

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their sincerest appreciation for all the support they have received from everyone

Thank You



Vaya Con Dios

Service at James H. Cole Funeral

Home Saturday November 7, 2020

3:00p.m. – 4:30p.m.

In Loving Memory



Don J Manns

13 October, 1933 – 24 October, 2020





Obituary

Don Jose Manns was born in Welch West Virginia to the parents of William Manns and Clephus Rogers on a chilly afternoon at 12 noon. The year was 1933. He enlisted in the Army at the age of 22 in October of 1955. He was honorably discharged from the service on October of 1957 with a Good Conduct medal. Before he enlisted in the Army he had 3yrs. of college.

He is survived by only his nephew Scott Tucker along with his wife.

Upon his Army discharge from the service, Don went to work for the Wayne County Sheriffs. While a Wayne County Sheriff, he worked in both Detention and the Narcotics unit. After working for the Sheriffs Don was hired by the Veterans Hospital as a VA Police Officer. He held two jobs as a VA Police Officer working also for Montgomery Wards in Appalachians. In May of 2011 Don retired from the Veterans Hospital with over 30 years of service as a VA Police Officer. His entire adult career consisted of law enforcement, including protecting the public, and emergency responses. He was a single man.

Don kept his personal life private from most. In his prime he stood a proud 6'2 at 200. One could always see Don, known to most as Lucky, on a basketball court early in his life. He soon turned to playing softball for various metro Detroit softball teams. In his mid-life he turned to bowling.

As a bowler he had a sweeping hook that deeply penetrated the head pin insuring many strikes. He spent a lot of his time in the bowling alley learning and giving advice to others. He carried the same enthusiasms into his beloved game of golf the last sport in his life to be conquered.

As an avid golfer Don would take many golf trips in the winter traveling with friends and co-workers.

He took his last breath on a chilly October afternoon, like the one on his birth. His nephew that same afternoon while Lucky lay in his bed, spoke the last words Don would hear "Unc I love You." And so it was done.

Mourn not for Don. He lived his life on his terms, strong, tall and defiant. In his last days on the golf course, Don was always quick to give you a tip after observing your stroke telling you something, he saw that he felt would improve your game. It didn't matter whether you asked for his advice, it was still given. Was his advise of any help? Sometimes, I say.

Carry on big fella. May the angels guide you home.

Lucky

