



James Richard Mumma

February 26, 1950 - October 14, 2021

James Richard Mumma, age 71, of Fowlerville (previously of Detroit), passed away on October 14, 2021.

Jim was the beloved husband of the late Robyn Pillsbury. Loving father of Benjamin (Claudia Rose) and Jessica (Connie) Lasher. Proud grandfather of August, Cole, Oliver, and Rose. Dear brother of John, Robert, Lynn, Patricia, Mary, Kathy, Kenneth, and the late Charlie. Cherished uncle to many and memorable friend to all who were fortunate enough to know him.

Jim loved golfing, woodworking, and solving puzzles-especially jigsaws, crosswords and Sudoku. He also played guitar and piano in his younger days, passing his love of music to his son, Ben. Jim had a special place in his heart for animals and will surely be missed by his feline companion, Mooms. Jim's faith was particularly important to him-something he lived out as an active member of Our Lady of Loretto Catholic Church and through serving as a member of the Knights of Columbus. Many will remember Jim from singing in the church choir, playing on the church softball league, organizing the fundraiser Vegas Rooms, and coordinating numerous reunions for Benedictine High School, class of 1968. All will remember Jim for his kind, gentle nature, and sense of humor.

Memorial visitation will take place on October 23rd from 2:00pm until time of

service, 5:00pm, at Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Home, 705 W. 11 Mile Road (4 blocks east of Woodward), Royal Oak.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that you please consider a contribution in Jim's memory to the Michigan Humane Society: <https://www.michiganhumane.org>.

Share a memory at www.SullivanFuneralDirectors.com.

Cemetery Details

Southern Michigan Services

4839 Fernlee Avenue
Royal Oak, MI 48073

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

OCT **23**. 2:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak
705 W. Eleven Mile Road
Royal Oak, MI 48067
(248) 541-7000
royal@sullivanfh.com
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

Memorial Service

OCT **23**. 5:00 PM (ET)

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705 W. Eleven Mile Road
Royal Oak, MI 48067
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Tribute Wall

JO

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



John - October 30, 2021 at 01:37 PM

CW

“ I will truly miss my Uncle Jim's kind heart and great sense of humor. I will never forget our family camping trips, playing cards, and endless laughs.

christine Weber - October 22, 2021 at 04:13 PM

BM

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Bob Mumma - October 18, 2021 at 01:03 PM

JJ

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



J W Mumma Jr - October 18, 2021 at 08:29 AM

BM

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Bob Mumma - October 17, 2021 at 09:59 PM

BM

“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Bob Mumma - October 17, 2021 at 09:57 PM

BM

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bob Mumma - October 17, 2021 at 09:53 PM

BM

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bob Mumma - October 17, 2021 at 09:33 PM

BM

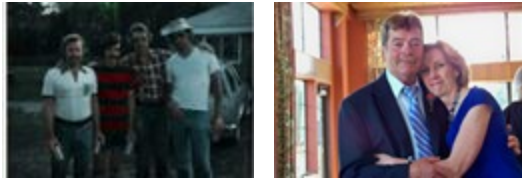
“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Bob Mumma - October 17, 2021 at 09:31 PM

JJ

“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



J W Mumma Jr - October 17, 2021 at 09:01 PM



“ *Some good humor from a good humored gentleman- My old friend Jim got to receive Holy Communion at a well-attended (90,000 worshippers) mass in 1987 at The Pontiac Silverdome from the hands of future saint Pope John Paul II himself. Ironically, Jim was asked to go to this event by his parish as there was a fear that the event would be under-attended. Many years later I was with Jim when I told some mutual acquaintances about what had transpired at The Silverdome. They all looked astounded, and somebody said to him "really?" to which Jim replied, "You may kiss my ring". Jim would be pleased if this story brings you a laugh, or at least a little smile.*

