



Otis Pinyan

JUL 3, 1936 - MAR 3, 2022



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Otis Sowers Pinyan ("Buck"), of Huntersville, born July 3, 1936 and passed March 3, 2022.

"Buck" was born on July 3, 1936 to the late John Sherman Pinyan and Lodie Sowers Pinyan and was one of 13 children who grew up in the Nevins Community of Charlotte, Mecklenburg county, NC.

"Buck" was born blind, but lived a full life to the age of 85 years. He attended Nevins school with his brothers and sisters, even in the day when there were no special provisions for the blind. Later in life, he assisted the family with taking care of his Mother and he helped raise many of his nephews, nieces, and their children along the way; leaving behind so many wonderful memories for all to cherish.

For the past several years, "Buck" has lived at Alexandra Place, 1770 Oak Hollow Rd, Gastonia, NC 28054

In addition to his parents, "Buck" was predeceased by his brothers: John Sherman Pinyan II, Earl Pinyan, Floyd Pinyan, Phineas "Chick" Pinyan, A.G. Pinyan, Pat Pinyan and his sisters: Ethel Wilson, Maxine Price, Louise Ritch, and Dixie Kendall.


Survivors include his two sisters: Mary Ann Stone and Alma Horne along with numerous nieces and nephews, who all loved him very much.

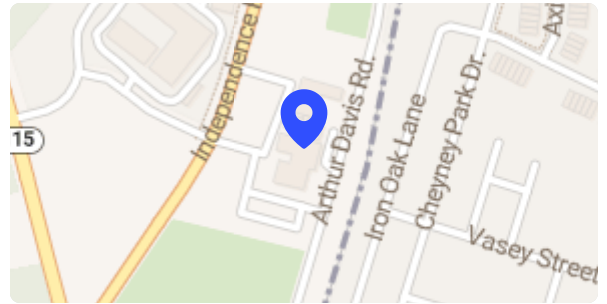
A private graveside will be held at Independence Hill Baptist Church.

James Funeral Home of Huntersville is serving the family.



Cemetery Details

 **Independence Hill Baptist Church Cem.**
10220 Independence Hill Rd, Huntersville NC
28078





Tribute Wall

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SM

Sherry McArthur posted:

So much to remember so much I can say about Uncle Buck. He had a lot of wisdom about him and a heart of love for people he knew. I don't remember how old I was when he would pick me up and rock me in his rocking chair. When I was learning to read, he would listen while I reading. I remember those special times being at my grandma's we would go to the chicken house to pick up the eggs, then he would feed his dog. He had a dog named Fido. I can remember when he played the guitar at times, he had a great love for music and would listen to it often. He had a great love and concern for people he knew and loved children. He always knew what to say when you were going through things in life. I remember when my mom was away for the holidays when I was a child I was feeling sad. He would say not everyone has a mother. It amazed me how much wisdom he had. He was precious to all of us, there is so many good memories. Sherry McArthur

March 7 at 6:42 PM

RS

Rita Stokes posted:

I have so many special memories about my Uncle Buck. He knew how to make all of us kids (his nieces and nephews) feel like we were his favorite, when we were there with him - and there were so many of us for him to keep up with. He provided us with lots of treats even if it was a jelly-biscuit (those were the best) and he kept us all informed about the family and the current events. His eyesight was not great, but his other senses were over and above anything that we could ever have or hope for. I can still hear him rocking in his favorite chair and singing along to the tunes of the radio. So many memories that I will always cherish and take through life with me - especially the way he treated others. Rest easy now Uncle Buck, and enjoy your time with MawMaw and the others.

March 5 at 3:23 AM

DS

Dale Stone posted:

Often in my childhood, at least weekly, I was blessed to get to visit Mommaw and Buck. Buck was so kind hearted and made us feel special. We were treated to Elvis records, stories about the old days, and Three Musketeers Bars. No matter how bad I behaved whenever he watched me, he always said I'd been good. He was so forgiving. Those were such special times. A house that was poor but was so full of love. To see how Buck was loved and cared for by all in his family was such a testimony of Christ's love for us. Dale Stone

March 4 at 3:54 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Otis by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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