



James B. Belcher, Jr.
1/5/1949 – 1/31/2020

Jim was a West Texas country boy who served his country in both the Marines and Army. He served during troubled times when America was at War in Vietnam, but this never stopped his love and commitment to his country. After 21 years of service, he retired from the Army Chemical Corps. Jim loved fishing, shooting, gardening, watching Westerns, and reading Sci-Fi and Louis L'Amour novels. He lived his life how he wanted and no one could tell him otherwise. He was known by his family and friends as someone who would always be there to help them. Jim met Peggy at Fort Hunter Liggett, California. Although Peggy initially ignored his pick-up lines, he continued to work for her attention, and eventually she agreed to a date. From that time on Jim and Peggy were side by side, and kept their vows, achieving 39 years of marriage. Jim at times drove her crazy, but he loved her like crazy. He had two kids: Joan and David, and four grandchildren: Jimmy, Joseph, Daniel and Rebecca. He loved and bragged about each of them frequently. Jim was a great cook and a fantastic teller of ridiculous stories. One of his favorites was when he took his kids (elementary school age) to a local flea market. He had them convinced that they were going to the flea market to pick out their new pet fleas. Jim even helped Joan and David pick out the fleas' names. This man cracked jokes until the very end. He was greatly loved and will be greatly missed. Jim is survived in death by many and is joining many loved ones in heaven.

My Love, My Life

Our days are like the stepping stones,
Up to heaven we'll ascend;
To see you once again, my love,
And tell you where we've been...

God picks his flowers one by one,
As someone used to say;
But when He called you home, my love,
He got the whole bouquet...

Send us a sign that you miss us too,
As for your love, we know it's there;
We feel it with each passing day,
Nothing else on God's earth can compare...

Echoes of your wonderful voice,
Are always in my mind;
At times, I feel your presence,
So loving and Oh so kind...

We would like to tell you,
As along life's road we trod;
Our thoughts are always with you,
Please take us to him one day, our God...

Until then, please know we love you,
And miss you more each day;
We'll see you once again, my love,
For this one thing, I shall always pray...

Always to remember...never to forget...

- Anonymous