With sympathy,

Bob Zayas

Bob Zayas - October 17, 2021 at 05:19 PM

BM

“ *There is a special emptiness in your heart when you lose a brother. Jim was five years younger than me and I never expected that I would still be here when he departed this earth. I enjoyed great times with him, both growing up and in adulthood. We bowled together, golfed together, entered euchre tournaments together and battled each other across the chessboard. We were never particularly good at any of those activities. Just being together was reward enough. Jim was a happy-go-lucky, kind-hearted, trusting individual that was always ready with a kind word or a helping hand. The world will be a darker place without Jim, and I will miss him dearly. God bless and keep you in his warm embrace, brother.*

Bob Mumma - October 17, 2021 at 05:00 PM

JW

So numb to realize jimmy has left us. A happy friendly class guy. So very sorry to hear he's gone. He's been a friend to me since my teenage years. May the Blessed lord keep him close forever.

jim Williams - October 17, 2021 at 06:06 PM

JJ

If Bob never expected to be around, you can imagine how I feel. I cried when I read Bob's tribute to Jim because it so echoes what I feel. It leaves a hole in your heart. Gone but not forgotten. Forever in our hearts. "May the wind always be at your back and the sun upon your face. And may the wings of destiny carry you aloft to dance with the stars." Hit 'em straight Jimbo! No more yips or pain. So sorry we could not manage one last visit. RIP I will miss you all my days.

John

J W Mumma Jr - October 17, 2021 at 07:49 PM

JL

Thank you for the sweet messages, Uncles John and Bob. He loved you guys SO much. And he literally would not have made it as long as he did without your love and support. I often hope that my boys will be as close as the three of you. Thank you for being such wonderful big brothers to him ❤️

Jessica Lasher - October 17, 2021 at 08:06 PM

JO

There was nothing mentioned about Jim's employment history so I would like to note that he was a proficient warehouse manager for many years with a pharmaceutical distributor in Detroit (McKesson?) and the University of Michigan. The U shafted him when they decided to outsource their warehouse, He then owned a Liberty Tax franchise for a short time and he spent many years as an independent income tax preparer. I also recall he worked retail in a mall store shoe department for a time. He also had brief stints doing pizza delivery and working in a stop and rob. Covid put an end to his most recent job and his declining mobility limited his work choices. This is what I recall, but since I turned in my infallibility badge recently, I would welcome additions and corrections.

John - November 01, 2021 at 10:55 AM

JJ

Was not McKesson, it was Ketchum Distributors.

J W Mumma Jr - April 19, 2022 at 03:22 PM

HD

Jimmy was my best friend in grade school and highschool. We lived on the same street, Ashton, and we, during our younger teen years, we played "war" on the neighborhood open spaces. We used pieces of wood as our "rifles". During our highschool years we would walk home together, Jimmy smoking, and me wondering why a guy how was part of the schools' popular "click" would want to be seen with a "geak" like me? I never did figure that one out. Maybe that was an insight into who he was. We would spend a couple of hours each day after school in my basement with a few other "geaks" like me playing pool on my warped plywood pool table, or playing chess. I remember one day, a day that Jim reminded me of years later, that I had irratated him to the point that he wanted to engage me in a fist fight. I was atleast 80# heavier than him, and would have likely won the fight. But I refused to fight him. I would not raise my hands in

a fighting position, I kept them at my sides. When he brought this up years later, he still didn't understand why I didn't "cream" him. The reason was, I told him, he was my best friend and I must have been responsible for upsetting him into wanting to fight.

In our 60s, Jimmy was a valued advisor to me when I asked for his advice about my adult son, Henry IV, who remains addicted to "booze". Jimmy was completely open with me. His advice continues to guide me with my relationship with our son. I have put off writing these/my memorys of Jimmy. I didn't know how to put into words, how much he did mean to me in as a socially lonely highschool geak, and later in life. With my parenting issues.

We talked about him coming to my house and fishing as we did as teenagers. We didn't make that happen, and it will be one of the loses of my retirement life.

Henry (aka. Hank) Dombrowski

p/s I didn't realize how much of my life Jimmy was a part of until now. He gave me things that I had not know until now.

P/s2 I wish he was still here for me to sit and talk about the other times we shared. A lesson for you is to see your old freinds now, they may be gone quicker than you think.

Henry Dombrowski - March 17, 2023 at 11:41 PM