



James Albert McCoy

June 5, 1939 - March 6, 2015

James Albert "Jim" McCoy , age 75, of Brimley, Michigan, passed away Friday evening, March 6, 2015 at his home. Jim was born on June 5, 1939 in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, the son of the late Albert and Marguerite (Gariepy) McCoy. He graduated from Sault High School with the class of 1958. Later he served his country as a medic in the United States Army. On November 4, 1961, Jim married his first wife: Vallee (Cryderman) McCoy. Jim worked for many years and retired as a Sergeant with the Sault Tribe Law Enforcement. On July 27, 1991, Jim married Christine (McKerchie) McCoy in Brimley, Michigan. Jim enjoyed hunting, fishing, going for drives in the back woods and spending time with his grandchildren. He also loved hanging out with his dog and best bud Cricket. Jim was a member of the Sault Tribe of Chippewa Indians and the American Legion Post #3. Jim is survived by his wife: Christine McCoy; four children: Jamie (Jim) Harvey, of Kincheloe, MI, Jim (Jessica) McCoy of Kincheloe, MI, Tara (Steve) McDonald of Sault Ste. Marie, MI, and Christopher (Cindy) Gardner of Brimley, MI; sixteen grandchildren: Erica (Keith), Jared (Ashley), Adam (Alecia), Justice, Joe Paul, Jeremy, Katelin, Braylyn, Cole-man, Joe William, Elijah, Jackson, Liberty, Brianna, Ayden and Jacob; and two great-grandchildren: Lilly and Remi. He is also survived by two sisters: Betty Faunt of Sault Ste. Marie, MI and Linda Trimai of Brimley, MI; and a brother: Leon McCoy of Sault Ste. Marie, MI; and an "adopted son": Mike Searles of Sault Ste. Marie, MI. Jim was preceded in death by his parents, his first wife: Vallee (Cryderman) McCoy; three children:

Theresa Lynn McCoy, James Albert McCoy III, and Ursula Kathleen McCoy;
and a sister: Ava Shampine. Jim will be remembered with a Celebration of Life
Gathering on March 11, 2015 held at the Sault Tribe Niigaanagiizhik Building
(Cultural Center). Friends may gather from 4-7 pm.

Tribute Wall

SK

“ *I am sorry for your loss.
Have not seen Uncle Jim in many years but have very fond
memories of him.*

Suzette Godin Klukowski - March 13, 2015 at 12:00 AM

RB

“ *I do believe my first time i ever had deer heart was from uncle jim.
He always had some sort of joke or something funny. Could put a
smile on your face. Remember as a young kid going up to his place
every thanksgiving weekend for rifle season with my dad. He help my
brothers and i keep our fire going one time at the four corners by
pouring gas on it. He thought it was funny as we gasped with awe at
the woosh sound and the blazing height of flames. We will definitely
be missed by many.*

Ricky Baumia - March 11, 2015 at 12:00 AM