



Henry B. Kitchen Jr.

November 28, 1929 - February 22, 2017

Henry B. Kitchen, Jr., age 87 of Algonac, passed away on February 22, 2017. He was born on November 28, 1929, in Traverse City. He married Inez Jager, she preceded him in death on December 28, 2001.

Henry was owner/operator of Judd's Hair Center in Warren. He enjoyed hunting and spending time with his family.

He is survived by his son, Gary (Candis) Kitchen of New Haven, daughters; Cheryl (John) Foster of Highland and Carol (Chett) Hunter of Marine City, grandchildren; Jeff Kitchen, Megan Schwarz, Sara Foster, John Foster Jr., and Michelle Pircola, and sister Kay Wheeler.

He was preceded in death by two sisters; Ava and Betty.

Private family services will be held at a later date.

Arrangements in care of Jowett Funeral Home – 57737 Gratiot, New Haven.

View obituary and share memories at www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

Ann
Maskill

“ So sorry to hear about Uncle Judd. He was one of the kindest, sweetest men in the neighborhood. ❤️

Ann Maskill - March 06, 2017 at 07:44 AM

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“ I have so many wonderful memories of "Uncle Judd". The picture shown is the perfect representation of his personality. He was so laid back, and always had a quick smile that made you enjoy being in his company. As luck would have it, around the same time he and his family bought their house on Waiteley Drive in Sterling Heights (late 50s), my parents and a number of other life-long friends' parents bought their homes at the same time, on the same street. Our parents were able to begin their young married lives together, bonding and developing decades long friendships. Uncle Judd was one of the many parents we kids all grew to love.

Growing up, he became an even bigger part of my life as my friendship with Carol became close. He tolerated our antics and usually knew what we were up to, most of the time. He played along as air hockey games with us became raucous, tolerated us flipping out when we watched Tom Jones on TV, and gave us a fun place to hang out. He and Aunt Kay included me on so many fun trips up north, both up to Tawas and Traverse City. And once, after he got off work, he and I made the trip to Tawas together, because everyone else had already gone up earlier. It was always all good with him.

There are so many warm memories I have of Uncle Judd, but one of my most precious is the fact that he cried when he saw Carol in her wedding dress. Uncle Judd truly loved having his kids and grandkids around. He was a warm, generous soul, and I am sad that he is gone. However, the energies he and Aunt Kay now share can together protect and guide their family, just as they would want.

*Rest in sweet peace, Uncle Judd.
Love, Diane*

Diane Shearer - March 05, 2017 at 12:48 PM



My condolences to the family like everyone who knew uncle Judd have nothing but good and warm memories of him he was a good man a wonderful friend to our parents we were so blessed to have him and the family as our neighbors the one story that is so funny to me as .Uncle Judd invited me to stay for dinner. It was spaghetti and meatballs I said " Uncle Judd these are the best meatballs I ever had.He said , Michie they are made with Venison. I got up from the table and just made it to the Toilet. Haha.I felt so bad. Then of course there are so many memories we could go on and on. But when we could barley see over the steering wheel and he use to let Carol drive.Oh My..I believe that is when I became religious cause I sure did alot of Praying in that back seat. Haha.Give Jennie and Bill a hug from me.Thank you for being so good to all of us. Jesus will take good care of you. I will see you someday.I have a seat saved up there. With so much love MichelleKuehnel (Defer

Michelle Defer - March 06, 2017 at 08:56 AM

Gary and Cheryl I am so sorry for your loss I just heard about your dad's passing and like everyone else in the neighborhood I loved him. I have so many memories of your dad and mom and my parents. One of the memories were when the neighborhood decided to go swimming in your pool and they took all their clothes off and went skinny-dipping . A lot of stories went down in our wonderful little community of Waitely Street. Sorry again for your loss love you

Marilyn Lata - March 06, 2017 at 08:18 PM