



James Brackett Jr

February 22, 1952 - April 25, 2015

Brackett Jr, James Billy, of Barnhart, Missouri was born February 22, 1952, in Sandusky, Ohio, to James Billy Brackett Sr. and Edith (Vandergriff) Brackett, and entered into rest, Saturday, April 25, 2015, at St Anthony's Medical Center in St Louis, Missouri, at the age of 63 years, 2 months and 3 days.

He is preceded in death by his parents.

He is survived by,

His loving wife of 41 years, Betty (Kelton) Brackett of Barnhart, Missouri,

five (5) children, Jamie (Kim) Brackett of Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, Summer (Dewane) Rosa of Hillsboro, Missouri, Kelly D'Amico of Barnhart, Missouri, Krystal Brackett of High Ridge, Missouri and Sandra Brackett of

Imperial, Missouri

Fifteen (15) grandchildren, Jessica, Korde, Mackenzie, Emma, Madison, Ava, Raegan, Rylee, Grant, Payton, Lilly, Trent, Izzy, Harrison, and Daniel,

Brother and sister in laws: Edith and Dave Evans and Johnny and Kathy Kelton,

And special dog, Gizmo

Jim served his country as a veteran of the United States Coast Guard. He retired from the military after serving 31 years as an operations specialist. He was a member of Fellowship First Baptist Church in High Ridge. He loved metal detecting, music and trivia. He will be remembered as a jokester and a story teller. He will be dearly missed by all who knew and loved him.

Visitation Sunday, May 3, 2015, from 2:00 p.m. until 6:00 p.m. at CHAPEL HILL MORTUARY, 6300 Highway 30, Cedar Hill, Missouri. Service Monday, May 4, 2015 at 10:00 a.m. at Fellowship First Baptist Church, 2735 High Ridge Boulevard, High Ridge, Missouri. Interment with full military honors at Jefferson Barracks National Cemetery. Memorials may be made to the

American Parkinson Disease Association, Campus Box 8111, 600 South Euclid Avenue, St Louis MO 63110-1010. Family and friends can review and share stories, photos and condolences online at www.stfuneral.com and follow details of this event and others in the community at www.facebook.com/stlchapelhill.

PDF Printable Version

Tribute Wall



“ James Brackett Jr

January 06, 2023 at 10:46 PM



“ Betty, Our Love & Prayers go out to You & Your Family! We hated to hear about Jim! I always thought about the time when you & Jim fell in love! He was such a great man & God put you both together for a Purpose! Jim Loved & Served his Country & we Thank You for that! I remember driving in the snow to your rehearsal dinner & I slid off in the snow. I couldn't get out & the state patrol stopped to help me. He took me to the church, but I had sat on his cap & smashed it. I was trying to straighten it out, without the officer noticing! Then several guys from church took me back to my car & pushed me out of the snow pile! What a night it was! I wasn't laughing then, but later I laughed about it, whenever I thought about it! Jim & Betty were so very much in love & God has been with them, through the good & bad times! As you focus on all the happy memories you had together, may those memories bring your family strength & comfort and a smile on your face - peace deep inside your heart! I'm praying that the Holy Spirit - the Comforter - bring you peace beyond understanding, at the times you need it the most! May you feel the Lord's Arms Holding You, Loving You & Giving You Strength! Betty, You are Loved by so many friends & family & Jim was loved by the many lives that he touched, in his lifetime! We have the glorious hope of seeing him again & he is completely healed - no more pain & Oh, the Joy that he had when he saw the face of Jesus! The One that Loved Him & Gave His Life for Jim! You will be reunited with the Love of Your Life Betty! May all the children & grandchildren remember how very much their Dad & Grandpa Loved them & Hold on to your Special Memories in your heart! Love You! Terry Smith

Terry Smith - May 04, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PC

“ Betty and family, So sorry to hear of Jims passing. Was blessed to be his pastor. Praying for Gods comfort for you and the family. God bless you..

