

"May there be comfort in knowing that someone so special will never be forgotten."



James M. Sanders, (Jimmy, Jim, Jimbo) was born in Massachusetts on August 26th, 1960 to Jim and Brenda Sanders. He was the oldest of three. Jimmy loved to spend his summers in Columbus, Mississippi, where his grandma and grandpa Sanders lived. They moved around and lived in many places throughout his childhood due to his father being in the United States Air Force. My sister and I grew up listening to stories of all the trouble our dad would get into when they were stationed in Okinawa, Japan. Jimmy's dad was stationed back to the states and they found themselves at Ellsworth Air Force Base in Box Elder, SD in the late 1970's. It was there that he made a life. He met his soulmate, Vickie Shriver, and they raised two daughters; Nicole and Tiffaney. He was a doodlebugger for a short time but gave it up to be home with his family. He would continue, however, talking about it for the next 30+ years. If you know him at all - you've heard a story or two. He also did stage hand work and absolutely loved it. Jimmy loved the people, the concerts, but more importantly he loved working with his youngest daughter, Tiffaney. Jim loved the Black Hills but he always dreamt of living in Alaska. Vickie thought her kids would be eaten by bears (ongoing family joke) so they stayed and built their life in South Dakota. Family meant everything to Jimmy. He loved nothing more than being a grandpa to Evan, Asher, Emma, Tyler and Ethan. They would take the motorhome to Cold Brook every year and camp for a straight week. He would go fishing every chance he could. He loved the Denver Broncos. Jim did everything he could to make his grandsons Bronco fans. Asher to this day will only support Broncos because of grandpa. How blessed are we to have known a man that would have literally given us the shirt off his back. May we all be so kind in our lives. We're going to miss the Hawaiian shorts over the sweatpants, the socks with the crocs, the "Giggity Giggity... Alnight", the "Right quick and in a hurry" comments, and his appetite for life. Jimmy is known as a good man. A kind soul. A generous heart. A warm hug. A sincere smile. He loved life and he lived it to the fullest. There will never be another "Jimmy" and we'll miss him for the rest of our lives.



In Loving Memory

In Loving Memory of

James Marshall Sanders

August 26, 1960
Massachusetts

June 2, 2022
South Dakota

MEMORIAL SERVICES

Behrens-Wilson Funeral Home
Rapid City, South Dakota
2:00 p.m., Friday, June 10, 2022

OFFICIANT

Brother Mike Combs

SPECIAL MUSIC

"He Will Call"
"See Yourself When All Is New"
"God's Promise of Paradise"

God's Promise

God gives grace for each trial,
And courage for each sorrow,
And faith to face in confidence
A blessed, bright tomorrow.

*All are invited to a time of fellowship and refreshments
at the Eagle's Club at 1410 Centre Street in Rapid City
following services.*



James Marshall Sanders
August 26, 1960 - June 2, 2022