



Jack Kinsey

March 4, 1939 - June 30, 2020

Jack Kinsey, age 81, died Tuesday, June 30, 2020 in Tallahassee.

Graveside funeral service will be Thursday, July 2, 2020 at 3:00 PM at Mt. Horeb Cemetery, Pinetta, Florida.

He was born in Pinetta Florida on March 4th 1939, the son of Waldo B. Kinsey Sr and Irma H Kinsey. He lived his early years in Pinetta where he took care of the farm and established a love of plants. He also discovered the other love of his life at an early age just down the road from his childhood home as he was just a second grader when he first asked his future wife to marry him. In 1957 he graduated from Madison County High School and moved to Gainesville, where in 1962 he received a Bachelor of Science degree in Ornamental Horticulture from The University of Florida. While serving as a medic in the Coast Guard reserves, he was reunited with his childhood sweetheart and married Hazel Law of Valdosta in 1965. In 1968, he founded DK Nurseries and Landscaping in Tallahassee and he owned and operated this business for over 40 years. He was also the brains behind a successful contracting business in Tallahassee and built 100s of houses in the Tallahassee area. He had a great love for all Florida Gator sports, but his biggest love was his nursery, his wife and the time he spent with his family.

He is survived by his wife: Hazel Kinsey of Tallahassee; 1 son: Gannon Kinsey(Thidarat) of Tallahassee; 2 daughters: Karen Grant (Jeff) of

Tallahassee, FL and Toni Kinsey Welch (Doyle) of Bainbridge, GA; 3
Grandchildren: Jacklyn Wynn, Kinsey Wynn and Dalton Kinsey; 4 step
grandchildren: Justin Grant, Amber Grant, Meghan Welch and Haley Welch.

Tribute Wall

TW

“ 7 files added to the album *Daddy*



Toni Kinsey Welch - July 03, 2020 at 02:07 PM

KA

“ 1 file added to the album *Daddy*



Karen - July 03, 2020 at 08:00 AM

KA

Daddy was 1 of the 3 most intelligent people I have ever known. He was easy going and calm in general. Never heard him use a curse word at any time. While he was a man of few words, when he did speak, what he had to say was definitely worth hearing. He was giving and loving. He silently encouraged each us his children to strive for more in life and to work hard at whatever we did. He was the greatest example of a man, he loved his family unconditionally and without limits. He would do anything and everything for his family.

He came to see his twin granddaughters every day when they were babies and toddlers. He adored them and they adored him – never has an example of love been greater or more beautiful!

We cherish every moment he was with us! The last few years of seeing this strong, hard working, intelligent, and loving man slowly and painfully slip away by the debilitating, horrible disease has been some of the most painful for him as well as his family. We hope he is at peace and knows how very much he meant to us. He left a piece of himself in each of us and we are better for it!

Karen - July 03, 2020 at 09:12 AM

GK

It's so hard to say goodbye to the man I hoped would live forever.

Like a lot of sons, growing up dad was my idol. All I ever wanted to be was exactly like him. As a kid, I remember pushing toy tractors around the yard, building houses out of sticks or pushing my little plastic mower behind him. As I got older and strong enough, I worked with him at the nursery and on landscaping jobs. I pursued a math/physics degree in college because he inspired in me a love of the physical world and a wanting to understand how things work. Dad was a strong, caring and exceptionally smart man. He was a dad in every essence of the word.

I remember riding back home with him after grandma's funeral many years ago. It was just me and him. I had a death grip on whatever I could find to hold onto as he drove 90 miles an hour back to work and responsibilities in Tallahassee. At the time I thought wow your mom just died, we can handle a few wilted azaleas. Like he could read my thoughts, he said "My mother is gone, there is nothing I can do for her here. We don't have time to stand around and talk when we have other responsibilities". I will always remember that ride home. At the time, I thought I simply learned never to ride back with dad when he had wilting azaleas and is miles away, but no the actual lesson he gave that day I'd finally come to understand much later.

Dementia is an unrelenting and unforgiving disease that tries to rob a person of their soul. It stole my dad's strength, his sense of humor and much of his mind, but he never let it take what mattered the most to him. We were dad's world, he was ours and he never forgot that. Even in the late stages if you mentioned the names of his wife, children or grandchildren, you would see his eyes light up. Towards the end of last year as the birth of his first grandson neared and in the middle of some of his most confused moments, he would often ask me "Have you had that baby yet?". When nothing else in the world made sense to him, he somehow could always find a little clarity with his family.

Dad I understand the lesson you gave me on that drive back to Tallahassee now. Life does go on and my biggest responsibility now is giving your grandson the absolute best dad he can have. I will miss you greatly and no day will pass that I don't think about you and everything you taught me.

Gannon Kinsey - July 03, 2020 at 12:58 PM

TW

My Daddy, the first man I ever loved, was the kindest and most generous man, and is loved immensely by his family. He was a very shy and quiet man, and may not have always shown his love with hugs and words, but those eyes and the expression on his face when one of us walked in the room showed it all; he loved his wife, children, grandchildren, fur babies, and grand fur babies more than any words could ever express.

I remember so many different things Daddy taught me, and the long talks we would have at the nursery when I would go by after school or work; they are memories I will cherish for the rest of my life.

I remember being little and asking Daddy how to spell a word; he would tell me to look it up in the dictionary, to which I always responded, how can I look it up if I don't know how to spell it, which always brought a smile to his face, and a twinkle in those amazing blue eyes. I remember what an incredibly hard worker he was; the long hours he would put in, and how he missed vacations with us because he was working to provide for his family. I remember before I could drive, no matter how busy he was with the nursery or a landscaping job, he would leave and pick me up from school across town and take me home, or bring me lunch and turn around and drive back across town and go right back to work. I also remember some of the simple things, too, like him knowing how much I loved yellow roses and making sure I had some in my yard, introducing me to country music, showing me how to clean a stove top and explaining how important it is to make sure you cleaned it after cooking, and to this day, I think about that every single time I clean the stove top.

Daddy was highly intelligent, and his vast knowledge of everything I ever asked of him was incredible. I remember the day I learned he had dementia; what an absolutely horrible, cruel disease. I could not imagine all of that knowledge going away, and my Daddy not being Daddy anymore. With all he went through over many years, not solely related to dementia, my sister and I would always know everything would be OK as long as we got a wink from him when we walked in the room.

There won't be a day that I don't think about you, Daddy. I miss you; I miss your smile, I miss the twinkle in your eyes, and I miss that wink.

I love you Daddy, always!

Toni

Toni Kinsey Welch - July 03, 2020 at 02:57 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Jack Kinsey.* ”



July 02, 2020 at 06:59 AM