



## James J. Healy

November 12, 1937 - April 15, 2014

James J. Healy, 76, of Benicia passed away Tuesday in a local care home following a valiant battle with cancer. He was born in Los Angeles, lived in Riverside for many years followed by fifteen years in Montana before settling in Benicia five years ago. Jim worked in Food Sales for over twenty-five years and later owned both a video store and a Bed & Breakfast. He was a veteran of the U.S. Army from 1958 to 1960.

Jim was a member of St. Dominic's Church, Knights of Columbus, Ancient Order of Hibernians and a life member of the VFW.

Jim is survived by his daughter Jane (Robert) Brown, son Michael (Nicole) Healy; siblings, Mary Ann Healy, Kate Saporito, Martin (Sandra) Healy , Matthew (Patricia) Healy, Brigid (Robert) Graham, and siblings; and grandchildren Anthony, Timmy & Eddie Brown. He was preceded in death by his wife Suzanne last year, son Jim Healy Jr. in 2005, Raymond Timothy Healy, William Healy, Frances Pyne, and brother-in-law Peter Saporito.

Vigil services will be held 7:00 p.m., Monday at Passalacqua Funeral Chapel. Mass of Christian Burial will be held 11:00 a.m., Tuesday at St. Dominic's Church, 475 East I Street, Benicia. Burial will follow in St. Dominic's Cemetery. Family prefers donations to St. Vincent de Paul, c/o St. Dominic's Church. Visitation will be after 4:00 p.m. Monday at Passalacqua Funeral Chapel.



# Tribute Wall



“ *James J. Healy*

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November 29, 2022 at 08:20 PM

SP

“ I am so sorry to hear of the passing of your father. I’ve thought a lot about him over the last two weeks.

Its hard to believe it was 28 years ago that I met your mom and dad. I remember seeing the baseball schedule in early January of 86 and that there was a trip to Riverside scheduled for spring break. I was pretty excited because it was in California and my parents had just moved to Bakersfield and would be able to make the drive down to see me. Then the coach told us we would be staying with host families, and not in a hotel. There was a lot of grumbling about what a cheap school we played for and I was dreading what kind of family I would be paired with. There was a reception after we landed with all the players and host families. I overheard a guy talking about Carroll College and Butte Montana. My mom and sisters had all gone to Carroll so I had to find out who this guy was. As you know, it was your Dad. At the end of the reception, they announced which families we would be spending the week with and I was lucky and blessed to have been assigned to your mom and dad. We didn’t win a single game the entire week, but that didn’t seem to matter to either of them. They just said not to worry about things and tomorrow was a new day.

Over the years I’ve collected pictures of both your parents, in memory if not on film. They came to our first crawfish boil and held our first born when she was less than a year old. The USC games, especially one of the later games when we were high up in the end zone. Stanford games. Visiting them at the B&B on Flathead lake. Sending emails about what ND football games etc..

I’m sorry I wasn’t able to attend your mom or dads funerals. I’m equally sorry I lost touch in the last year or so. Life passes by in a blur. I am sure it was hard for Jim to lose Sue.

In closing, thanks for sharing your parents with me all these years. It was a privilege and honor knowing them. Dana and I will keep them and your family in our prayers.

*Steve Powell*

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**Steve Powell** - May 05, 2014 at 12:34 AM

PB

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you, Jane and Bob and the boys. I will always remember all the fun we had on those vacations up to the cabin out in the woods off a dirt road. Nothing more remote and enjoying where we made all of our own fun.*

*all my love,  
Phil barbaro*

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**Philip Barbaro** - April 28, 2014 at 09:22 PM

PW

“ *We met Jim and Sue through my sister, Donna Powell a number of years ago. We spent a delightful night with them at the B&B in 2003, and thoroughly enjoyed our visit. We both grew up in the Missoula area, so have always loved Flathead Lake. We had recently returned from a trip to Ireland, so it was fun to share our stories with them. And the breakfast was out of this world!*

