



James Edward Hicks

February 1, 1943 - September 23, 2009

James E. Hicks, 66, of Greenwood Township, passed away unexpectedly, Wednesday, September 23, 2009 at Port Huron Hospital.

He was born Monday, February 1, 1943, in Watauga County, North Carolina, the son of the late Barney and Dellie Hicks.

His marriage to Janet Carson was February 10, 1964, in Warren.

Jim has lived in Greenwood Township near Yale for 35 years. He was a "farmer at heart" and loved gardening and planting.

Surviving in addition to his wife, Janet, of 45 years are two sons and a daughter-in-law, Jeffrey (Roxanne) of Richmond and Rodger Hicks of Greenwood Township; two daughters and sons-in-law, Anne (David) Regan of Croswell and Cindy (Larry) Johnson of Marine City; eight grandchildren, Jessica, David, Jon, Jason, Josh, Nicole, Nelson, and Lance; a great-granddaughter, Kenadi; brothers Kenneth and Linville and sisters, Jaunita and Lilly as well as several nieces, nephews and friends.

His family honors the memory of James and invites you to visit and share Friday 2:00 to 8:00 p.m. at Kaatz Funeral Directors, Yale. Funeral services will be 11:00 a.m. Saturday with 10:00 a.m. visiting. Rev. Lisa Clark, associate pastor of Zion United Methodist Church, Capac will officiate.

Memorials are suggested to "Wishes of the Family".

Previous Events

Service

SEP **26.** 11:00 AM (ET)

Kaatz Funeral Directors - Yale
10 S. Main Street
Yale, MI

Tribute Wall



“ Sunday is the best day of the week, it means a trip out there
To see Grandpa and Grandma, to breath the country air
We bubble with excitment when we see the big white house
Our heart is beating 'candy' when we first step out
Our legs run fast to the door, so excited to go in
Mom tries to calm us, but she doesn't win
If it was Easter we'd fly kites, in the summer we would swim
In the fall it would be our duty to bring the pumpkins in
We'd sit and listen to the story about the big toe
We'd ask Grandpa to tell us everything he might know
About gardening and the weather, and politics if you dare
About North Carolina and his life out there
When the sun was setting and it was time to go
He would lead us to the cupboard to pick out a snack to go home
On the way home we would whisper about what we'd done that day
About the fire and the marshmallows and how we wished we could
stay
For nothing can compare to Grandpa and Grandma's home
A house to feel safe in, a place to call our own##imported-
begin##Jessie##imported-end##

October 05, 2009 at 03:56 PM



“ It feels like Just yesterday that we played in that yard
Watching as Grandpa worked on the tractor and plant the corn
along the field and greenhouse
We'd run and play and jump in the leaves the he'd raked that day
Holidays were all spent with family.
Sunday visits and backyard games.
conversations all made the days more special
Spending time with Grandpa and Grandma was the best days
We've ever had
Noone could take away the memories we all shared.
Grandpa meant the world to us
Nothing can change that
Grandpa was truely special and I love him with all my heart.
Now it makes me sad to see him depart from us now.
He's in a better place away from harm and Suffering.
I thank god for each and everyday he was in our lives
Without him none of our lives would be the same
Listening to him talk about plants and trees and other things
Watching him plant corn and peas,potatoes and tomatoes
In the garden.
Grandpa was a wiseman that could do no wrong
He is our hero and he was so strong
Nothing will ever change as he is truely a remarkable man.
God please take good care of Grandpa because He is amazing.
We love him so much and so glad he was part of our lives for the
amazing life he lead.
I love you Grandpa. I miss you and you will never be forgotten.
Rest In Peace.
09/23/09###imported-begin##Rissa##imported-end##

October 05, 2009 at 04:14 AM



“ *most people have a happy place-a place where they go when they are sad or upset. For me, that place is my Grandmas and Grandpa Hicks's house. I remember sitting on the back porch with grandma and grandpa, they drank their morning coffeee and read the newspaper. I curled up in a warm blanket and together we watched the countryside wake up.##imported-begin##jessica##imported-end##*

October 01, 2009 at 01:04 PM