



James R. McCulloch

May 25, 1935 - October 24, 2013

James R. McCulloch, age 78, of Versailles, passed away Thursday, October 24, 2013, at his home. He was born May 25, 1935, in Excelsior Springs, Missouri, a son of the late John and Sarah Clay (Smith) McCulloch.

On October 26, 1963, in Stilwell, Oklahoma, he was united in marriage to Opal Willene Clinton, who preceded him in death on January 14, 2003.

James was a United States Air Force veteran serving his country from 1954 to 1958.

He retired from TWA after 38 years of employment, working in air cargo and as a ticket agent.

James was a Boy Scout, a member of the Moose Lodge in Independence, Missouri and a member of ABC Bowling. He was an avid fisherman, enjoyed woodworking and was pool shark.

He is survived by his children, Sheryl Clinton of Kansas City, Missouri, Edward McCulloch of the home, Jay McCulloch of the home and Robert McCulloch of Lee's Summit, Missouri; seven grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren and one great-great-granddaughter; brothers, Charles McCulloch of Versailles and Thomas McCulloch of Biloxi, Mississippi; sisters, Helen Voigt of Excelsior

Springs, Missouri, Joann Clevenger of Excelsior Springs, Missouri and Mary Jane Hermann of Frisco, Texas; and many other relatives and friends.

A celebration of James' life with full military honors will be held at 1:00 p.m., Saturday, November 2nd, at the Kidwell-Garber Funeral Home in Versailles with Dr. Todd Forman officiating. Memorial contributions are suggested to the American Cancer Society or the American Stroke Association.

Arrangements are under the direction and care of the Kidwell-Garber Funeral Home of Versailles.

Cemetery Details

Versailles Cemetery

550 Clay Road
Versailles, MO 65084

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

NOV 2. 1:00 PM (CT)

Kidwell-Garber Funeral Home - Versailles Chapel
207 North Monroe St.
Versailles, MO 65084
(573) 378-4655

Tribute Wall

GM

“ *To the Family of Jim McCulloch,
Our sincere sympathy for your loss. I worked with Jim many years
and along with other fellow TWAers, we have fond memories of him
and your Mom/Grandmother.during those years.
Georgia & Don McGoldrick*

Georgia & Don McGoldrick - October 30, 2013 at 03:49 PM

SR

“ *Words cannot describe how much I will miss my Uncle Jim. He was
not only my uncle, but my friend. He was there when I made some
not so smart choices and decisions with gentle guiding words, he
held my hand when Daddy died and gave me great support. He was
always there when I needed his help. He was a fabulous father to
his 4 wonderful children and a great grandpa to his grandkids and
great grand daughter. Our lives were made richer by your presence.*

Susie Ratterree - October 29, 2013 at 06:04 PM

MC

“ Dear Family, I am so sorry to hear of your dad/grandfather's passing. I worked with Jim back in the late 60s/early 70s in the TWA Cargo Department. What a time it was for all of us...we were a team...we were friends. The years and miles have carried us far but I never forgot your dad and the times we shared. Here is poem that has given me comfort and I hope it comforts you too.

ALL IS WELL

"Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Everything remains as it was.

The old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,
unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no sorrow in your tone.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed
together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was.

There is unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
just around the corner.

All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting, when we meet again."

~~written by Henry Scott Holland

Mary (Livengood) Connelly - October 29, 2013 at 07:41 AM

JE

“ Grandpa showed me how to always be there for family...even when they didnt always deserve it.....he also planted the love of fishing in me and allthough it took decades to bloom, i think of him on all my fishing trips.....love ya Gramps and wilthink of you on every cast.....and even more fitting, every time i get on to my kids for throwing rocks in the water (scaring the fish :-)).....yelling to loud.....reeling in bobber every 2 minutes etc....

jesse - October 28, 2013 at 06:56 PM

EM

“ He walked his own path in life, and taught me to be a good man, to lend a helping hand to others in need, to look for the good in all things, to love and care for you family, And enjoy the ride! I Love You Pops! Eddo

Ed McCulloch - October 28, 2013 at 06:12 PM



he was a great uncle and will be greatly missed jeff

Jeff Tuell - October 29, 2013 at 06:31 AM