*Our sympathy to all of you in the loss of your dad. Even though we know they are in a better place, I think it is hard to lose our parents.*

*May God welcome him home, and may God bless all of you with comfort and peace!*

*Sincerely,*

*Paul and Mary Lou Wilson  
Coeur d'Alene, ID*

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**Paul and Mary Lou Wilson** - April 27, 2014 at 11:32 PM

JF

“ *Your Dad was a good man. Sociable and always genuinely interested in others. And he was very proud of you, his children, son in law, and grandsons. This was very obvious to Katrina and me when we visited last July. He couldn't stop talking about you to us in quiet moments. Very proud of your lives and your achievements. And we had a ball with him visiting Berkeley and San Francisco. Please know that we love you and really appreciate our connection with you as family at this time.*

*Go well, and we'll be in touch,*

*Jim and Katrina Mestyanek & family*

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**Jim and Katrina Mestyanek & family** - April 27, 2014 at 09:27 PM

DG

“ *Our hearts are heavy.  
So sorry for you and your whole family*

*Donna Guttenberg*

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**Donna Guttenberg** - April 27, 2014 at 09:24 PM

BK

“ *So very sorry to hear about your father. For sure he is with your mom in heaven now. Please do take care.*

*Barbara Keeler*

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**Barbara Keeler** - April 27, 2014 at 09:23 PM

SC

“ You know we all loved Sue and Jim at Avant and we are sorry for your loss. Your father and mother were such kind people and so wonderful to be with. I always felt blessed in your moms company and your father nearly always made me laugh by pointing out my odd ways. And believe me there are many!

*I wanted to let you know that your father brought in 100 potatoes for Avant Gardens community bed . They are all flourishing. If your family would like some or to come and see his project I would be happy to show you.*

*God Bless,*

*Sheila Clyatt*

*Avant Garden*

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**Sheila Clyatt** - April 27, 2014 at 09:22 PM

AW

“ I am so sorry about the passing of Uncle Jim-

*Please know you and your family are in our prayers. It was so nice to see him and Mike last year up in Seattle-I am glad that we had those moments and that my daughters got to see him as well.*

*All our love and lots of prayers -*

*Amy Williams*

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**Amy Williams** - April 27, 2014 at 09:20 PM

BB

“ *My deepest condolences in the passing of your father. He was one of the most gentle and wise men I have had the honor to know. I am eternally grateful for having known him. I will not be able to attend the funeral but my heart will be with you and your children. Thank you so much for letting me know.*

*Wishing you peace and joy,  
Billie Barker*

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**Billie Barker** - April 27, 2014 at 09:18 PM

MB

“ I am truly grieved to hear of the loss of your dad, Jim, from our world. I confess I'm shocked to learn that your father had cancer, never having heard him say a word about this while he so lovingly and endearingly looked after your mother during her long siege battling this dread disease. He knew I had recently lost my own husband (from lung cancer after only 14 months), when I'd learned from Jim that Sue was failing after 17 years "living with" her cancer. His gentle ways and always kind thoughts and telling reflections expressed about his "Sue" during her last days were inscribed in my mind as a reflection of both her character, his character and their life-long love. He gave me a book that was published by a Slovak Christian association in which a piece she had written about her visit to Slovakia had been published. ( I will give that copy to you.)

*I confess that because of so many personal obligations and responsibilities for my own parents who recently both turned 90, that I had not been able to see friends from Avant Garden, including Jim. Only a week or so ago, I'd learned what to me was shocking news that he had entered hospice and that he was not receiving visitors. I was hoping to contact the person whose name I'd been given as a close friend of Jim, who was helping him then. I had intended to try to see Jim. . .*

*I'm so appreciative of having known your father through his participation, with Sue, at Avant Garden. For all three of us, it offered a kind of relaxation, even normalcy among friends, comfort and solace. After Sue passed, I saw Jim on several occasions, and he was hardly able to be consoled, his sorrow so palpable in his eyes that would well with tears at the mention of her name. We shared those long looks that go between people who have suffered*

