



Ralph James

September 30, 1933 - December 24, 2020

Mr. Ralph W. James, age 87 years and 84 days old, passed away December 24, 2020. He was born in Palm Harbor, Florida on September 30, 1933 to C. P. and Beatrice Irene Whatley James. His parents, his brother Kenneth Ronald James and his beloved wife of 52 years, Ruby Fumerola James, predeceased him. One great-grandchild also predeceased him. After graduating Tarpon Springs High School in 1952, he served in the United States Army from 1953 to 1956 during the time of the Korean Conflict. Although he never participated in actual combat, he served his country in a support capacity in Guam, Japan, and Korea. During his working career, he worked for the Florida Power Co. from 1957 until his retirement in December 1992. He is survived by his sister Velma Wood, his son Eugene Javins and his wife Mary, whom Ralph and Ruby considered and loved as their daughter; seven grandchildren, seventeen great grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren. Also surviving are several nieces and nephews. Visitation will take place at Roberts Funeral Home Bruce Chapel West with funeral services to follow. Interment will be in Good Shepard Cemetery beside his wife Ruby who passed away December 23, 2012. Ralph was a faithful member of Northside Missionary Baptist Church. He loved his Lord and Savior, his church, his church family, especially those special friends who frequently called to check on him. He was well respected by his "buddies" from Florida Power who also called and visited with him. In lieu of flowers, donations to either Northside Missionary Baptist Church or the Salvation Army will be

appreciated.

Tribute Wall

WV

“*"Ralph James" will remain in our hearts forever. Williams/Fumarola Family Of West Virginia purchased the Love's Journey for the family of Ralph James.*

Williams/Fumarola Family Of West Virginia - January 06, 2021 at 12:00 AM

MG

“*Bro. Ralph has been a good a faithful friend to us for several years. We loved his droll sense of humor and his kindness. One Sunday we went to our car after services, and it wouldn't start. Dennis determined that it was a fuel filter and started to work on it. It was definitely not going to be an easy job. After a few minutes, we looked up and Bro. Ralph was there. He'd gone home, put on his work clothes, gathered his tools, and returned to help us. Bro. Ralph visited Dennis when he was in the hospital after his heart surgery and did so much at the church through the years, taking care of repairs, purchasing needed supplies, and greeting members and visitors at the door. We already miss him. Love always, Dennis and Martha Grant*

Martha Grant - January 05, 2021 at 12:00 AM