



## Mark C. Dukes

June 24, 1958 - March 12, 2022

Mark C. Dukes, age 63 of Port Huron, passed away on March 12, 2022.

He was born on June 24, 1958 in Detroit.

Mark served honorably in the United States Navy, serving in active duty from 1979-1985 and in the reserves from 1985-2007. His favorite tour was to the Indian Ocean onboard CV-41, USS Midway – forward deployed out of Japan.

Mark also spent his time as a Military Contractor forward deployed to Afghanistan during wartime operation. He studied Computer Science/Technology during schooling with undergraduate Computer Science completed at University of Texas El Paso and graduate of Computer Science completed at University of North Texas.

Mark's hobbies included sailing, camping, electronics and technology, astronomy, math and science, music and military history. He was the best storyteller, a great hugger, and had a contagious smile and ocean eyes with a charismatic personality. He was loyal to his family and a true philanthropist. Mark's favorite places to travel were Coronado, California and Key West, Florida.

He is survived by his mother, Lucille Meismer-Dukes, lifelong best friend and mother of his children, Cynthia Ward, daughters, Christina Hilton and Stephanie Mackie, grandchildren, Liam, Annalynn, Bonnie, Nash and Lucy, along with son-in-law, William Mackie.

Mark was preceded in death by his father, Dr. Carlton Dukes, PhD and sister, Carla-nne Dukes, DO, MBA, FACEP.

Services for Mark will be announced at a later date. Cremation arrangements in care of, Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Avenue, Port Huron.

In lieu of flowers the family requests donations in his memory to the Wounded Warrior Project. [support.woundedwarriorproject.org](http://support.woundedwarriorproject.org)

As Mark would say, Whatta Liiiife!

To view Mark's obituary and share memories, please visit [www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com](http://www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com)

# Tribute Wall



“ *On a more serious note, you were always there when I needed anything. The memories really do creep in unexpectedly and reminds me of the strong presence you had during your life. We will see you again someday. In the meanwhile we keep you alive in our thoughts and moments past!*



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**Cynthia Hilton Ward** - March 24, 2022 at 11:27 AM

CH

*True*

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**Christina Hilton** - March 28, 2022 at 02:29 PM



“ I remember a lot of funny things about Mark, he was a great storyteller and missed his calling because his acting was great! I was 21 years old when I went to an audition for the part in a show and mark was tagging along, mark was offered the part because they saw him and asked him to read the part lol, and the same thing happened when Christina auditioned with him in tow.

I also remember a time when we were driving in his jeep with the girls and some guy behind us kept honking and tailgating. Mark wanted to show him, while also making everyone laugh he said “watch this”, suddenly from the rear the windshield wiper fluid began to spray outward toward the vehicle and he said “we”ll just pee on him” haha it was one of the funniest memories for everyone.

Mark was my best friend even after we divorced. One time we were all camping and he had a single tent of his own, that night everyone’s tent except his was fallen and soaked. We woke up to see him drinking his coffee (nice hot coffee) and dry as could be, while the rest of us were soaked.

He used to take the whole family sailing a lot too.

There is so many memories and it’s hard to choose which to share but I hope you have an idea of just how funny his soul could be.

We miss you mark 🙏💙😞

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**Cynthia Hilton Ward** - March 24, 2022 at 11:19 AM

CH

*Love the memory*

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**Christina Hilton** - March 28, 2022 at 02:29 PM

SM

“Dad, this thing is annoying lol I've tried to post and let's hope this one goes through.

*The other day I was eating and I thought of you. I thought "God, how many meals have I had with you?" Was it hundreds..thousands? All the times you fed me. I remember the big things but all that reminds me of you right now are the little things. The moments I didn't know or think mattered a little but or at all. You were gone too soon and I love you always. I will never forget you.*

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**Stephanie Mackie** - March 22, 2022 at 01:30 PM

CH

*It will happen in waves like that. I have moments where I just get a memory and then life goes on as usual but I'm thankful for the little reminders. Love you sis.*

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**Christina Hilton** - March 22, 2022 at 02:30 PM

SN

*Christina and Stephanie.  
Kathleen let us know about your Dad. We were so very sorry to hear about his passing. I remember how very important you both were to him and how much he loved you. My favorite memory is you coming down after he had cut your bangs. They were sooo short! He told me he was tired of having to trim them all the time. 😊. Please give my love to your Grandmother.. I have so many fond memories of all of you living down the street! Our sincere condolences. Love, Sharon and Dennis Norris*

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**Sharon Norris** - March 23, 2022 at 02:02 PM

BT

“Bob & Julie Tomsic lit a candle in memory of Mark C. Dukes



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**Bob & Julie Tomsic** - March 22, 2022 at 11:43 AM

CH

Thank you 🙏 a candle will forever be lit for my father in my heart as well.

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**Christina Hilton** - March 22, 2022 at 12:26 PM

SW

“ Mark enjoyed cars when we went to high school, we even tried some street racing on Telegraph Road. One night we were out with his father’s Charger and about to take on another charger. I looked over at the gauges and noticed the temperature was about to overheat. He pulled into a strip mall and we saw the fan belt broke. At 1:00 am, Mark found a service station that had a belt and let Mark borrow tools to make the repair. Got home safe that night.

Another time we were heading back to Ann Arbor from Telegraph in his Impala. We lost 1st and 2nd gears, so he didn’t want to stop, worrying we couldn’t get the car going again. It was 1:00am and we were catching a lot of green and yellow lights, so we were doing ok. As we approached the last light between Plymouth and Ann Arbor I noticed it was going to change to red as we just got to it. Mark kept going, to which I said “last light until Ann Arbor.” Just then, we saw the red light of a cop car behind us. Mark pulled over and we were able to talk him out of issuing a ticket. Every time I go through that intersection, I think about that night and how lucky we were not to get hauled to the police station.

*Rest In Peace my friend.*

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**Steve Wiesner** - March 22, 2022 at 11:03 AM

CH

Thank you 🙏 for sharing

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**Christina Hilton** - March 22, 2022 at 12:26 PM