*the great loss of a life partner and soul mate. Jim and I had that in common, losing our spouses, almost within the same year.*

*I am so sorry that Jim was also suffering from cancer, and that he did not choose to tell me. I would have tried my best to have given him then some sense of what his friendship had meant to me and to those of us at the garden who got to know him. He was a very special human being, with his humor, his love of story-telling, his love of poetry, his kind ways.... his love of his wife and family, which was so evident in the expression of his eyes when he would speak of you all. When I would see him, we'd share a hug and his eyes would tear up, holding so much emotion behind them.*

*My heart goes to you and your family in this second great loss to you all. Your father's life is truly one to be celebrated for the love he generated and shared among us, and because he will be rejoined in spirit to his life's love.*

*With all my heart, sympathy, love, and the hope that Easter brings to you and your family, and for Jim's rising spirit and legacy,*

*Marilyn Bardet*

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**Marilyn Bardet** - April 27, 2014 at 09:16 PM

JH

“ We are so sorry for your loss. Jim and Sue were good friends of ours from our old days in Riverside, CA and we visited them in Montana in 2005. Was just thinking I should check his Facebook page and see what was happening in his life. Our thoughts are with you.

*John & Betsy Hammond*

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**John & Betsy Hammond** - April 27, 2014 at 09:14 PM

GP

“ Laurie and I are so sad to hear about your father. He was a very special person to us. We stayed at the bed and breakfast many years and had such wonderful conversations with your parents.

*Gary Pahl*

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**Gary Pahl** - April 27, 2014 at 09:12 PM

CR

“ I am so sorry to hear of your dad's passing. Ronnie Guttenberg passed along the info and your email. Your dad was a great man, I enjoyed knowing him as a young man and as a not so young man anymore. It was great that he and your mom ended up back in my life, ever so briefly, but long enough to bring back great memories of your house, your family, baseball and a lot of laughs. Seeing them around Benicia was always a treat. I saw your dad not too long ago around the holidays and he seemed in great spirits. He met Ann, my fiance, and they realized that Ann's father, Danny Sullivan ( a good irish chap as well) ran in similar circles as your dad back in Butte Montana! They laughed about all the Irish nicknames they had including "tubby" who your dad explained was now a nearly 80 year old priest but they still called him tubby! it was a wonderful moment.

While I'm sure your dad misses his children and grandchildren I'm sure he is happy to join your mom once again. He loved her so much, I'm sure he missed her dearly. They were a great couple and great individuals.

Please pass along my condolences on behalf of all of the Rombach's, especially to Mike. I don't have his address so I'm hoping you can forward this along.

All the best to you all during these difficult times.

Sincerely,

Chris Rombach

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Chris Rombach - April 27, 2014 at 09:09 PM

DH

“ It is good to hear from you. I am so sorry to hear this news. I will be thinking about something to share. I was thinking of how I was 24 years old when my father passed away. And now it is 24 years later and we lose your dad. Also, my dad was 53 when he passed and Patty is 53 now. He was a couple months shy of his 24th birthday when Patty was born. I'm not sure why I'm thinking of all this. But the repetition of numbers was interesting as I considered how long it has been since your father lost my father. I have so many good memories of visiting you "Riverside Healys" and I also remember you all coming to our house. I wish I had asked your dad more about my father and about your father's past. I hope I get to talk to our aunts and uncles more about my father and their growing up. I'll see you both Monday and Tuesday. I don't want to miss anything. It will be good to see you. I'm thinking of you all during this very sad time.

*Denise Healy*

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**Denise Healy** - April 27, 2014 at 09:07 PM

LH

“ I do recall your dad telling me my legs were like tree trunks and that if I wanted to succeed as a lineman, I had to get lower (I think everyone told me that). Anyway what I remember most is a pool party at your house where we were throwing passes to "receivers" who were jumping off the diving board, and I was amazed that your parents allowed that to go on. I think my parents would have had a heart attack! I just remember your dad as a man who was quiet when he needed to be, but also assertive when that was needed, and that I considered him, from my standpoint, as the epitome of what a father should be.

