



James Joseph O'Herron

September 15, 1942 - October 13, 2022

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day, then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

Tribute Wall

CH

“ I offered to help someone paint today. They were using a small paint sprayer, or at least trying to. He asked me why paint wasn't coming out of the nozzle but the air was. I casually grabbed my phone and began to tell him to give me a minute, I was going to call you. The thought stopped me immediately. I laughed to myself and thought "I guess that would be pretty amazing if you answered". I caught Phyllis' cousin give me a confused look out of the corner of my eye. I tried to smile and act like everything was ok, and I looked up the problem on YouTube instead. God, I didn't think over two years later, I would still hurt this bad. It's kind of funny because I have been dreading a situation like this, when someone asked me a question about painting and I automatically would want to call you to find out the answer. Now I am sitting here crying again because I miss you so much. I tried to share about you and how it affects me, but I couldn't even speak the words. I just sat there, sobbing, wishing you were here to tell me what to do and how to handle living Just for Today. I miss your voice. I miss your laugh. I miss your teasing. I miss hearing you tell me that you may not always like me, but you will always love me. I miss you leaving me messages telling me that you love me more than all the stars in the Universe and to the end of infinity. I just miss you.

I love you Daddy. God Bless. Until we skate again... love you always , your Kissy Kiss.

Chrissy - May 03, 2025 at 07:14 PM

CO

“ My Dad was not perfect by far, but he was a man of faith and walked with the Lord when he changed his life for the better. I will forever be eternally grateful for the relationship we were able to have. I admire the strength and courage he had to be able to take accountability for his actions when he was drinking, to admit that he was powerless over the disease of alcoholism and dedicated the remainder of his life (38 yrs) in sobriety. One very important lesson I learned from him was never to tell my children or loved ones "I promise" to do something, but instead say "I will do my very best". Those few words made a world of difference for me as I was growing up. I can go on and on about my Dad, how he had the best laugh and how his eyes would wrinkle at the edges when he laughed or smiled. I could go on and on about how he would joke around and grab my knee while we were driving and make me laugh hysterically.

Chrissy O'Herron - June 28, 2024 at 06:31 PM

CO

“ It has been a year and 6 mos since I heard your voice, since you called me "Kissy Kiss", since you told me that you loved me farther than the moon , you loved me infinity ... "Ha, beat that" you said with a laugh. I love you farther than infinity Daddy, and I miss you even more. I wish you were here for me to talk to, give me guidance, and courage and fo remind me to accept the things I cannot change, (it is too hard to accept that you are not here anymore) change the things I can, and the courage to know the difference. I love you to the moon and back . Love you always , your baby girl, Kissy Kiss
Chrissy

Christina O'Herron - April 22, 2024 at 06:57 AM

CO

“ Dear Daddy, I never thought it was going to be this hard getting through each day knowing that I cannot just pick up a phone and call you when I need you. I miss you so much. I don't think I ever told you just how much I appreciated everything that you did for me and the girls. I don't know what I would have done without you. I am painting the bathroom here at Ms Norma's house. Have you seen her? She was called home on the 27th of December. I miss her also but no where near the pain I feel from losing you. I wish we had more time, I needed more time with you. I was there Daddy. I was there when you went into surgery. I fell asleep in my car out in the parking lot of the hospital. I wish I would have been in there to say goodbye one last time, to tell you just how incredibly proud I am to call you my Daddy. I am so proud of everything you accomplished in your life! 38 yrs is amazing! I can only hope to have as many as you. I love you so much Daddy ! I wasn't ready to say goodbye. I still am not ready now. I need your help Daddy. I need your strength and your wisdom. I need your laughter. I need to hear you call me Kissy one more time. I can't stop crying Daddy. I miss you more than I can stand.

Chrissy aka Kissy Kiss O'Herron - April 12, 2023 at 09:37 AM