

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

James Kenneth Pore

(April 18, 1961 - August 16, 2008)



*Learn as if you were going to live forever.
Live as if you were going to die tomorrow.*

Mahatma Gandhi

After 47 passionate years on earth, James K. Pore of Granbury, Texas went to be with the Lord on Saturday August 16, 2008. Born in Belle Vernon, Pennsylvania, he grew up with a love of cars and the Steelers. He graduated from Belle Vernon Area High School in 1979. His career in the nuclear industry took him to various places over the years. He met his surviving wife, Renee Powell, in Key Largo Florida. They married on November 11, 1995. They eventually settled in Granbury where they raised their daughters Marissa and Gracie. He was a hot rod enthusiast, played in a garage band, and loved the Steelers and all of the teams in all sports of Pittsburgh, PA. Jimmy lived life to the fullest and dearly loved his family and friends. He will live forever in our memories and hearts.

Also surviving are his parents Glenn K Pore of Belle Vernon PA, Kathryn and James Ruff of Granbury TX and siblings Cheryl Fanello of Fort Worth TX and Nancy Williams of Bumpass VA and 3 nieces and 1 nephew.

For his car buddies, please visit: <http://www.chevelles.com/jimmyp/>

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



Jim in CA 08022008



Jimmy in front of home in Belle Vernon PA



Jim and Renee marry Nov 11, 1995



Family Christmas Pic 2007



Jimmy and Dad - Wedding 1995



Jimmy and Mom Dec 2004



Jimmy and Marrisa ride horses



Jimmy and Gracie and Friend Dec 2008



toddler



Jimmy and Brian



Jimmy and airplane



Jimmy with radio



Nancy, Cheryl, Jimmy



Cheryl, Jimmy, Nancy



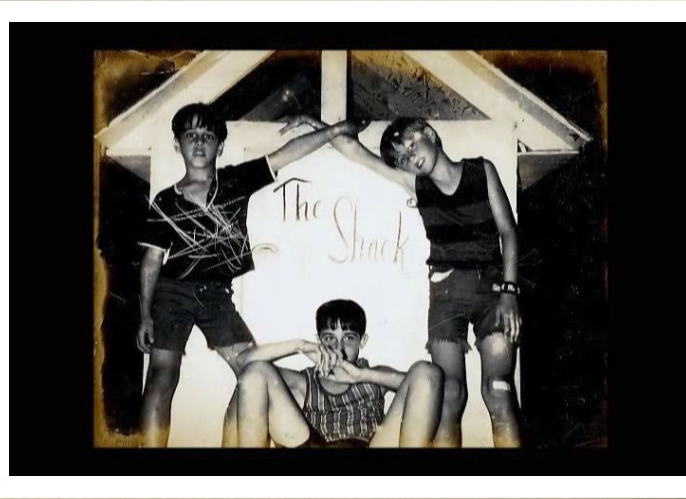
christmas



vacation at grams



martinette with flag



theshack



Jimmy and Brian put in engine



high school prom



Jim, Best man



Jim's Artwork



Jim Dancing



June 2008 Operator's Meeting



Jim Pore Operators Meeting 07/15/05



Jim and Bobbie - operators meeting



Jimmy and friend Mark



Run for the Border



Larry, Jim P., Jim G., and Steve



Big Smile



Larry, Jim, and Doug (spring of '04)