Pastor Bob and Debbie Curtis - May 04, 2015 at 12:00 AM

PB

“ I went to Coast Guard radioman school at Governors Island New York with Jim when we were both just teenagers. Two small town kids, a little lost in the big city, every weekend we would visit my relatives in New Jersey and take the late bus back on Sunday night. Fond, fond memories. Even though it has been many years, I never forgot him. Rest in Peace Jim. I love you man. Pat Ballante

Pat Ballante - May 03, 2015 at 12:00 AM

KL

“ I was just a 5-year-old pipsqueak of a kid who was too shy to walk four houses down my street in Clyde to talk to a new boy in the neighborhood, no matter how many times my mom prodded me. Fortunately for me, that boy made the walk himself, and from that moment, Jim Brackett and I became the best of childhood buddies. We did everything together, but sports dominated our young lives. Baseball, football, basketball and even boxing, we did them all. Jim was only a year older than me, but was much bigger; so any true competition between us would have been one-sided. But that was where Jim's imagination came into play. Instead of being my opponent, Jim served as my coach, manager and even play-by-play announcer while I starred in a variety of sports. We didn't need anybody else to get a game going. In baseball, Jim would hit me fly balls or grounders, or catch my fastball, and I was the hot prospect trying to play my way onto the roster of my precious Cleveland Indians. In football, Jim made up an entire league we competed against. (I think our team was the Blue Jays, but Jim would know for sure). I went out for passes and Jim threw me the ball. If I caught enough passes, we won. When we played basketball, Jim would let me get off enough shots to keep the score close and give me a chance to win the game, all the while providing the play-by-play. When I was 11, my dad passed away. I was in a daze that day, but I remember Jim and his dad picked me up and we spent the day running and jumping in a track meet Jim organized with the neighbor kids. It really helped me get through one of the toughest days of my life. When we weren't playing sports, Jim and I were riding our bikes around town or playing army. One summer, we vowed to ride on every street in Clyde, quite an adventure since it meant we had to cross the highway. I won't even mention the time a policeman caught us riding double on Jim's bike. The officer took our names. I'm sure we thought we were headed straight for reform school. I'll never forget one day when we were playing army in the field behind Jim's house. After he spotted the enemy approaching, Jim told me to set up in a ditch next to the railroad tracks so I could get a better aim. Like a good soldier, I ran and jumped into the ditch, landing knee-first on a broken bottle.

When I let out a yelp, Jim ran over to me, and thinking I was into the heat of our imaginary battle, asked me if I got hit. When I showed him the cut on my knee, he found an old rag in the ditch, tied it around my leg in a makeshift tourniquet and helped me back to his house. I'll never forget the look of horror on his mom's face after she saw that greasy rag tied around my bloody knee. I still have the scar and the memory, and a lot of others to go with it. One of the last times we hung out together, we were both out of high school and we decided to drive Jim's Corvair to Cleveland to watch our Indians. We stopped on the way to play a round of Putt-Putt and have some ice cream. I don't remember who won the ballgame (probably not the Indians) or who won at Putt-Putt (probably Jim), but I do have a clear memory of the two of us laughing so hard over who knows what that it brought tears to my eyes. Looking back, I can say I was truly blessed with a wonderful childhood, and he was a big reason for that. Thanks, Jim, for taking that short walk down White Street. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.

Kurtis Leonard - May 01, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ You are in our thoughts and prayers.

CAPT Scott - April 30, 2015 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ The life of the ones we love are placed in the memories of those who are living. My deepest sympathy to you and your family.

Joseph Scarpelli - April 29, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RB

“ Please be assured of the heartfelt concern and prayers from all your shipmates at the SFLC Mobile Support Unit. Fair Winds and Following Seas Chief!

Robert Boyer - April 29, 2015 at 12:00 AM

BI

“ *Praying your family is blessed with the Fruit of the Spirit; love, peace, gentleness, and faith. And the perfect knowledge your dedicated service endures forever! God bless you Chief!*

Bill - April 29, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RO

“ *Our Thoughts and Prayers are with you.*

Roy - April 27, 2015 at 12:00 AM