



Christopher M. Little

November 6, 1948 - January 29, 2019

Christopher (Chris) Maurice Little of Lake George, Michigan died on January 29, 2019 at the age of 70. Chris was born on November 6, 1948 in Owosso, Michigan to Maurice and Winona Little. Chris was preceded in death by Maurice, Winona and his brother Tom. He is also now reunited with the many pets of his life who had tight hold of his animal loving heart including Johnson, Pew, Stephe and Ghee. He is survived by his wife Kay, his children Karen (Darik) Willson of Lansing, Michigan and Sarah Little of Medford, Massachusetts, his granddaughter Emily Willson, his brother Rick (Chris) Little, his sister Maureen Little, and his dog Sophie.

Chris's life will be celebrated at a small, private gathering with family. For those who wish, memorial contributions can be made online to the Wounded Warriors Project (www.woundedwarriorproject.org) in honor of Chris Little with donation acknowledgements sent to Kay Little.

Throughout his life, Chris manifested his love of cars into his work. He worked for Capital Automotive in Lansing, MI, taught auto body shop at Lansing's Sexton High School and Hill Vocational Academy, and took on the role of account manager for Dupont Paints Automotive Division in Lafayette, IN. But connecting what he did with what he loved started when he served in the armed forces as a young man. Chris was fiercely devoted to his country and a proud member of the VFW. He was a patriot.

When Chris loved something, he loved it hard. He cheered vigorously for his beloved Detroit Tigers and Michigan State Spartans. He only played the music

he loved one way – very loudly. He would travel many blocks in Northern Michigan to find Mackinac Island Fudge with peanut butter and walnuts and would have his favorite candy bars special ordered from England. He was a man who knew what he liked. And he was never shy with his many, many opinions, including summer over winter, Miracle Whip over mayonnaise, and Budweiser over any other beer.

Chris had many talents. He could fix any thing with any tool. He could beat almost anyone at Jeopardy. He was a pro at making up words and nicknames, much to the chagrin of his daughters Karen and Sarah who were called Remus and SaSa Magoomba, respectively. And he was really good at dancing badly. Chris was also good at modeling how to spend time doing things that make you happy. One of the first things he would do on weekends or at the start of his vacation was take off his watch because he wanted to focus on the people and activities he loved rather than how much time was left. When he was happiest, Chris could be found lying on the beach in Mexico, driving his Camaro, riding his Harley, or tooling around Lake George in the pontoon. He had a deep belief in having fun.

As time went on and his body wasn't working the way he wanted it to, he started doing these things less and less. But what remained steady was his commitment to and belief in time with family. Chris left the world surrounded by love and family. His loved ones know they will see him on the road again. Probably driving a Camaro.

Arrangements for cremation were handled by the Farwell Chapel of Stephenson-Wyman Funeral Home. On-line condolences may be left at www.stephenson-wyman.com

Tribute Wall

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“ Dearest family of Chris Little,

“Nothing quite compares to the love of a spouse and a father. What we have once enjoyed we can never lose; all that we love deeply becomes a part of us.”

Chris was a classmate at Everett High School and a wonderful person to have had as a friend. Wishing you strength and peace during this hard time.

Christine Whipple Hnatiw, Class of 1967

Christine Hnatiw - February 03, 2019 at 11:55 AM