

James M. Shaw

January 26, 1939 - July 27, 2016

A Private family committal of ashes will take place on Friday, August 5, 2016 at the Geneva Public Cemetery. Pastor Michelle Gowin will officiate the service.

Memorials in lieu of flowers are directed to the Geneva United Methodist Church.

Jim Shaw was born on January 26, 1939, to LeGrande Clarence Shaw and Mary Iras (McEachran) Shaw in Riceville, Iowa. He passed away on July 27, 2016, in Loveland, Colo.

Jim graduated from Geneva High School in 1957 and enlisted in the United States Marine Corps, earning the rank of Corporal. He was stationed in Twentynine Palms, California, and Okinawa. After proudly serving his country, Jim returned to the states and married his high school sweetheart, Suzanne K. Weiss, on June 17, 1962. They celebrated 54 years of marriage this past year. Jim and Sue had three children—Mike, Marty, and Mary.

The Shaws were known to move frequently as Jim was a handy man and a “Jack of all trades.” From high school to retirement, Jim worked in auto repair, heating and plumbing, RV service and repair, and farming; and he was a gas station attendant, a truck driver, a motel assistant, a veterinary tech, an

insurance investigator, a banker, and a small-business owner. Whether during employment or retirement years, Jim and Sue lived in three states—Nebraska, Arizona, and Colorado.

One didn't need to question Jim's likes and dislikes; Jim was an open book. He loved coffee. Folger's coffee. Black. He also loved rare steak. And eggs sunny side up with hash browns. What Jim didn't like was sweets, particularly cake and chocolate. Jim had a sarcastic, dry sense of humor, and he shared a joke or two or three whether you wanted to hear them or not.

Jim was proud of many things. First, his family and friends. He received a great deal of joy, especially, from spending time with his three granddaughters—Bridget, Natalie, and Rachel Hyde—and Ty Schelkopf. Second, veterinary medicine. He was very proud of working with his father and his grandfather in their veterinarian practices. Third, his Scottish heritage. Fourth, being a Marine. "Once a Marine, always a Marine," Jim said on numerous occasions.

Jim is survived by his wife, Sue; his son, Mike (and significant other, Lana Jurgens) of Lincoln, Nebr.; his daughter, Marty Hyde (and son-in-law, Johnny) of Berthoud, Colo.; and his three granddaughters—Bridget, Natalie, and Rachel Hyde of Berthoud, Colo.

Jim is preceded in death by his parents, his three brothers—Dick, Chuck, and John—and his youngest daughter, Mary.

Tribute Wall

NH

“ It has been three years since I have lost not only my grandpa, but my best friend. We would always banter back and forth to each other and he started to say to me "Up to the moon Alice!" and he would hold his fist at me. I think it was because I was the troublemaker of us three grandchildren he had. I remember going out into the big garden he had at grandma and his house in Geneva and we would check for racoons in the traps he had set. He would always "yell" at me for getting into Grandma's strawberry garden because I would try to eat them. He would always take a nap in the middle of the hallway in the Geneva house and I would always try to jump over him while he attempted to catch me. And when he did, he would tickle me to death. My grandpa, grandma and I would love to watch game shows when I visited them in Arizona. My favorite to watch with them was Family Feud. When the episodes that had John O. Harley came on, I would tell him that Pretty Boy Floyd was on tv. Grandpa liked to call him that. When he and Grandma lived in Fort Collins, Colorado for the summers in their RV, I would go fishing with Grandma at the pond, and when I came back he would ask me if I had caught anything while he was "people watching" in his designated chair. It has been hard without my Grandpa. I was the last of my family to be with him before he had passed away that same day. I held his hand and I said "Up to the moon Alice." And he squeezed my hand. He knew I was there even though he couldn't speak. Now I think of him when I see the moon. I wanted to share these memories when I was at his funeral, but I was too upset to say anything. Grandpa, you will never be forgotten, and these memories will never be forgotten.

Your Granddaughter, Natster. (Natalie Hyde)


Natalie Hyde - January 31, 2019 at 12:18 AM

BM

“ I got to know Jim when he was treasurer for the Geneva Arts Council many years ago. I knew him from church before that, but I really enjoyed getting to know him in a different setting. He was a hard worker and his word was good. You never had to worry about him following through. I appreciated his "cut to the chase" way of going about business and life.

Sincerely,
Bette Mattox Manning

Bette Mattox Manning - August 05, 2016 at 04:22 PM

 Cindy Chapman

“ Losing your father takes away a piece of your heart, but always remember the love he had for you. He will forever be with you in spirit. Cindy Schmidt Chapman

Cindy Chapman - August 02, 2016 at 09:27 AM

JH

“ I already miss Jim and as I write this he's only been gone for three days. Jim and I were close friends when he and Sue lived in McCook and we continued our friendship after he and Sue moved to Colorado and then back to Geneva. You always knew where you stood with Jim. He was a straight shooter and he didn't carefully filter everything he said. When he spoke you knew you were hearing exactly how he felt and I admired and respected this aspect of him. Jim was proud to have been a U. S. Marine and you could always sense that background in him.

Semper Fi, Jim

J. T. Harris - July 31, 2016 at 04:06 PM

NH

He was proud of being a Marine. Growing up I always heard the phrase "Once a Marine, always a Marine."

Natalie Hyde - June 14, 2019 at 01:37 AM

BK

“*Bud and Denise Kelch purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of James M. Shaw.*”



Bud and Denise Kelch - July 29, 2016 at 04:13 PM

MB

“*We're so very sorry to hear of Jim's passing. We know that he will be deeply missed by all who loved and knew him. I remember Jim and Sue from Geneva, NE. Gods Blessings to you all.*”

Marv and Bridgette Brummer (Flohrs)

Marv/Bridgette Brummer - July 29, 2016 at 12:39 PM

SU

“*We lived in front of Jim when I was growing up in the small town of Kiowa. I remember him putting eggs under the bunny in the bunny hutch at Easter time and then yelling across the yard the Easter bunny came come and look. Memories like that will last forever. Rest in Peace Mr. Shaw.*”

surene - July 29, 2016 at 08:38 AM