



James A. Bearden

April 7, 1927 - May 7, 2011

James A. Bearden James A. Bearden was born on April 7, 1927, in Birmingham, Alabama. On May 4, 2011, he passed away in Conroe, Texas at age 84. He is survived by his wife of eight years, Rose Marie Bearden; daughters, Elaine Scott and husband Boyd, of Austin, TX and Jeanita Mire and husband Malcolm of Huntsville, TX; grandchildren, Amanda Mershon and husband Tim, James Scott, Jason Mire and wife Sarah, Michelle Mire and six great-grandchildren. James is preceded in death by his wife of sixty years, Ellen Bearden, his parents, two brothers and five sisters. Funeral services will be held at 10:30 a.m. on Saturday, May 7, 2011, at Sam Houston Memorial Funeral Home in Huntsville, Texas with interment to follow at 3:00 p.m. at Earthman Resthaven Cemetery in Houston, Texas. Those wishing to leave memorial condolences for the family may do so at www.shmfh.com

Tribute Wall



“ *James A. Bearden*

November 15, 2022 at 08:33 PM



“ *I am so sorry to hear about his passing. He was a great encouragement to me. Condolences to all of the family.*

Teddy Levron - May 10, 2011 at 05:29 PM



“ *For the last 9 years our so, I've had the privilege of knowing Jim, the grandfather of my wife, Amanda. I think everyone but me and Boyd called him big daddy. Jim was such a great man for the time I knew him. His sense of humor, and endless stories, could always make you smile, no matter how down you were. He loved his grandkids, and great grandkids like no one I've ever seen.*

I remember the day I met him like it was just last week. He and his daughters worked me like a dog, for two full days, just to make sure I was good enough for Amanda. :-) every time I saw him, even near the end, he would always want us to be happy, and have fun, even when he barely remembered who we were.

I'm going to miss him a lot, but everything good in my life, my wife, my kids, my in-laws, even my career are from him, our his advice. so, I have a reminder of him every day.

Thanks, Jim, see you at the fishin hole when I get there

Tim Mershon - May 07, 2011 at 11:13 PM



“ *Love you guys, prayed for your family.*

Theresa Walker - May 07, 2011 at 03:55 PM

RH

“ to james scott i loved your tribute to your grand father.he was my uncle .seven years my senior but when growing up he was my idol.he broke my arm while playing and cried and took care of me for days. he took me fishing many times ,took me to florida for my first time .i have s many great memories of him and ellen. i missed him greatly when he moved to texas,but did get to visit him and ellen there once.love to his entire family.

raymond howard - May 07, 2011 at 09:12 AM

“ I think this as not just morning for the death of my grandfather, but also as a celebration of his accomplishments while he was here, as well as his influence on our lives and in our hearts.

Bigdaddy was born in 1927 and here are some events to give you a little prospective of how different the times were back then.

Full length Silent movies were still being made.

The first transatlantic telephone call was made from New York City to London.

U.S. Bureau of Prohibition was founded.

First live demonstration of television.

First Academy Awards.

First solo non-stop trans-Atlantic flight, from New York to Paris.

Slavery was abolished by the League of Nations.

Carving began on Mount Rushmore.

Ford Model A replaced the Model T after 19 year and produced 15 million model T's. Model A's sold for \$385.

Babe Ruth became highest paid baseball player (\$70,000 per year).

People were still being arrested for playing golf on Sunday by violating the Sabbath Blue Laws in South Colonna.

Ford Car Company introduced 5 day work week at \$5 a day.

First automatic record changer introduced.

Telephone service began between U.S. and Mexico.

First movie with a sound track premiered.

Bigdaddy had nothing to do with any of these things but I'm sure he could tell you how to build or run or plan any of them. The man was never short of opinions or ideas. Coming from a poor family with almost no formal education, one would think he wasn't very bright, but they would be wrong. Owning his own business he was able to provide well for his family. Although he did live modestly, it seemed like every time I saw him he was wearing the same shirt. It was a white button down shirt with a black eye glasses protector in the front pocket. One of the smartest things he did was to marry my grandmother. Another was having and raising two daughters, one of whom is my mom (for those who don't know). If there is a meaning to life or a legacy, I think you can always see it in the kids. You can definitely see it in his love for his two daughters, four grand kids and six great grand kids. My mom told me a story about him that still sticks with me today. They stop at a gas station on a family trip. There was a black lady wanting to use the restroom and the clerk told her there were no colored bathrooms and that she had to go somewhere else. A mile or two down the road they saw the same woman going to the side of the road. Bigdaddy said, "I don't care what color you are no woman should ever have to go the bathroom on the side of the road." I'm going to miss all of the stories he told me and Mandy about "Bloody Bones". I'll also miss the fun we had fishing, and hunting. I remember the last time we went together he shot 2 deer, one on a dead run. Pretty good for a blind in one eye and half blind in the other old man who at the time was in his seventies. I will always remember the last time we went fishing together. It was just a few weeks ago and he caught his last catfish. Even though it was only 6 inches long, it still put a smile on all the faces that were with him that day. He will live on within us all through the love and the teachings he gave us.

*Your loving grandson,
James Scott*

James Scott - May 06, 2011 at 11:51 AM

