



Jessie Stamey James

May 13, 1922 - September 12, 2014

JESSIE LEE STAMEY JAMES, 92, of Manassas, VA, passed away peacefully, on Friday, September 12, 2014 surrounded by her daughters and a large loving family.

She was born on May 13, 1922 in Brevard, North Carolina to the late Fred Morris and Mattie Lee (Wood) Stamey. Jessie grew up in Etowah and graduated from Etowah High School. She was a recipient of an academic scholarship to North Carolina College for Women where she earned her education degree. Mrs. James worked at the Bruce Drysdale Elementary School as a Special Education Teacher. She was one of the founders of the Special Education program in Hendersonville, N.C. and retired from the North Carolina Board of Education.

Predeceased by her parents; her husband: Dewey Frank James; three sisters: Hazel Corn, Ruth Bell and Jean Kennedy; and one brother: Jack Stamey.

Survivors include her four daughters: June Neuhaus, Julia Christy and husband Chris, Linda Horton and husband Jim and Jennifer Henderson; 12 grandchildren; 19 great grandchildren and 3 great great grandchildren.

Mom always put her family before herself. She was a strong woman that passed on that strength plus a legacy of respect and responsibility and a life

filled with passion and courage to her family. Affectionately known as Mo to her grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Graveside services will be held on Saturday, September 27, 2014 at 11:00 AM at Shepherd Memorial Park in Hendersonville, NC.

Tribute Wall

TK

“*Jessie James was my grandmother. When I was a little girl she lived in a a warm red brick house with my grandfather. She cooked a lot of food for the family. The smell of biscuits and cornbread was always in the air. She was good to me and loved me and was proud of me for doing well in school. As soon as I could read I would sit by a bookcase in her inner hallway and make plans to read the entire Raggedy Ann and Andy series on the shelf and then I would read her encyclopedias. One of my fondest memories was going to school with her. She had a large classroom in the town's high school and there she and another teacher taught special education children. She would find a desk for me and I would sit and watch her teach from there. She was kind and patient, steering the children to stay at their task, but listening when they wanted to tell her something about themselves or their home lives, or about something that was bothering them. Jessie knew each one of her kids and she was protective of them. She drove some of her children to school in a small yellow public school bus. Jessie James was a special lady. She and I had the chance to visit Ireland, Scotland, and Great Britain together. We had a nice adventure and really enjoyed each other's company along the way. I am so very lucky that this strong, compassionate woman was in my life, and that she was my grandmother. I love her spirit and always will. I hope I can remember the lessons I learned from her, learned purely from her honest, resilient, and selfless example. I love you, Mo. Rest now.*

Your Tara

Tara Kott - September 21, 2014 at 07:42 PM