he just looked at you. You can accomplish anything you choose, but choose wisely. He possessed many great skills. He taught us to forgive & forget, never hold a grudge, otherwise it will haunt you the rest of your life. It was o.k. to disagree, but to dwell on it the issue only becomes moot. He was always direct and straight to the point, if you asked his opinion he told it like it was whether you liked it or not and he always right.

When I was in kindergarten, my hero came home from the Vietnam War at Christmas time and showed up in my classroom, I said, "What are you doing here?" He said "I missed you" and he picked me up hugging and kissing me. Letters, cassettes and tapes was what we got a couple of times a week, when it was delayed "I clearly remember the sound of mortars going off in the background. He was scared because his voice would change and say "I love you all" ending the tape. He was rewarded the Bronze Star with oak leaf clusters for his meritorious service. He saved a fellow soldier who was burning and on fire from a phosphorus grenade. He was wounded himself on a different day and received the Purple Heart. The Vietnam War did affect him, PTSD surely played a part in his life but he would never show it, or admit it. To him it was just part of the job. It was winter and in Scout camp I was scared and he let me sleep by him. Recently he reminded me by asking 'so how did you like a hard cold floor?' "No problem" I said, I'm a father I did just what you had taught me. He said "that's the correct answer, I'm proud of you."

Don't grieve my son, remember what I taught you. Keep your mouth shut, and listen, speak with the facts.

Tribute Wall

KA

“ Well my darling, it's been 2 weeks since I had to say goodbye. It hurts but I know you are healthier and happier now. Give our Matt a hug & kiss for me. Don't you guys try to tell God how things should be. Okay? I hope I'm handling things the way you would. A last nag - why didn't you let me call Dr Dimson or were you just tired of it all? I miss you honey and I'll keep talking to you everyday. Until we're together again, all my love and devotion. Mick has been a great help and really supportive. Don't worry honey, I'll be okay but lonely for you. Yours always

Kathe - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

KA

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Kathe - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DR

“ Dear Kinney family, We are very sorry to hear about your loss. Please know that you will be in our thoughts and prayers. If you need someone to talk to, please call. We will be thinking of you and the rest of your family. Much love, Ryba family

Derek Ryba - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ People have been saying the toughest things about u and I try so hard not to cry. I know i cant be mad at God for taking u away but he took u and Matt that is way to much for me!!; When i came home from school on the day i wanted to call my BFFFLToir but i couldn't. So i rode my bike to brads park where he died i went under a tree where i scraped my face and started to sing" God took my BFFMatt and my hero which is u. When i was riding my bike back home i kept on almost falling off so many times at least 10! I thought papa is trying to say STOP CRYING AND THINKING ABOUT ME AND THINK ABOUT RIDING SO U DON'T FALL OFF!! It is so hard that Madalynn cant really remember Matt i hope she can remember u!!! I CANT WAIT TO MEET AGAIN TO SEE U AND MATT REMEMBER OUR LOVE WILL NEVER END

Angel Girl Mary - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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Angel Girl Mary - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PC

“ Mike...or "Mr. Mike" as my kids used to call him. My neighbor for 35 years...he will truly be missed. Always there for me when I needed some good advice. Rest in peace Mike, you and Matt are together once again in heaven with the Lord.

Patti Castonguay - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

DD

“ Do you remember me? I was Mickey and Matt's kindergarten teacher. I was so sorry to hear about Matt's death and now Mike's. My friend and I used to see him in McDonalds most mornings before school started. My thoughts and prayers are with all of you.

Dolores Dyer-Hurdon - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PG

“ Our neighbor, our friend who will be dearly missed for his crusty outside and his gentile loving inside. In tribute to someone so dear I have not the words but defer to those of another more befitting Mike and his life. High Flight Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings; Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth of sun-split clouds, — and done a hundred things You have not dreamed of — wheeled and soared and swung High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there, I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung My eager craft through footless halls of air. . . . Up, up the long, delirious burning blue I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace Where never lark, or ever eagle flew — And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod The high untrespassed sanctity of space, Put out my hand, and touched the face of God. — John Gillespie Magee, Jr Rest in peace my friend until we meet and talk again on the Lord front porch.

Phil & Pat Godlewski - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SS

“ Kathy and family, Mike was such a funny character to work with. I enjoyed when he came into the Veteran Services's office. He always had something funny and thought provoking to say. He made me laugh. I will miss our conversations. I pray that you will look to God for your eternal comfort during this and all other times. HE is the GREAT COMFORTER and our salvation. We do not know why HE takes people or for what purpose but we have to try to find a place in our hearts where we give it over to HIM because HE is our Father and knows best. If you need anything, please don't hesitate to contact me. I will be praying that God will hold you close and bring supernatural comfort to you.

Sharon Stahl - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RS

“ may God love and peace be with the family. Mike was a cherished friend and will be greatly missed.

Roger and Linda Smith - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM

TP

“ HUGS AND LOVE FOR ALL OF YOU!

TINA PAULUS - March 25, 2015 at 12:00 AM