Jim socializing before a ride



Jim & Mike Watts



Jim Mug shot



Jim, Tony and Butch



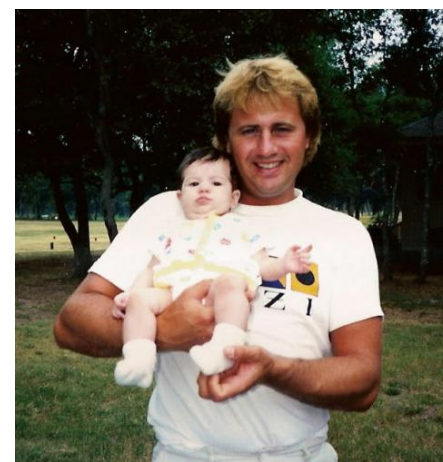
2004 Ops Meeting



Another Jim on Trike



Jim racing in SC



Jim & Amy in NC ~1990



Jim on the Monongahela river in PA



Jim and Amy NC ~1991



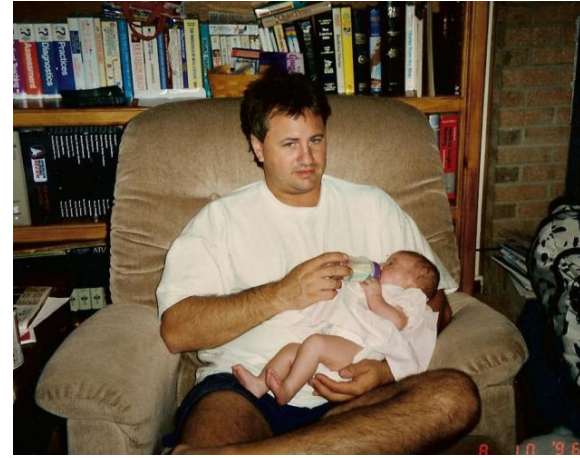
Amy and Jim 1992 in NC



Amy, Jim and his bike 1992



Jim building a garage in NC



Jim holding Marissa



Ops 2005 Jim



Jim and Mike



Jim on Trike Ops Meeting



Jim and Linda



Jim and Bobbie



Jim with Work Friends



Jim Gets Award



Jim 2005 Ops Meeting



Jim Ops Meeting



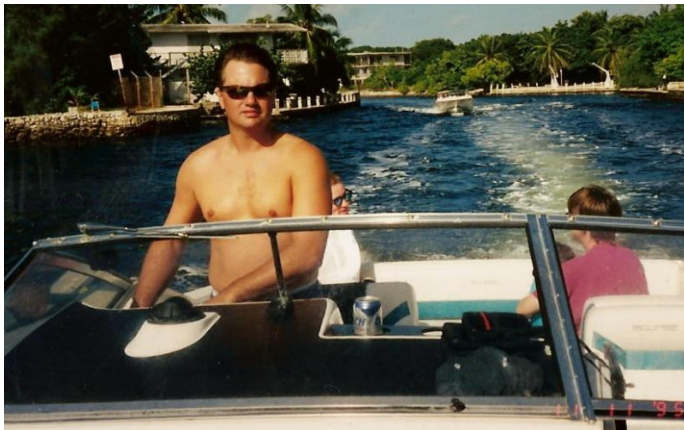
Jim and Julien



Jim Giving Presentation



Ops Meeting Jim



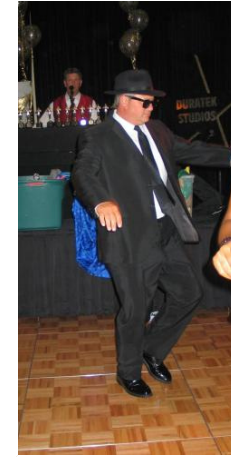
Jim in the Keys



Jim's Award



Jim Playing Pool



Jim Dancing at Ops. Meeting



Jim Hanging With Co-Worker



Jim Gets an Award



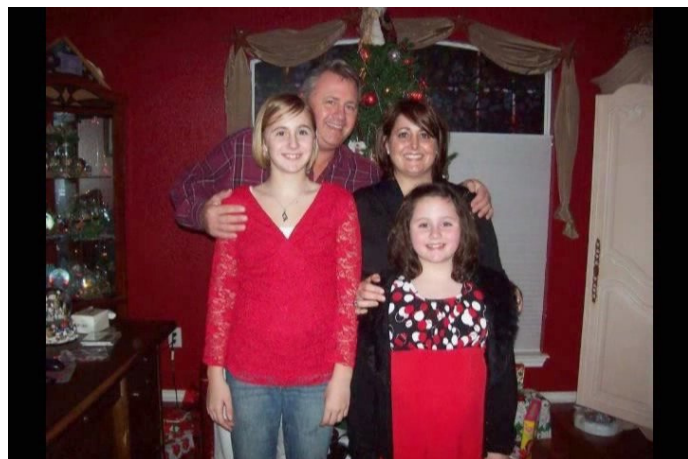




Family at Church 2007



Christmas eve 2007



Christmas Eve 2007



Christmas Eve 2007



Jimmy and Marylou