*Larry Hyde*

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**Larry Hyde** - April 27, 2014 at 09:07 PM

“ Uncle Jim Memories:

*Some of my fondest memories as a child are those spent hanging out with the "Riverside Healys". I enjoyed the entire family, even though it seemed like forever when we drove "all the way" to Riverside.*

*As I got older, I began to know Uncle Jim more. He was thrilled when I decided to go to Carroll College in MT, and of course knew people for me to meet. It was nice to share a love of MT with both Uncle Jim & Aunt Sue.*

*When I think of Uncle Jim, I think of storytelling. He loved to tell stories--even if he had already told them. He would lean in and say "now listen", and go on to tell a story I may or may not have wanted to hear. Often times, the stories were about other relatives, or being Irish, or Notre Dame. Everyone knows UJ loved ND. When I was in grad school @ USC, I met up with he & Aunt Sue and their rather large tailgate party before the ND/SC game. This past Nov., my family had the opportunity to go to the ND/Stanford game, thanks to UJ. It was a generous offer, and we took him up on it. We got to hang out with Mike and Jane's boys, which was an added bonus. This past summer, we were able to go to MT with UJ and Mike. What a wonderful time we had! It was our 2nd time visiting the "MT home" and UJ reminded me more than once how the first time we went there, my boys threw pancakes over the porch. I don't actually remember that happening, but I went with it anyway. On our trip, I had the chance to spend lots of one-on-one time with UJ. I went with him in his car when we went to some of our adventures. For example, he took us to an "Amish Dinner" in part to honor Aunt Sue's fondness of the Amish community. However, we didn't actually have the correct address, so it was rather entertaining to drive from place to place asking if that was the Amish home. This was after a rather long first day. UJ had decided it would be nice to go on a boat ride of the lake. Great idea, yes. My mistake was not asking what his idea of a boat ride was. We had arrived in MT around 10pm, and the boat ride was scheduled for 8am the next day. I thought he was joking when he told us. Needless to say, my boys were asleep for much of that ride!*

*Uncle Jim & Aunt Sue were favorites of mine. I say them together, because that's how it was. And now they're together again. And Jim Jr. is making them laugh.*

*Joanna Hovland*

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**Joanna Hovland** - April 27, 2014 at 09:06 PM

CA

“ I got a fb message from Ron and decided to at least let you know that your mom and dad played big roles in some turning points in my life – we requested your mom as a nurse to see our daughter when she was 3 years old –your mom helped calm me down and checked my daughter – it still kinda tears me up thing about it now but, fortunately nothing happened to my daughter but thank God your mom was on duty. She always made a point to see how we were doing – she was a blessing to many patients and my family. Your dad took me aside and reassured me when I didn’t make the A team in the CAL baseball team we had at queen of angels, he reminded me that I was still young to be in the same grade and that once I got more playing time things would get better, the team already had two catchers that were older. He didn’t have to take me aside – but he saw that 10 year old that no making that team meant a lot to me, even though in the scope of things it was not big deal, since I would get to play more on the B team, he was right. But over the years I have played that scenario in my head when things weren’t going my way just think out the logical steps to do and set a plan to accomplish what I wanted, and he did it with a smile – I remember your dad has having a big smile every time I saw him. In a lot of ways Mike you have done the same thing for me, like trying out every year for the baseball team at ND, I don’t know why you always encouraged me to keep on trying out but I did and when I finally made I proved to myself that I should never give up on what I want.

