



## James Francis Ochs

April 14, 1944 - April 14, 2017

James Francis Ochs, 73, of Perryville, died April 14, 2017 at the Missouri Veterans Home in Cape Girardeau, MO.

He was born April 14, 1944 in Perry County, MO, son of Frederick "Fritz" and Catherine (Bader) Ochs.

He was a union construction worker and farmer. He was baptized in the Catholic Faith. He was a member of the V.F.W., American Legion and was a US Army Vietnam Veteran.

Survivors include three sons and one daughter, Mark Ochs, Dianna (Eddy) Schloss, Jesse (Amanda) Ochs and Chris Ochs all of Perryville, two brothers and five sisters, Fred "Joe" (Mary) Ochs of St. Ann, Sue (Doug) Dunker, Sharolyn Brown, Sherry (Bill) Morris and Shelley (Keith) Moeckel all of Perryville, Sallie (Matt) Mapes of Garden City, MO, John (Phyllis) Ochs of Corsicana, Texas and five grandchildren, Kaitlyn Schloss, Jacob Schloss, Trevor Ochs, Landon Ochs and Evan Ochs.

He was preceded in death by his parents, two nieces, Lisa LaRose and Karen Yamnitz and one great nephew, Brett LaRose two brothers-in-law, Jerry Hagan and Kenny Brown.

Visitation will be held at Young & Sons Funeral Home on Tuesday, April 18 from 4:00 – 8:00 pm with a Catholic Wake at 7:00 pm. Visitation will continue on Wednesday from 6:30 – 9:30 am with a rosary at 8:30 am. Funeral Mass will be held at St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church on Wednesday at 10:00 am with Rev. Rickey Valleroy officiating. Burial in Home Cemetery with

military graveside provided by V.F.W. and Delta Team.

Memorials preferred in his name to Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 4282 to be used for activities at the Cape Girardeau Veterans Home.

Young & Sons Funeral Home, Inc. in Perryville, MO provided the arrangements.

# Tribute Wall



“ *James Francis Ochs*

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October 20, 2023 at 02:54 AM



“ *James Francis Ochs*

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October 20, 2023 at 01:44 AM

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“ Uncle Jimmy laughed ALLOT. He found ways to bring irony and paradox to its laughable knees at times. Even if you didn't agree with the philosophy, the humor brought to it, was delightful. His irresistible playfulness, that mimicked that of a child who just had to, was with him - lifelong. He passed along high fives to folks more subtly, gently and with a seemingly uncharacteristic deep affection; this I experienced in my interactions over the years. Hard work and playing hard were of equal value to Uncle Jimmy - some days got more than others as life would demand it or offer it. I know that his children (Mark, Diane, Jesse, and Chris) are now saying goodbye to their father in a way that must beckon a child's longing that can only be realized by children, in this place of farewell. For Uncle Jimmy's siblings (Sue, Joe, "Snooks", Sherry, Sallie, John and Shelly) you each carry stories from Jimmy's boyhood, to his last days ... as only little and big brothers and big and little sisters can. The siblings' connection is a unique bond of commonality found in the nuclear family. You all (siblings, uncles, aunts and mom) are people I love. Your love for Jimmy is something I have seen, heard, and experienced. Your connection to your dad and your brother is a special one. What is now missing in Uncle Jimmy's passing is what is longed for, and in what is wanted is no longer to be. He made it to his next best celebration ... he made his pain submit to the joy of his birthday and then he rested. It fits him, it fits his spirit. Even in this loss, with your special connections as children and sibling to the beloved, something remains: what memories give, I dare to say, will warm your hearts for the rest of your days. Today - remember, love and by all means, especially laugh ... Jimmy would!

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**Kurt LaRose** - April 18, 2017 at 12:00 AM