1st Christmas in Granbury



At MarissaXs birthday dinner June 2008



a halloween party in the keys



Jimmy 2008



Jimmy and mark on motorcycles



Jimmy and Renee - 47th Birthday



Jimmy and Roy



Jimmy and Renee 1994



Jimmy having fun



Jimmy and Marris play the wii



Jimmy opening Christmas present



Jimmy with Malary



Jimmy with brother-in-law Tom



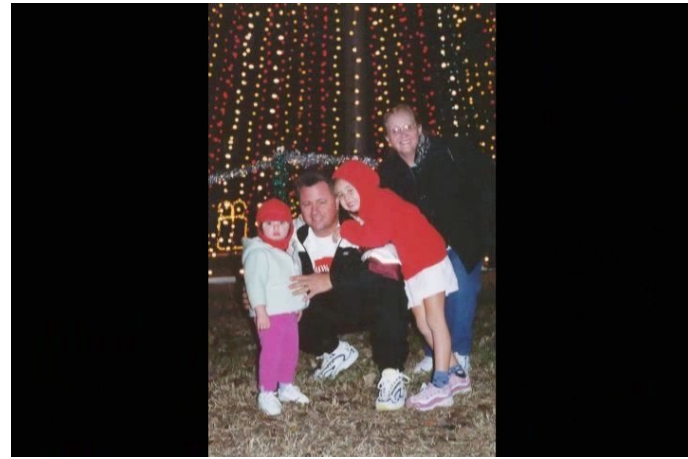
Jimmy with MaryLouXs rolls



jimmyXs 32 ford



Jimmy's 47 birthday



Jimmy with the girls at Granbury



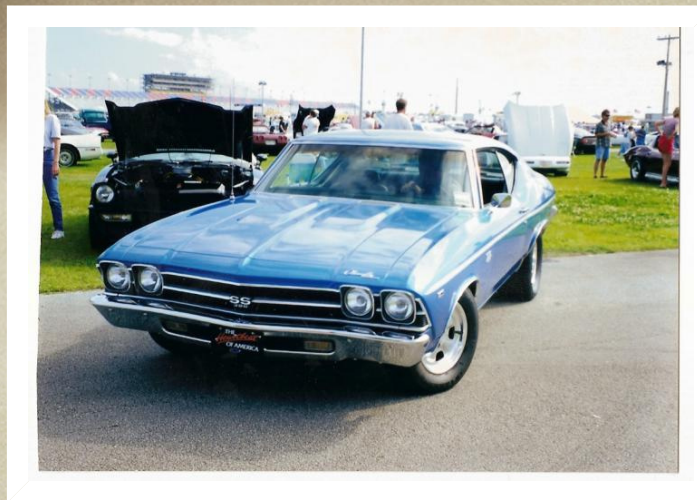
Jimmy with niece Malary



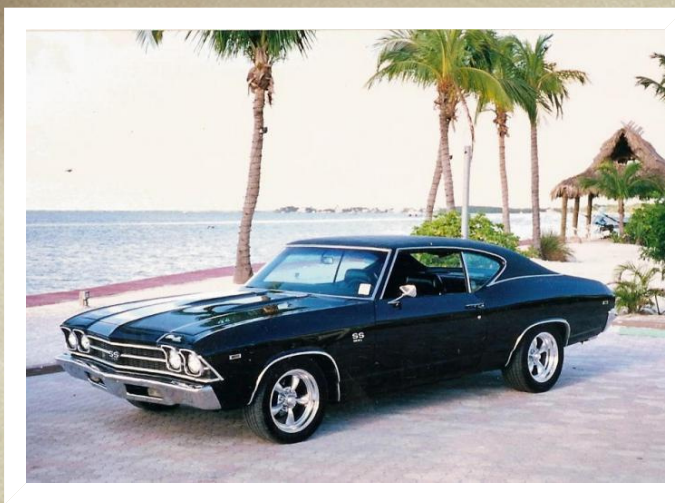
the band



Jim on Power Tour. Car Craft article



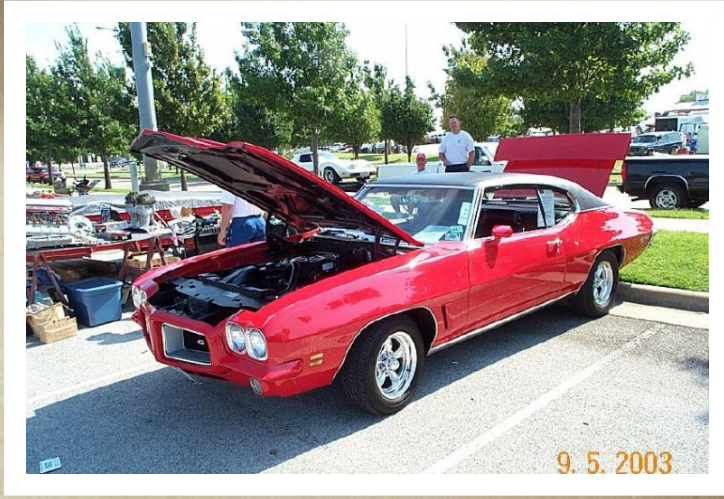
one of Jim's cars



one of Jim's cars



2003 Power Tour



Jim & Dennis at swap meet 09-04-2003



Jim's convertible truck



one of Jim's cars



Chevelle before paint



power tour 2003

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, with delicate shading on their petals.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

