



## James Nickelberry Jr.

August 18, 1965 - November 7, 2020

Sunrise 8/18/1965 - Sunset 11/07/2020

James Nickelberry Jr. was born and raised in Brooklyn, New York. Fondly know by his family as "Jimmy" while his close friends called him "818". He was born to James Nickelberry Sr. & Claudette Fontaine (deceased). He is survived by his son James Nickelberry III, his father James Nickelberry Sr., his sister Sandra Weatherspoon, two nephews Chris and Cameron and his brother Benoit Sternberg. Jimmy worked as a truck driver for the last 25 year. He moved to Texarkana and lived with his extended family, the Hopkins family, for 22 years. Jimmy will always be remembered as a man with an enormous heart and as a kind soul who judged no one. "My father was my hero and I loved him more than he knew. He was always there for me when I needed to talk to someone about anything that was bothering me. He was a man that would give you the shirt off his back if you looked like you needed it or buy you groceries if it looked like you needed help. He loved everyone equally and never passed judgement on anyone. I loved him so much and losing him is not only devastating to his family but to everyone in his life that he became close to." - James Nickelberry III

# Tribute Wall



“ *James Nickelberry Jr.*

October 08, 2023 at 02:47 PM



“ *On my own behalf and on behalf of my mother, Nicole, I send you my deepest condolences. I will always remember "Jimmy Boy," as we called him here in Quebec, as a handsome and energetic teenager who was always looking to entertain his cousins. I know that Jimmy departure leaves a huge void in the hearts of those who loved and cherished him. Your cousin across the border. Nathalie*

**Nathalie Poulin** - November 17, 2020 at 05:41 AM



“ *James Nickelberry you described your Dad perfectly. Your Dad was my little brother...and that is exactly how I remember him. The little bit that I got to see him and talk to him after we grew up, we would just pick up where we left off like the old days...like no time had passed. Unfortunately the last time I spoke to him was for Granpa Jimmy's 80th birthday. We talked about seeing each other one day. It was like no time had passed. He adores you. You are his pride and joy. I don't know if you remember my daughter she is a year older than you. We used to take pics of you guys together. There is one where we plopped you both on my dining room table when I lived In Brooklyn. I am frantically looking for that pic. I think my mom has it. I will miss my little brother for all the reasons you listed and more. He would make me laugh until I cried. I see him in you. Thank you for accepting my friend request on Facebook. Now I will keep up with you, your mom and I see your Dad looking back at me through your eyes. I love you nephew. 🥹🥰*

**Diana Lallave** - November 14, 2020 at 11:35 PM