



## Michael Dean Pittman

August 5, 1952 - February 3, 2025

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing of Michael Dean Pittman, aged 72, on February 3, 2025 in Jacksonville, Florida. Born on August 5, 1952 at Tinker Air Force Base in Oklahoma, Michael was the cherished son of Bernadette and Milo Pittman.

Michael was a devoted brother to Marvin Pittman and the late Nora Pittman. He honorably served his country in the United States Navy and subsequently pursued a successful career as a machinist.

A lifelong tinkerer, Michael had a particular passion for motorcycles and he put together almost as many as he took apart. His profound love for music was widely known, and he shared that passion with family and friends around countless kitchen tables and campfires.

Michael was beloved by his two sons, Nicholas Pittman and the late Christopher Pittman, as well as five grandchildren: Gage, Audrey, Miles, Novah, and Nora.

A memorial service in honor of Michael's life will take place on February 18, 2025, at 11:00 AM at Five Points Chapel & Gardens, located at 702 Margaret Street, Jacksonville, FL 32204. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Fund or the National Library Service for the

Blind.

# Previous Events

## Memorial

FEB **18**. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Five Points Chapel  
702 Margaret Street  
Jacksonville, FL 32204

# Tribute Wall

DW

“ We have a sweet memory of going to the Bob Dylan concert and late night pizza with Mike last year. It was good talking with him about the old days and we are glad we were able to spend that time with him. Our condolences to Mike's family and friends.

Drew and:Kathy Winfrey - February 08, 2025 at 02:49 PM



“ Growing up I spent a lot of time with Mike, Nick & Chris, I even remember spending time at his sister Nora's house. When I think of Mike, a few things stick out to me the most, Mike loved music & playing his guitar, he loved to build & tinker with everything & I enjoyed going for rides in his Jeep the most. Mike would always say “that would be nice” instead of yes, in fact I can hear him saying it now. I have three big memories that specifically stick out to me. First, I always enjoyed music and loved when he would play his guitar and sing, one night he was in our kitchen singing & playing Knockin' on Heaven's door. It's a memory that pops up every time I hear that song. The next two are around the Jeep, which later in my life was ultimately the inspiration to buy my own Jeep. It was a stick shift of course, because driving an automatic Jeep is just lame. I remember as a little kid sitting inside the engine bay of his Jeep helping him replace the valve cover gaskets. I remember there being so much room to move around & work, nothing like today's cars. I also remember riding around in the woods of our neighborhood and riding over all the dirt hills in the Jeep. As a kid, it was an absolute blast. One last memory that comes to mind is taking a swig of Mike's beer in Nora's driveway. It was the most disgusting thing I ever tasted and I remember Mike saying, well, it's an acquired taste. It wasn't until a little later on in life that I actually “acquired” the taste for beer. All in all, Mike was a great guy. He was smart, fun to be around, & pretty talented. Rest in peace, Mike!

Garfield Hanes - February 06, 2025 at 10:01 PM

BH

“ I enjoyed many times with Mike. However my favorite by far is when we took a trip down the St John’s River. One of Mikes friends offered their cabin to us for a couple of days. The next morning when we walked down to the pontoon boat it was stuck on the shore as the tide had gone way out. All we could do is just wait for the tide to come in. So we went back to the cabin and just hung out. Later that day we were able to take a cruise up and down the river. When we left the next day heading home it was pouring down raining and lightning! I was scared to death being on the water. I put a towel over my head and prayed we made it home safely. Mike was laughing at me because I was screaming just thinking we would get hit by lightning any minute! What an adventure! RIP Mike. My condolences to the family.

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**Barbara Hanes** - February 06, 2025 at 05:07 PM