09/13/2008

Alan Fried

Jim, You were too special for here, and were meant to be here just a short time. You touched many lives, as the Angel You were....

09/08/2008

chrissy sechrist edwards

To jimmy's loved ones my family sends your family condolences and let the warmth of jimmys love flow through your hearts

09/04/2008

Malary Hillman

We always shared a special bond between us and I never will forget that. This is for the greatest uncle ever! Love and miss you.

09/01/2008

Sheran, Alan, Mark

Jim, God found a special heart to spread His love and joy to the world - yours! Now your huge heart beats on in ours! Love'ya!

08/31/2008

Aunt Lois and Uncle Rudy

You were always a very special nephew. We are here for your Dad who misses you and loves you very much.

08/28/2008

Bernie Pineda

Jim was a good friend and a great Father and Husband. Jim never met a stranger. I will miss him. God Bless and God Speed.

08/28/2008

Jennifer Turner

We only got to enjoy Jim once year in the office at the Ops Meeting. His smiling face and sincere heart will never be forgotten.

08/28/2008

Fritz Kloss

Was hoping to meet Jimmy on one of our NTC meets. This breaks my heart! God speed to you and your Family!

08/28/2008

**Ryan Crooker
(RyanNilcea05)**

Jim, God bless. Thank you for sharing your wealth of information with us. You will be missed. Rest In Peace.

08/28/2008

Cathy Zanella

Jim Guardian Angel for all he knew and loved! God Bless

08/27/2008

Jessica Hillman

Uncle Jimmy, you will always remain as my fav. uncle. im gonna miss you but i'll always have the memories to fall back on. ILY

08/26/2008

Maureen Didgeon

Jim was the most delightful, kind, and down to earth person our family has ever had the pleasure to know.

08/25/2008

Gary Brantley

Its better to make memories than enmies and jim made a bunch of memories that we all can cherrish. love ya man

08/24/2008

Donna (Reynolds) Ozias

May this candle light your way to heaven and burn forever in our hearts.

08/24/2008

Johnny (PaPa John)

*I never met Jimmy but he made you feel ike he knew you your entire lifetime. That made him very special!
A Friend to all*

08/24/2008

Alyssa Romero

*"God has you in his keeping, we have you in our hearts."
Miss you lots! Great memories and car shows I wont forget!!!*

08/23/2008

Linda Romero

Jimmy, We will never forget you and all the wonderful memories! You will be forever missed and always in our hearts!!

08/23/2008

Scott Hoerl

God speed Jimmy. You will truly be missed!!

08/23/2008

Bob Speakman

*Unlike candles, your memory will burn forever.
Love ya big guy.*

08/23/2008

Rick Scala

Jim, I know how much you were liked by everyone that you were friends with, including myself. God Bless You !!

08/23/2008

Stephanie McLaughlin

I just wanted to say we'll miss you at Team Chevelle. Godspeed Jimmy P. And from a fellow fan, Go Steelers!!!

08/22/2008

Amy Clay

*Uncle Jimmy, I will always be your little "punkin-head !"
The memories and talks will be cherished forever. I love you!*

08/22/2008

Paul Skinner

*Your friends in South Florida remember you and the great Beaufort Stew you cooked.
We still talk about it.*

08/22/2008

Frank Forrest

Your knowledge and love of cars will be missed. God speed Jimmy.

08/22/2008

Mark Donahue

My great friend Jim way back to Plymouth, MA We laughed and got into a lot of fun trouble. I miss and love you my Buddy. Tootles

08/22/2008

Jane Powell

Miles kept us apart, but I loved you like a son. Your spirit will give Renee the strength to carry on. Now rest special man.

08/22/2008

Renee

Jimmy I knew from the day we met we were meant to be together. Thank You for so many many things. I Love You.

