



Jack Dean Hine

January 3, 1927 - November 5, 2012

Jack Dean Hine, 85, of Charlotte, died Monday, November 5, 2012. Jack was born January 3, 1927, in Eaton Rapids, the son of Oliver Hiney and Ethel (Eller) Hine. He served in the U.S. Army during WWII before returning home to a career as a mechanic. He worked with his father for a short time before joining Davis and Sons Pontiac for 20 years. Jack completed his High School education in 1979 during his time working with the State Police. Many will remember his passion and knowledge of automobiles, especially as a member of the Capital City Car Club. Jack is survived by his son Richard (Jenny) Elcoate and daughter Deborah (Charles) Lea; 4 grandchildren; 8 great-grandchildren; and his sister Elaine Lenon. He is predeceased by his wife of 62 years, Joan, his parents and his infant brother Richard. Visitation will be from 6:00-8:00 PM on Wednesday, November 7, 2012 at Pray Funeral Home, Charlotte. Interment will take place in Maple Hill Cemetery. Memorial Contributions may be made to Eaton Community Palliative Care. Arrangements by Pray Funeral Home, Charlotte. Online condolences may be sent to the family at www.prayfuneral.com <http://www.prayfuneral.com>.

Tribute Wall

CH

“ So sorry to hear of Jack's passing.He and I are cousins (his father and my father were brothers). He will be missed. I'm sorry that I didn't know him as well as some of my other cousins. Jack's 20 years older than me. From the Hines family: Larry, Christine, Vicki, and Neil

Christine Hines - November 12, 2012 at 09:04 PM

AJ

“ I remember Jack from back in the late 60's around the MSP HDQT garage. What a great attitude so I enjoyed spending a few minutes with him when I passed through his area. My condolences. ARJ

Arnold R. Johnson - November 08, 2012 at 07:22 PM

LC

“ Debbie and Family...so sorry for your loss. I thought your mom and dad were such classy people. Thoughts are with you.

Laura Cooper - November 07, 2012 at 11:09 PM

BM

“ I am sorry ohe passing of Jack. He and Joan both were great friends of ours through Capitol City Old Car Club. We had many good, fun times with them. My thoughts are with all of you his time.

Barb Main - November 07, 2012 at 10:42 PM



“ *My grandpa was the most kind and patient man. He let us 4 grandkids set up large boxes in the basement to make tunnels and hiding places and scream and laugh to our delight. My husband had many chances to bond with him talking about one of their mutual favorite subjects, cars. My favorite memories are of my grandpa letting me comb his hair when there wasn't much left when I was about 5 years old. He took me for rides in the old Chevy convertible and didn't scold me when I opened the door into the John Deer tractor and left a sizable dent. He laughed two days ago when I showed him a picture of me when I was 6 in my dance costume. Most recently I snuggled up in bed with him on his last day of life and massaged his aching legs and feet. I loved my grandpa with all my heart and will miss him more than I loved him. Until the end he kept his sense of humor. I asked him if he would come get me when it's "my time" and he smiled and said, "I'll try". Love you grandpa!*

November 07, 2012 at 01:56 PM



“ *we didn't want to lose you, too, dear Jack. So sorry to see you go. true love is eternal, and Joan is once again with the love of her life*

karla - November 07, 2012 at 11:26 AM