Chip Arias

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Chip Arias - April 27, 2014 at 09:05 PM

BG

“ I had a hard time last year after Sue was gone, as I was used to the one word “JimandSue”. My thoughts of Jim make me smile. He LOVED to talk.... to anyone. I remember walking down the street in Seattle and Jim passed a guy with MONTANA on his sweatshirt. “GO Grizzlies!” he said. The gentleman looked at him puzzled and Jim pointed to his shirt. He belonged to Dirt Bags faith based men’s group in Flathead Lake. Bob went with him one early morning. Jim spoke to almost everyone there! He loved hearing stories and telling stories. They loved him. Once JimandSue and Bob and I were on a ferry touring the San Juan Islands here in the Northwest. There were many stops, loading and unloading and one particular island, Lopez Island, a nun was in charge of the ferry terminal. You can only guess on this one! Jim was fascinated with her and delayed the ferry talking to her! He stood on the front of the dock and they were talking and talking. The ferry had to politely ask him to get back to his place so they could leave.

No wonder the bed & breakfast was their dream! I loved breakfast, both JimandSue had specific jobs getting ready and the timing was down so food was served and guests were seated. But the guests sat with him for hours, he had a captive audience! Story, questions, thoughts until Sue would sometimes put out a treat mid-morning. I had emails for years from those we met. Jim kept in touch. I will miss him.

*Brigid Graham*

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**Brigid Graham** - April 27, 2014 at 09:04 PM

SO

“ I remember your dad always starting a joke with, “this is a true story....” I remember he loved a good joke, he liked to laugh.

*Sean O'Doherty*

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**Sean O'Doherty** - April 27, 2014 at 09:03 PM

JH

“ I don't know if any of these recollections are usable or what you are looking for, but these are some things we remember. First, we want to say that Jim was more interested in other people's stories. He was like a new puppy, always looking for a new friend or person to talk to. The first visit your parents made to our house was memorable in the fact that we knew immediately, these were people who would be more than just neighbors, there was an instant connection.??Second, Jim was a man of his word. If someone needed something done or help, one could count on Jim to be there on time and find a way to make a problem disappear.??As far as stories, we remember going to their house for a visit and just as we were leaving a big bear walked out of their garage. Jim yelled, "Sue, there is a bear." They soon learned to keep the garage door shut. Another time, when we had a fairly bad winter, there was a pile of snow near their house. In the spring, it was still there and Jim was concerned that it might not melt by Bed and Breakfast season. Montana living gave them new adventures and experiences.

*Jim and Norma Hawbaker*

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**Jim and Norma Hawbaker** - April 27, 2014 at 09:02 PM

TP

“ When I think of your Dad, the first thing I remember was that he was so level headed. The next thing was his infectious smile and laugh.

*Tim Pacific*

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**Tim Pacific** - April 27, 2014 at 09:01 PM

RM

“ Your Dad was always so gracious, genuinely interested in my life, fun to talk with and loving to Beth, Corey, Dylan and I. I love your Dad, you and Jane. Go Fighting Irish!

*Robert Mestynek*

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**Rob Mestynek** - April 27, 2014 at 09:01 PM

MH

“ When Jim and Sue arrived at Big Fork the BnB was not completely finished. Most notably was a lack of phone or Internet service. It was then that Jim and I worked a system where he would call me from a store up the road and I would relay any messages he had to folks back home.

*We would talk about the weather, progress on the building, menus being planned and people he met. He would say " I'll tell you a story" (Imagine that, Jim had a story to tell!!.)*

*As you all know, he was a real people-person. He loved to meet new people and to learn of their lives. He was encyclopedic in his recall of events. We would have these conversations a few times each week. He would tell me the news of Big Fork and the BnB and I would relay it back to others.*

*I'll wait by the phone, Jim.*

*Let us know how you, Sue and Jimmy are doing.*

*Martin Healy*

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**Martin Healy** - April 27, 2014 at 09:00 PM

PB

“ I am sorry for your and Jane's loss. I've been racking my brain for the last couple days and I don't really have a story to tell other than the ones Jim used to love to tell about the Christmas tree and lighting the stove at the cabin! But what I do remember is how much I used to look forward to both of our families vacationing together at the cabin or our trips to Disneyland. Those are all of my favorite childhood memories from those trips. I do have to credit your dad with introducing me to Vienna sausages! I never would have known those things existed if not for your dad. Thanks to your dad's food sales job there was always plenty of hotdogs and hormel chili and other staples to get us through a day hiking and swimming and fishing up at lake Gregory.  
I hope this helps. Keeping you guys in my thoughts and prayers.