08/22/2008

Jerry A Jones Sr

From all TSR's in the Mid-West you will be miss brother. May God bless you and the family with enternal life. Go Steelers GIG

08/22/2008

Dotty DeFreest

Jim, I will never forget the memories of our Harley rides. Thanks for being such a good friend. We'll miss you.

08/22/2008

Nancy

May this candle im lighting represent the love you gave us all & may the memories of you burn in our hearts and minds forever

08/21/2008

Brian Clay "Beep"

Your sense of adventure is unmatched. Your not forgotten or ever will be, looking forward when we can get back together in Heaven.

08/21/2008

Marissa Pore

I will always love you Daddy, I will never forget you. I don't think anyone will.

08/21/2008

Helene Hutson

I'm really gonna miss ya, but I have plenty great memories to last and keep you close forever.

08/21/2008

Bill Marthers

Jim, We go back over half of your life. We had fun. The flag you gave me when you were 20 is the symbol of our friendship.

08/21/2008

Bill Rigby Key LAago

Jim, You were a good friend, enjoy heaven. I will think of you every time I am at the sand bar. Rest in peace my friend.

08/21/2008

Cheryl

This is to my wonderful brother - you left us too soon but I know you will be looking after us all from above. Love you always.

The background is a textured, light brown or beige color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

***Aunt Lois and Uncle
Rudy***

Renee, Marissa and Gracie

September 14, 2008

Renee, Marissa and Gracie and all of us who miss Jim...Our love is there and we pray that God will soften your grief and sadness and comfort you and give you peace of mind ...We know that this doesn't come all at once, but we know God will walk us through our grief, holding our hands, carrying us if need be and HE will wipe away our tears

It's good to reflect on the past and remember the wonderful and happy life that Jim had and look forward to the future when we will be with him in heaven.

When we wake up each and every morning we can just ask God to help us get through that day and thank the Lord at night for His help that got us through that day

Our thoughts and prayers are always with you

Lots of love and May God always bless all of us

Aunt Lois and Uncle Rudy

Ruth Prentice

Are there cars in heaven?

September 7, 2008

Uncle Kay, Aunt Kay, Cheryl, Nancy, Renee, Marissa, and Gracie,

There is NO pain, and NO suffering in heaven. Maybe there are hot rod cars. Jim is with Jesus. Maybe Jim will drive with Jesus as the passenger some time...on streets of gold. That thought makes me smile.

My prayers are with you all.

Malary Hillman

Love you Uncle Jimmy

September 4, 2008

Man where do I start...you were always the fun uncle who could make the littlest things fun and made them possible. We shared a lot of the same crazy ideas and always got me to try something no matter how much

I didn't want to do it, I did it but was never let down. I guess I got the "no fear" aspect from you haha. I always enjoyed coming down to visit you and now I wish I could have gotten the chance to have done it more. I have so many amazing memories to look back on and I am so lucky to have had an uncle like you, couldn't have asked for anyone better. This is so hard to write but in some sort of way I hope and know you are seeing this to see how much you meant to me. Renee, Marissa and Gracie I love you and I am here for you whenever you need me. Renee he had spoken with me and was so excited to take you out on that trip for your birthday I am so glad that you two got to enjoy that time together. Marissa and Gracie your father was amazing I am so glad to have you as my cousins. You're in my thoughts and prayers. Love and miss you, Mal

Sheran, Alan, Mark

His Huge Heart

September 3, 2008

Dear Renee, Marissa, Gracie,

Jim (your Daddy) was a special man. We grew up together as cousins, but then we drifted miles and many states apart. But Jimmy was always special and always interested in our lives. He is walking with the Lord now, asking for blessings and protection for his Renee and his Marissa and his Gracie and for all of his family and friends. His heart was so big and so loving and so giving and so caring -- maybe, in a way, his heart was too big for this earth and it couldn't hold everything. His heart was so huge with love for Renee and Marissa and Gracie, love of family, love of God, passion for life, zeal for cars, gusto for adventure, loyalty to friends, a true concern for everyone he met, a genuine joie-de-vivre, and so much more -- his heart was so huge that everything couldn't fit. He had to go to heaven and get a new, even bigger heart and now God is filling that new, even "huger" heart with love and blessings that will spill out to all of you on this earth who love and miss him. For as much as the pain hurts now, a hundred million times more than that is the love that God has for Jimmy and for you and your girls. Renee, you are precious in his eyes. And you are precious in His eyes!

