



Florence Nancy Kish

December 4, 1924 - November 7, 2025

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God called home one of his beloved angels on November 7, 2025. Florence Nancy Kish died peacefully in her home in Livonia, Michigan under the care of her caregiver and son, Gary Kish. She is survived by three other children, Elizabeth “Kit” (Ron) Lynn, James Kish and Ronald (Ron Waineo) Kish.

Nancy was born December 4, 1924, in the city of Detroit. She was the fifth of eight children born to John and Yvonne Trembly Hochreiter. Her childhood and teen years were happy and carefree as she and her siblings attended Detroit public schools. After high school graduation, Nancy worked on a military aircraft assembly line at the Murray Body Plant, where she helped build B-24 bombers and P-47 fighter planes for World War II. Nancy was an original Rosie the Riveter.

Nancy met and married Julius Kish in 1948. Julius had served in Europe for the U.S. Army. Nancy became a homemaker, and she and Julius raised five children. Their home became the place where family and friends would gravitate for backyard parties and skating on an annual ice rink they built each winter in the backyard. Nancy and Julius were wonderful ballroom dancers, who wondered why everyone stopped to watch as they circled the dance floor. As Julius and Nancy lived, they taught their children to live. All members of the family became adept at ice skating, skiing, swimming, and canoeing. The family enjoyed annual camping trips to either northern Michigan or Florida.

Julius and Nancy were not just parents to their children; they were also their friends and became the friends of their children's spouses. While the family enjoyed their lives together, they also welcomed in friends and extended family members.

Nancy is survived by 8 grandchildren, Christopher Lynn (Holly); Yvonne Lynn Duncan (Todd) and Eric Lynn; Julia Kish Canelopoulos (Pete); Lisa Kish, Draven Kish, Dante Kish, Cimbery Kish and ten great grandchildren, Layla and Kayla Lynn; Haley, Brianna and Brayden Duncan; Preston and Kelsea Lynn; and Yianni, Anthony and Sophia Canelopoulos. Nancy made a point of attending as many of their activities as she could. She wanted every one of them to know her love and how important they were to her. Nancy lived life with zest, a smile, a kind word, and a loving hug. Her house became a focal point for all who loved her. Nancy is also survived by her sister Mitzy Hochreiter Johnson and dozens of nieces and nephews.

Nancy Hochreiter Kish lived a life of joy, love and connection to all that is good. Nancy has gone to meet her loving husband Julius and their daughter, Terri, and other loved ones who are waiting to welcome her home.

Nancy was always devoted to her family and always cared deeply for their well-being. Gary quit his job three years ago to stay home and care for Nancy when we realized the poor physical condition that our mother was in. Nancy required 24-hour, seven days a week care, which Gary was able to provide to keep her comfortable in her own home for her last few years. In her memory, those wishing to honor her may contribute to help support her son, Gary Kish, as he navigates financial challenges that have arisen over the past few years. Cards and memorial contributions can be sent to Nancy's home address, or Ron and Kit's home address.

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Tribute Wall

EL

“ I was blessed to have such a wonderful mother. Nancy Kish was beautiful and a good wife and loving mother to all her children. Mom was a wonderful cook and a great role model. She was a fabulous ball room dancer, she enjoyed playing games and sports with us. She was amazing when my dad had Alzheimer's. She moved her family to Livonia, bought property and worked with contractors to build a house. She planned and took my dad on their dream trip to Hawaii.

Mom loved my husband, my kids and my grandkids...and my dog. They all loved her. My dog got so excited whenever she visited. She went to all my kids swim meets and was a part of all our family events.

Mom had a knack for giving you a gift you didn't know you needed or wanted til she gave it to you. She made the most delicious pies and we always asked her to bring her famous home made pumpkin pie to Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners ... only to find out years later that she herself did not like pumpkin pie. She made it for us because we loved it and she loved us.

She is missed and will never be forgotten.

