



James "Jim" Robert Long

April 5, 1955 - December 1, 2016

James "Jim" Robert Long, age 61 of Albia, passed away Thursday, December 1, 2016, at his home in Albia.

Jim was born April 5, 1955, to Bob and Phyllis (Kingery) Long in Corning, Iowa. He attended school in Corning and Blakesburg. Jim worked alongside his father in his construction business "Long Construction Company". He was an extremely talented carpenter who helped build many homes, added additions and decks.

He enjoyed being outdoors, hunting, fishing and trapping. Jim loved to dance and play his guitar with his friends. His real joy in life was spending time with his family, friends and his dog, Cowboy. He had a special love for his grandchildren who always called him "Gramp"

Jim is survived by his companion, Patty Bossard; his daughter, Sarah (Charlie) Lupton; his grandchildren, Hayden Gutcher, Quincy, and Halle Lupton all of Albia; a brother, Tom (Linda) Long of Jefferson; two sisters, Tessa (Duane) Hardee of Red Oak and Maggie (Rick) Morehouse of Cumberland. Jim is also survived by many nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Bob and Phyllis; a brother, MSgt. Philip W. Long; 3 sisters, Kathy Briggs, Jerri Walters and Roberta Townsend.

A visitation will be held from 2 p.m-5 p.m., Saturday, December 17, 2016, at Tharp Funeral Home in Albia, with Jim's family present. No formal services are planned, a private family burial will be held at a later date.

A memorial has been established to Jim's family.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 17. 2:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Tharp Funeral Home
116 Benton Ave.
Albia, IA 52531
(641) 932-3129
<https://www.tharpfh.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *James "Jim" Robert Long*

January 30, 2023 at 05:06 AM



“ *James "Jim" Robert Long*

January 30, 2023 at 02:53 AM



“ *When Steve and I lived over on F Ave. E, one Sunday Jim came down with his guitar. He and Steve were in the dining room playing their guitars and singing. I was making candy for the holidays. I put my candy in the microwave, which also was in the dining room. All of a sudden Jim started laughing and he told me my candy was all over the microwave. I was using a bowl that wasn't microwaveable. My peanut brittle was a mess. Had to break it up to let it harden so I could get it out. Jim was laughing so hard. Every time I saw Jim after that, he would ask me if I had made any peanut brittle lately. Jim and Steve will be playing their guitars and entertaining all the other angels in heaven. RIP Jim.*

Sandy Gray

Sandy Gray - December 13, 2016 at 02:17 PM

DC

“ Some people become a part of you and just remain there forever. I met Jim in shop class when we were 16. He was one of those rare individuals who could make people laugh and he kept me laughing for years. Up into our late twenties we would occasionally hook up to wander southern Iowa chasing pheasants and deer or fish bass and catfish. Whenever I tell friends a story about pranking the high school or the burg's local cop, or just being rowdy fun seeking teenagers he's almost always in the mix. His smile and laughter live on in me.

Dennis Covert

Dennis Covert - December 03, 2016 at 08:30 AM



Well said Dennis and I agree completely. It's too bad his later life was nothing like our teenage years

Alan Harrington - December 03, 2016 at 11:30 AM



“ Wow, I hated to hear this. I knew Jim had been in failing health for some time but never ready for the end. We had a lot of fun in the "old days". He was indeed a very talented man and working with Jim and Bob was always good experience. Bob always kept things "interesting". My condolences to Patty and his family.

Alan Harrington - December 02, 2016 at 11:43 AM