



James Thomas Skinner

April 21, 1941 - December 25, 2019

James T. Skinner "PaPa", age 78 of West Blocton went home to be with the Lord on Christmas Day. He is survived by his wife of 48 years, Dianne Skinner; daughter, Linda S. (Randy) Chapman, son, Thomas Skinner; grandchildren, Chloe and Aidan Chapman; sister, Agnis Osmer; brother, Terry (Marcia) Skinner and several nieces and nephews. Visitation will be Monday, December 30, 2019 from 10 AM until service time at 11 AM at Lowerytown Baptist Church. Interment will follow at Hickory Hill Cemetery. In lieu of flowers the family request donations be made to Alzheimer's Association or the Tourette Association of America.

Cemetery Details

Hickory Hill Cemetery

West Blocton, AL 35184

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 30. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Lowerytown Baptist Church
49 Lowerytown Road
West Blocton, AL 35184

Funeral Service

DEC 30. 11:00 AM (CT)

Lowerytown Baptist Church
49 Lowerytown Road
West Blocton, AL 35184

Tribute Wall

JA

“ Remembering all the wonderful times we had in the mountains. So much love and laughter with the four of us ❤️❤️

Judy Allen - December 27, 2019 at 01:44 PM

AO

“ Uncle James was truly a gentle giant of a man. All my life he lived beside my grandparents, so summer visits with Granny and Papaw always included seeing Uncle James as well. My sister and I were terrified to see that larger than life man with his big tall frame walking up the trail to check on his mom and dad. We would scramble, squeel and scurry like mice all over the hillside to avoid him. Looking back he didn't have children at the time so I'm not sure he knew how to engage in dialog with us even if we were not scared of him. One cool summer evening, not really sure if it was premeditated or what..Granny and Aunt Aler had snapped a huge toe sack full of peas on the porch. Uncle James picked up the toe sack, chased down my sister and I, stuffing us in the sack like the scurrying mice we were and swung us round and round like a cartoon bully! It took Aunt Dianne years to convince us he was not a monster..and was she ever right. When Linda and Tommy came along, he could no longer keep up his fake bully persona. He was always gushing and smiling, he could not hold back or pretend to be our scary monster. We invented the scary monster, Uncle James enjoyed playing the part for us. That part of our relationship was replaced with a man of quite gentle kindness. A man of wisdom, ease and respectibility. An Uncle anyone would be proud to say quickly, " Yes! James Skinner is MY uncle!

Angela Osmer-Bibb - December 27, 2019 at 08:37 AM