Elizabeth (Kit) Lynn - November 14, 2025 at 08:31 PM

RL

“ I could write a book of the memories that I have of Nancy Kish, who I have called Mom for quite some time now. But, I will limit my comments to just several memories. I met her daughter, Kit, in the summer of 1966. Kit invited me to her house to sit on the back patio and talk. Dad, Julius, Nancy's husband, was sitting on the porch flexing his muscles just to let me know that I was entering hallowed ground, and I better watch myself with his daughter. I have done the same with suitors of my daughter in the past, so I get it. Nancy came into the back yard and welcomed me and made me feel very comfortable. Ours was a warm relationship from the start, and I learned quickly that a loving woman binds a family together like no one else can. But, then Kit and I had a falling out and broke up. I realized almost immediately how much I missed Kit, but I didn't feel that I could go back to the house. Sometime later, I was at a house on a nearby street, and Mrs. Kish drove by, saw me and pulled up to the curb. I went over to the car and we said our hello's. Before she drove off she said that I should not be afraid to stop by at the house. I would be welcomed there by the family. It was that kind gesture that led me back to their home. Three years later Kit and I married. That was 56 years ago. It likely never would have happened without the kind welcome that I received from Mom all those years ago.

In the summer of 1992, Kit and I took Chris, Yvonne, Eric and Mom (Nancy) on a three week trip out west. We all packed into a Ford Winstar and visited the Bad Lands, Mount Rushmore, Yellowstone, the Grand Tetons and more in a vehicle that was quite packed. We visited a delightful store near Yellowstone to buy some souvenirs. The one caveat was that any item bought couldn't be anything large. Well Mom came out to the packed vehicle with a 7 foot long horn from a Longhorn Steer. "I have always wanted one of these," she gushed. How do you say "no" to that? Somehow or another Mom made that cow horn fit into the van, and it hung above her fireplace for years. Mom was an absolute never say never type of person, and I treasure the life that she shared with me and mine.

Ronald Lynn - November 13, 2025 at 11:50 AM

NH

“ Aunt Nancy - what a special woman. Full of life, a spunky “can do” woman. I remember fondly the ice skating in their back yard, complete with a little slide. When I would sometime spend the night as a little girl I recall as you got up in the morning she would ask you what you wanted for breakfast. And as each person woke up she would do that. Looking back now I think it was her way of getting to spend some “one on one” time with everyone. She always had an inviting smile and spoke the truth (ok well, except for her age!). I really enjoyed her company. Oh yes, one more thing, she would always send a birthday card to you - I thought that was special! And on occasion when you got a gift from her she would leave the price tag on cause she wanted you to know, “yes, you’re that much loved”. I will miss her, but she had a life full of love and some hardships too but she stood strong and continued to love. Faith, hope and love. Love being the most important of all!

Nita (Johnson) Hadley - November 12, 2025 at 11:58 AM

JF

“ My sister Myke took the words right out of my mouth. Aunt Nancy always made me feel special and good about myself and loved. She would tell me I looked pretty and ask about what I was doing. She had a great laugh and smile. I always looked forward to seeing her. Much love and hugs for all of you on the loss of your mother and grandmother.
Her niece, Julie Fiore

Julie Fiore - November 12, 2025 at 11:15 AM

UT

“ Ulla-Britt Trygg lit a candle in memory of Florence Nancy Kish



Ulla-Britt Trygg - November 11, 2025 at 12:55 PM

MJ

“ Nancy was my favorite aunt, sister to my mother Mitzy. She was always so attentive and interested in what I might be doing, even when I was quite young. I guess you might say she was a gifted conversationalist and listener, since I think she was this way with everyone. She would engage in conversation with me in a way that made me feel good. Later, as an adult, it was the same. She enjoyed hearing about all the adventures of my life. When we were little, it was always fun to go to the Kishes, whether to skate in the back yard in winter, or play together in summer. I will miss her smile and her loving heart. Her niece, Myke Johnson

Myke Johnson - November 11, 2025 at 10:00 AM

CM

“ Nancy was a dear friend of my parents grow up. After Jim passed and my father passed, Nancy and my mom connected with a passion they both loved, dancing.
Going to Moon Dusters and various dances even on the East side.
Nancy a beautiful loving mother, devoted wife and good friend was so full of life and lived it to the fullest.
She will be greatly missed by family, friends and anyone who knew her.
May her loving soul rest in peace with Jesus.
With great sadness Carolyn & Bruce Mirto

Carolyn S Mirto - November 11, 2025 at 09:13 AM