



Alina M. Vincent

October 2, 1976 - July 23, 2025

Alina M. Vincent, 48, of Iron Mountain passed away peacefully Wednesday, July 23rd, 2025.

Alina was born in Illinois, on October 2, 1976, to Charlene Jamison and James Buey. She later moved to Michigan and started her family. On June 9th, 2001, Alina married the love of her life and father of her kids, Scott Vincent, Sr.

Alina had the biggest heart and always went out of her way to uplift everyone she knew. Her sarcasm and positivity, even during struggles, made the world feel like a safe and happy place. Everyone who knew Alina would say she had touched their heart, and that is something that will never change.

Alina will be missed dearly by her family: her four children, Paige, Scotty Jr., Keith, and Kenneth; her granddaughters, Shylah, Kalista, and Dylila; a cousin, Marie (Jeremy) and her kids Pacey, Lillian and Heaven; as well as many other family, friends and community members.

Alina was preceded in death by her husband Scott Vincent Sr. in December 2021.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

Condolences to the family of Alina M. Vincent may be expressed online at www.ernashfuneralhomes.com.

The family has entrusted the Erickson-Rochon & Nash Funeral Home of Iron Mountain with the arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ Okay well of the many many moments I so appreciate to have had with my cousin who could lift your spirits no matter how badly anyone tried to break them down like me constantly. People can't take my very happy and sometimes unknowingly irritating chatter, but not her she not only accepted me she also made sure I knew not to be hard on myself and never change for anyone. She would always be able to say something uplifting instead of cruel, which sadly has been a theme I feel maybe ppl misunderstand me. Never quite sure, but aside from those far too often moments she was always there. The other memory I would love to share now that she can't whoop me for telling anyone this. I came through the back door as I did so many times at 16, her house was my daily stop for so long. Well one day I heard music playing and the most lovely voice I had ever heard singing along to the 1980's Selena CD (we had to use them back in 2001 lol. There she was peeling a huge pile of potato's singling like Mariah Carey and I took my time to hear three full songs before she caught me and for whatever reasons she had she made me promise not to tell anyone she liked to sing. At the time she seemed it was important for me to promise and I did. However, I was dying to ask why she didn't pursue that path with her voice. She was always so humble and never could take compiments from others. She loved every person no matter past issues or family drama we always got through it, and she and Marie were my safe place in the family I am already missing her so much and know that my last words to her with a tight hug were always I love you be safe, have fun, things her personality and mine cooked up for adjectives. Her absence will be thundering through the coming years without her. RIP Bean:(

Sunni Hancock - August 03, 2025 at 08:45 PM