



James Boswell

April 25, 1919 - January 2, 2006

James Boswell -- Kankakee James William Boswell, 86, of Kankakee, entered new life in the early morning hours of Jan. 2, 2006. Visitation will be from 3-8 p.m. Thursday at the Clancy-Gernon-Hertz Funeral Home, 1480 W. Court St., Kankakee. Funeral services will be held at 10:30 a.m. Friday at the Bourbonnais Church of Christ. Minister Tom Tate will officiate. Burial will be in Kankakee Memorial Gardens. Surviving are his wife of 67 years, the former Mary Hazel McGee; two sons, Dewey (Paula) of Kankakee, Dolton (Cheryl) of Manteno; three daughters, Ginger (Frank Sutter) of Kankakee, Elaine (David Shestokas) of Lemont, Connie (Michael Fisher) of Custer Park; 25 grandchildren, Timothy, Terri, James, Jennifer, Jeremy, Jessica, Jeana, Frankie, Steven, Robert, Brandi, Daniel, Nicole, Donna, Matthew, Jamie Lynn, Jill, Ryan, Austin, Candice, Jevin, Justin, Eric, Chase and Shelby; and 35 great-grandchildren. His son, David Ross, is deceased. Mr. Boswell was born April 25, 1919, in Westpoint, Tenn. He was the only child of Naomi and Frank Boswell. In his early career, Mr. Boswell worked as a farmer and operated his family's sawmill. He retired in 1980 from A.O. Smith Corporation where he worked as a machinist for over 25 years. Beyond his beloved wife, family and many friends, Mr. Boswell's great love was working in the soil, and he was an accomplished gardener. He enjoyed teaching his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren about gardening and his next favorite hobby, fishing.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Album*



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - December 07, 2010 at 02:27 PM



“ Dalton and family, Life's hard journeys can be endured if we travel hand in hand with the father...my sincere thoughts and prayers are with you at this time. ĩ½

Jodie Van Hoveln-Forbes ĩ½ĩ½##imported-begin##Jodie Van Hoveln-Forbes##imported-end##

January 03, 2006 at 11:51 AM



“ I always had great respect for James..He was ĩ½good man...Always had a smile for you and lots to talk about. I was his son-in-law at one time and will never forget him as we always got along great toghther..He waqs my Friend!##imported-begin##Gary R Cassady Sr.##imported-end##

January 03, 2006 at 11:51 AM



“*½A memory of my grandfather involves a fishing story. Grandpa was waiting at my house for me to get home from school as he often did with news that he had a new hot spot to catch some fish. We went to the store to buy the right type of bait and we were on our way. The whole way there in his old blue pick-up truck we talked about how we were going to catch every fish in that lake, he was just as excited as I was and maybe a little more. When we arrived my grandpa tied one of the new lures on his line and off he went. A while later when he came back he asked me what happened to the rest of the new lures he had bought, I was a little afraid to tell him but I had lost them all. His question to me was "how many fish did you catch?" I told him "none." He was not mad at me for losing his new lures. He just sat me down and ½taught me how to tie a stronger knot.##imported-begin##NULL##imported-end##*

January 03, 2006 at 11:51 AM



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“ Jim Boswell Family:
Mrs. Boswell and all the family. It has been so long since I last spoke to anyone, I guess maybe when I departed for the USAF in 1961. But with that said I just want everyone to know that your loss is my loss. Growing up in Clinton Ave was a joy because of all the Boswell's ,Coy's and Johnson's, Osteroffs, and Jerry Kerney's swimming pool to hang out in. Your dad was someone who always accepted us neighborhood kids and rough necks and I have always recalled sitting on the porch with your dad and trying to grab a bite from your mom. Dewey, I will never forget out motorcycle rides through town and trying to find a battery to keep your bike running so we can "hit the trail" and your dad would just shake his head at us and laugh at us trying to get it started when it had no life, in the in that 6volt so we pushed all over to try to get it started and and he just laughtd at us. I really wanted to stop by the pay my respects, but I was with my grand daughter at her dance class, I really wanted to be there at your time of sorrow. I bet the Boswell girls have really grown up, as we all have. Dewey I am in the book lets do lunch sometime and I bring Rich Johnson and maybe Butch Coy also. God Bless one and all at this time and always.
Just a neighborhood kid:
Tom Skube###imported-begin###Tom Skube###imported-end###

January 03, 2006 at 11:51 AM



“ James always made us feel welcome and treated us like family. A man you could meet for the first time and felt you have known him forever. He was the best of the best.###imported-begin###Don & Dennise Crotchett###imported-end###

January 03, 2006 at 11:51 AM

