



Richard "Dick" Jones

April 2, 1938 - December 23, 2017

Jones, Richard "Dick". Age 79. December 23, 2017.

Beloved husband of the late Betty. Loving father of Carrie Jones and Juliet (Marc) Sasinski. Proud grandfather of Delaney Sasinski. He will be missed by Nelson The Dog. Also survived by his friend, Susan Wartell. Mr. Jones received his undergraduate degree at General Motors Institute (now Kettering University) and went on to complete his Masters at the University of Michigan. He retired from General Motors after 42 years of employment as a design engineer. A former resident of Fenton (1972-2011), he currently resided in Bingham Farms. Dick enjoyed traveling worldwide, visiting every continent except Antarctica. He was a car enthusiast, well known for his sense of humor, and for being a connoisseur of donuts, and had a discerning interest in bargain shopping! One of his favorite motto's was: "In God we trust, everyone else bring data!"

There will be a Celebration of Life on Saturday, January 13, 2018 at the Fenton Community Center, 150 S. Leroy Street, Fenton 48430. There will be a memorial service at 11:30 am and an open house, including lunch, from 12:30 pm until 3:00 pm.

Memorial contributions may be made in his memory to Kettering University. Share your memories at www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN 13. 11:30 AM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Fenton Community Center
150 S. Leroy Street
Fenton, MI 48430

Tribute Wall

DO

“ We had many fun times with Betty & Dick when we lived on the lake. From the cruises we went on to the Christmas Tree Inspections it was a joy to be with them. When we moved we still continued Christmas Tree Inspection in our new neighborhood. Dick would often come and his pithy comments would be humbling to those who thought they had the "BEST" Christmas tree in the universe. We'll miss ya, Dick.

Patti & Dennis Owocki

Dennis Owocki - January 11, 2018 at 10:27 AM

MW

“ Dick was my boss at GM, approx. 1988-1992 (?) I was in my late 20's. I have so many good memories of working for/with Dick.

I remember he taught us to THINK. He told us never to come to his office with a work problem, if we didn't also bring a recommendation about how to solve it. I think his exact words were, "Don't just come in here and put a turd on my desk!"

He also taught us to consider our audience, and the point we were trying to make, when putting a presentation together (on flimsies, remember those?).

And back then, he had a glass-front office with a door that closed. If he needed "to talk to us" we had to sit in there, with the door shut, and Dick smoking like a chimney. Ugh.

He was an awesome man.

Maribeth

Maribeth Wright - January 09, 2018 at 01:27 PM

MF

“ Dear Carrie and Juliet, Since learning about your father's death upon my return from Christmas week with Ellen and her family, I've been remembering all the good times I had with both your Mom and Dad when they were an important life of my life in Fenton. Many delicious dinners, fun parties, a couple of family trips. I still use recipies from your "good cook" Mom and remember bursting into tears in the frozen food aisle at VG,s when I ran into you Mom and she told me she was pregnant again with Juliet (after having had a miscarriage, I think.) Your Dad gave me my first (and last) ride on a motorcycle down to the end of Island View Dr. and back. I especially loved seeing the picture of Dick enjoying his granddaughter. My Dad died while I was pregnant with Ellen. So, happy memories are bouncing around my mind as I think about both your parents and I look forward to seeing you both on the 13th.

With loving sympathy,

Mary Foley

P.S. I noted that you, Julie, added back the "t" to your name, at least sometimes. Early on, I wondered if/hoped you'd do that some day, as I love that name. And, in order to even things up, I'll mention that the name "Carrie" is also among my favorites.

Mary Foley - January 01, 2018 at 08:41 AM