*Phil (Barbaro)*

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**Phil Barbaro** - April 27, 2014 at 08:59 PM

MH

“ I'm sure we'd lovingly call Jim "joyous" and gregarious".? His big dream was to build a "bed and breakfast" place in Montana.? So he and Sue retired early and moved to Montana on the shores of Flathead Lake to watch their dream come to life.? Most of us couldn't dream of undertaking such a huge project if we wanted to "retire"! The rooms were all decorated with a theme from the Slovakian Room to the Irish Room. ? ???? Jim relished meeting all his guests and sat with each of them at every meal. He listened to all their stories and then entertained them with many more tales of his own. ?Many returned each year to the "Healy Bed and Breakfast". ??? He knew all his neighbors and even befriended the governor of Montana. When Sue became sick, they made the decision to move to Benecia so Sue could keep the doctor she liked.? Jim never said a word but quietly held onto their "bed and breakfast" home on Flathead Lake. ? ???? I last spoke to Jim a few weeks before he died.? He asked me to say the "Hail Mary" with him. ??? Jim, if heaven is anything like your dreams on Flathead Lake, I believe you'll still have the joys that meant so much to you! ? ?Godspeed, Jim. ??All my love, Mary Ann

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Mary Ann Healy - April 27, 2014 at 08:58 PM

MB

“ *When married into a family it's always nice to know that others take you right in and he did that for me:). He was so sweet to us. He ALWAYS and genuinely thought to speak with us EVERY time we saw him. We will miss him!!! He always made us laugh each time we saw him- funny stories and just through regular conversation he managed to make us laugh:)*

*He and your mom were so sweet to take practical strangers, my parents, into their home in Montana for a visit:) They all had a great time:) we're sorry we weren't there too!*

*Much love and prayers.*

*Meredith Gavin Barbaro*

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**Meredith Gavin Barbaro** - April 27, 2014 at 08:57 PM

“ I recall the story your dad would tell about when he brought you to a baseball field near Queen of Angels. We were just starting to learn how to play. I always laughed when he would say he saw my hair and how big and wavy it was, since he always implied it surprised him. And then your dad was extra surprised to look over and see the parent pitching batting practice with a hair style just as wild as the kid.

And then I recall vividly sitting at your dinner table and your Dad, “coach” as I lovingly called him for the past 20ish years, showing us how to pull a cork out of a bottle using a cloth napkin. I showed many many people this trick and they are always amazed.

I also recall coach folding up a handkerchief into the shape of a little mouse, putting it in his hand, and making it jump up his inner forearm. Coach used his finger hidden by the little mouse to make it jump. Of course he would always be surprised and concerned when the mouse would jump and warn us to stay back.

Then who can forget the elevator trick coach taught us. Haha, recall he used the laundry room door as his elevator? Him on one side and us on the other to watch him push the imaginary floor buttons and travel down and up. And often when he would come back up he would be checking his watch or looking around the inside of the elevator or scratching his head. I can see in my mind’s eye him in the elevator now.

I have memories of your dad coaching every sport we played; baseball, basketball, football. I recall him doing the assorted things that great dads/coaches do such as teaching us how to dribble, teaching us how to shoot at the corner of the box on the backboard, getting some arc on your shot, being an honorable player, bringing cases of Starbursts to games, and giving out little cards from Carl’s Jr, that bought burgers, fries, and drinks. Haha, for a that summer I think we ate at Carls Jr. a couple hundred times! ?

