



James Jim Franklin Phillips, Sr.

January 10, 1925 - October 13, 2013

James Franklin Phillips, Sr. passed away October 13, 2013 at the age of 88. He was born in Bridgeport, Nebraska on January 10, 1925 to Ora and Mildred (Smith) Phillips. He was preceded in death by all of his siblings, seven sisters and two brothers. He was married to Kathleen Marie Bradburn on October 13, 1945 in Nampa, Idaho. She preceded him in death January 13, 1998. Jim proudly served in the Navy during WWII. He was stationed in the Philippines on LCI Gunboat 70 where he was severely injured in a kamikaze attack and was discharged honorably. He received a purple heart. Jim had many jobs in his lifetime including bookkeeping, cooking, farming, ranching and professional cowboy, which he stated was his favorite job. He retired from Gourmet Foods where he was an electrician. He was a member of the Elks and VFW. Jim loved hunting, fishing, bowling, music and dancing. He was an avid card player and enjoyed hosting card parties at his home as well as playing at the Grange Hall and Senior Center where he made many friends. Jims favorite activities were centered around his family where he enjoyed karaoke, telling jokes and old cowboy and war stories which were greatly enjoyed by all. He is survived by his children Steve (Lori), Jim Jr. (Marie), Paul (Dianne), Matt (Wendy), and Tara Painter (Jan) and numerous grandchildren, great grandchildren and great great grandchildren. He also leaves behind many nieces and nephews and a legacy that will live on forever. Funeral service will be held at Redmond Memorial Chapel 717 SW 6th street in Redmond, OR, October 25, 2013 at 1:00 PM Graveside services with military

honors will immediately follow at Redmond Memorial Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made in his name to Veterans of America.

Funeral Home:

Redmond Memorial Chapel

717 SW 6th Street

Redmond, OR

US 97756

Tribute Wall

LZ

“ Jim was my bowling partner and such a good friend. We certainly enjoyed his stories about his life and especially his time he spent in the military. But then we loved his times when he was a cook and a cowboy and farming. I guess you could say we loved all of his stories. He was a good bowling partner and I remember when we finally took first place and was able to get a trophy. So many good memories but the most important one was how good you felt after having a visit with Jim. We will miss him. Peggy & Leonard

Leonard & Peggy Zierlein - April 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM

CC

“ So sorry to hear of this loss. We enjoyed talking with your father at my brother Ricks birthday party in 2012. Such great stories from a true hero. Condolences to all of his family. May the memories of his life remain in your hearts and minds forever.

Cyndi Croxen - April 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM

SU

“ Matt and Wendy, Dad was a very special man to his family and friends and will be forever comforted in heaven. I only got to hear a couple of his stories, and they were goodies. Remember when you and Matt and I went to his mom and dads house on halloween and trick or treated ;), He was so excited ! He will remain in your hearts forever.

Sue - April 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM

MB

“ *To all the Phillips families: So sorry to of heard of your fathers passing,he always seemed to be a sweet,caring man which is probably why his children are all that way also. Our thoughts and prayers are certainly with you all.*

Mike and Cyndie Bush - April 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM

GO

“ Jim and I were shipmates and ship cooks aboard ship. One day Jim asked me to give him a hand plucking the feathers of some chickens he had just traded for 3 packs of Lucky Strike cigarettes, not a bad deal we thought. Our Skipper came along and asked Jim where he got the chickens, Skipper thinks its a bad idea because they might be infected with bad germs, Jim tells our skipper that the cooking process will take care of that problem if there is one. Jim had a good imagination in his cooking skills, a couple days later, Skipper came to the galley (kitchen) and shook hands with Jim telling him that was the best chicken dinner he has had in the Navy. Jim was wounded twice, the first time was in the battle of Layte Gulf in the Philippine Islands, the battle was fierce, low flying Japanese planes strafing our ships, Jim told me that it was a 50cal bullet that had bounced off the water that hit him in the leg. He got transferred to a (MASH) type hospital some where, after a few weeks in the hospital he asked if he could go back to his ship even though he was still using crutches, they finally agreed to transfer him back to the Lci70, he convinced our skipper to put him back in the galley and as usual Jim got his way, crutches and all. The second time he was wounded was when our ship was crashed dived by a Kamikazi enemy aircraft causing great damage to ship and crew, Jims general quarters station was a 50 caliber gun starboard side under the 3in, gun tub, the kamikaze hit the bow and exploded sending pieces of metal and shrapnel all over the ship, Jim was hurt pretty bad, five shipmates were killed and several wounded, a destroyer came along portside to transfer the wounded and the dead, Jim and Pete Sanchez were the only ones to transfer aboard the destroyer because were attacked again, destroyer had to cut the lines to get moving fast as both ships were making a large target for the kamikaze. this time we had a good look at the kamikaze it was a zero float plane and it had its floats shot off, it was smoking real bad and since we didnt see it go down I am sure he crashed out of our site beyond the horizon, without wheels or floats only place he could go, down. Jim for the last couple of years has called me on the phone every Saturday 10:am sharp I am already missing those calls. To Jims family you have my deepest heartfelt condolences

and to Jim hasta la vista my friend.

Gil V. Ortiz - April 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM

CW

“ *Condolences to all the Phillips, and forgive my belatedness. Hearing of Jims passing brought back many memories. One was Steves 57 chevy, playing football with the neighbors after school (eurtos & bicarts), riding the bus home and Jim letting me sit with him, but the best was with your dad. Jim taught me how to drive. Learned on a three on the tree chev pickup. Drivers test in the 62 valiant no problem. He also showed me if your rpms were right to shift a stick without the clutch. Good memories cause he was a good guy. Sorry I was out of town. Hope you are all doing well. Craig*

craig weigand - April 03, 2017 at 12:00 AM