



Quincy Justice

February 28, 1937 - January 18, 2024

Quincy was born in Pike County Kentucky and was a graduate of Belfry High School. He went on to attend Mayo State Vocational school before moving to Michigan where he was a long time resident of Belleville. He passed away peacefully at his home in Pulaski Tennessee at the age of 86 on January 18, 2024. Quincy was a retiree of General Motors, a lover of western novels and horseback riding, a fan of all sports, a shade tree mechanic and a master of lawn mowing. Most importantly he was a man who loved his family unconditionally and was a friend to all he met.

He was preceded in death by his loving wife of 65 years Barbara Ellen Justice, beloved son Dean Stephen Justice, grandson Jason Justice, Baby girl Justice, grandson Billy Brumfield, granddaughter Stacey Goulet, his parents Eldie and Bracie Justice and his siblings Raymond(Maggie)Justice, Anita(Leonard)Duncil and brother-in-law Bruford Cool.

He is survived by sons:

David Michael(Katie)Justice, Dane(Joan)Justice and Dennis Mark(Cindy)Justice. Grandchildren: Dane Michael(Kathleen)Justice, Brandi(Randy)Anderson, Amy(Jeremy) Popovich, Dr.Geri Ellen Justice(Albert Salazar), Brian(Cristy)Justice, Stephanie(Chad)Strickland, John(Ashley)Justice and Joshua(Kim)Justice, 18 great grandchildren, a loving sister Melita(Bruford)Cool and many nephews and nieces.

He will be forever honored as a loving husband, father, grandfather, son and brother. He was loved and will be missed by all he leaves behind.

He is to be placed with his wife Barbara and son Dean Stephen at Michigan Memorial Park Cemetery in Flat Rock Michigan with a celebration of life ceremony to be announced.

Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory is in charge of the arrangements for Quincy Justice.

Poem Of Life

Life is but a stopping place, A pause in what's to be, A resting place along the road, To sweet eternity.

We all have different journeys, Different paths along the way, We all were meant to learn some things, But never meant to stay...

Our destination is a place, Far greater than we know. For some the journey's quicker, For some the journey's slow.

And when the journey finally ends, We'll claim a great reward, And find an everlasting peace, Together with the Lord.

Author unknown

Tribute Wall

NH

“ I can always remember when Uncle Quincy would come visit us in KY when I was a young child. I had a pet rabbit in a cage in the back yard. He would always tell me that he was going to take it home with him and eat it. (kidding, of course) This would cause me to check that cage the minute he left our house to make sure he didn't bother it! He loved to kid around with everyone. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Nikki Hunt - January 25, 2024 at 06:30 PM

DJ

“ My earliest is daddy letting me tune up a 63 Chevy wagon we had when I was about 9 years old. It was under the big oak tree in the front yard. We put the spark plugs in, changed and gapped the points and condenser. We got all done and it wouldn't start. He just smiled and said alright, it was running when you started so what did you do wrong? He let me work it through for what seemed like hours until finally I took the distributor cap back off to check the rotor. Who knew Chevy rotor had round and square tits to line up on the bottom of the rotor to keep it in tim? I had put it back on with the round tit in the square hole and the square tit in the round hole. He made me figure out what I had done wrong by myself. After a trip to Stewart's Auto to get a new rotor, the car purred like a kitten. I'll always miss our times under that old oak tree, tinkering away.

Dane Justice - January 25, 2024 at 04:19 PM