*Coach always made his home a welcome place to watch Notre Dame and other games. It was always so fun to come over and see and eat all the great food your mom and dad would put out, and then hear the excitement from your dad when ND completed a good play, scored, or won.*

*I can go on and on, since many many events in my life involve your family and your dad.*

*free throw contest that Reggie Miller won, Kings Canyon vacation, basketball in your driveway, swimming in your pool, healing our sore baseball arms in your Jacuzzi, and even eating pancakes at Denny's. Just think, if it was not for your dad we might still be shooting paper spit wads at the ceiling as we wait for others to finish eating.*

*God bless your dad Mike. He always brought joy, smiles, and laughter to me and everyone I know, and he made a profound impact on my life; as he showed me his magic tricks I showed them to my sons; as your dad brought cases of Starbursts to our sports, and we loved them so much, I bring cases of bubble gum to my children's games.*

*Yes, God Bless your Dad, and I thank God for your Dad!*

*Love*

*Ronnie Guttenberg*

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**Ronnie Guttenberg** - April 27, 2014 at 08:56 PM

JB

“ One of the last times I talked to your Dad he said he still fondly remembers our trip to Flathead Lake and could see Tim all relaxed in the back of the boat as Jason was driving the boat. Let me tell you that boat ride is filled with memories galore. Your Dad was so kind to let Jason drive. Jason had just started driving, because he recently got his drivers permit.

*Flathead Lake is so beautiful. Your Dad encouraged Jason to open it up and I was nervous we were going to tip over. Here are some pictures as you can see your Dad and Tim were as relaxed as can be, which calmed me down.*

*Jason had a complete blast. Actually come to think of it, I think I would have enjoyed driving the boat, but may have been scared. I admire Jason's courage, he was so mature. He became more of a man on that Lake thanks to your Dad, it was magical.*

*Patty*

*I am so sorry to hear of your dad's passing. Ronnie Guttenberg passed along the info and your email. Your dad was a great man, I enjoyed knowing him as a young man and as a not so young man anymore. It was great that he and your mom ended up back in my life, ever so briefly, but long enough to bring back great memories of your house, your family, baseball and a lot of laughs. Seeing them around Benicia was always a treat. I saw your dad not too long ago around the holidays and he seemed in great spirits. He met Ann, my fiance, and they realized that Ann's father, Danny Sullivan ( a good irish chap as well) ran in similar circles as your dad back in Butte Montana! They laughed about all the Irish nicknames they had including "tubby" who your dad explained was now a nearly 80 year old priest but they still called him tubby! it was a wonderful moment. While I'm sure your dad misses his children and grandchildren I'm sure he is happy to join your mom once again. He loved her so*

*much, I'm sure he missed her dearly. They were a great couple and great individuals.*

*Please pass along my condolences on behalf of all of the Rombach's, especially to Mike. I don't have his address so I'm hoping you can forward this along.*

*All the best to you all during these difficult times.*

*Sincerely, Chris Rombach*

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*cases of Starbursts to games, and giving out little cards from Carl's Jr, that bou*

**Jane Brown** - April 26, 2014 at 11:28 AM

MA

“ 2 files added to the album *New Album Name*



**Mac** - April 22, 2014 at 01:31 AM

MA

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



**Mac** - April 22, 2014 at 01:19 AM

JH

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



**Joanie Hildreth** - April 18, 2014 at 02:43 PM

JH

“ 3 files added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Joanie Hildreth** - April 18, 2014 at 02:33 PM

SF

“ *When I first moved to Lake Mathews 20 years ago, Jim was one of the first connections I made--after all-he had the local video store. Every time I went to the store to rent or return, my visits got longer and longer. Jim was so great to talk to. He had stories, opinions, and always made me laugh. He was a great gossip too! He hooked me up with another local mom so our girls could car-pool to school in Corona. I wrote briefly for the local paper, the Lake Mathews Sentinel, and Jim was a great source for leads. He always knew what was going on in the area. One of my great regrets was not visiting Jim in Montana when he had the B&B. My condolences to Jim's family and I am enriched for having known this special man. Regards, Sandra Ralph Falls*

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**Sandra Ralph Falls** - April 18, 2014 at 10:35 AM