Marissa and Gracie, your Daddy is in heaven and his big huge heart is so full of love and blessings for you and your Mom that they will be spilling out into your lives -- love and blessings from heaven. We love you all and we love your Daddy! You are precious in his eyes! And you are precious in God's eyes too!

Terri Campbell

friend

August 31, 2008

My dear Renee', Marissa, and Gracie,

I knew your husband and father a long time ago when we were all in Belle Vernon. Jimmy was full of life and in fact, he was bigger than life with his presence. His smile could light up the room and his laugh was electric. I close my eyes and I can see him so clearly. He left this earth much too soon and I know he will be a special angel looking down and watching over you. Hold him close to your heart and know how much he loved all of you.

He will be missed.

Terri

Jennifer

With heartfelt sympathy

August 28, 2008

Renee, Girls and Family:

I had the privilege of working and supporting Jim from the Cola, SC office for the last 16 years. Each year, we all looked forward to the Ops Meeting. Jim would be there with a smile on his face and ready for whatever theme we had for the year. Sports, cowboy, motorcycle, Blue's Brother or Hippie. Jim was up for it. My heart aches for your loss. You are all in our thoughts and prayers.

Jennifer Turner, ES

Kim Lewis

Memories

August 28, 2008

My condolences to the entire family. I haven't seen Jimmy in a long time and my Mom Elaine and sister Kathi are working on getting some old photo's on line. My fondest memories are of when we were kids. We were always at aunt Kay's or you were all over at Elaine's. We had a great early childhood and spending it with the Pore family was great. Jimmy will be missed by a lot of family and friends. And thank you Cheryl, I enjoyed being able to see current photo's. God bless us all.

Cathy Zanella

With Deepest Sympathy

August 28, 2008

Dear Nancy and family,

Although I did not know your brother from this website I can see that his love for life was great! My thoughts and prayers are with all of you. I will continue to pray that all of you will find the strength that you need.

Love,

Cathy Zanella and family

Maureen Didgeon

Renee and girls

August 26, 2008

Renee - You are in my thoughts hourly. Our family is still in shock. Tony talked to Jim on Friday night and can not believe on Saturday night he was gone from this world. He says the wake and funeral were a remarkable tribute to the man that Jim was and the life he led and the many friends you all have around

the country and at home.

You Renee, I know will be strong. ❤️ Know that so many people are thinking, praying and "pulling" for you to find some sort of peace eventually. We are so blessed to have known Jim and the family you made together. Jim will never be replaced. His spirit will live on as we watch your girls grow.

Marissa and Gracie- Your dad was SO SO proud of you both. The last time I saw you both was 3 years ago in Orlando and I know you won't remember me ,but know that some old friends of your dad's are thinking of you constanltly, just like he did. He was so proud of his girls!!!

**Stan Harris - San Luis
Obispo**

Jim & Renee at Dorn's

August 26, 2008

Wow! We just had breakfast at Dorn's Restaurant in Morro Bay! Jim, Renee, Sonny, Kath. When he called early Saturday morning I was knocked out. I wasn't sure if the two of them would just hit the road and get things going since they only had 4 days to see California. They had places to go. Things to do. And - as is obvious by what you read on this site - people to see. Jim seemed to always take the time for others. So when he called I had to go. I hadn't met Renee before but the two of them came across as an ideal match. Jim was out here last summer so he had a good idea on where to go and what to see in their limited time and had discussed some of his plans with me. It was so funny, days later he was telling me the changes Renee made. But, he took it all in stride. No big deal. He made it clear the trip was about and for Renee. Malibu. Firestone Winery. Hollywood. Pacific Coast Highway. Sunset. Avila Beach. After a trying year they deserved a break. A vacation together. After they got back he told they had a great time.

Dorn's sits on a cliff overlooking the Pacific Ocean. The view is dominated by Morro Rock which is the remnants of an ancient volcano.

That to me was Jim. Solid. Like a rock. Inside and out.

Rest in Peace My Man



***Tom Beaumont -
Scotland***

A Genuinely Kind and Gentle Man

August 26, 2008

This is a brief thought from someone in the UK who did not know Jim that well but was struck by his general persona of being such a kind, family minded and very funny man, typifying all the best things to come out of the United States.

I first became friends with Renee as a result of starting 'chatting' in the departure lounge at Warsaw Airport (Poland)! She visited my family home in Ascot and we kept in touch. I was lucky enough to have spent a holiday with Jim and Renee in Florida. I stress 'lucky' because I was looked after like a king and came home with my head spinning with amazing memories having been introduced to fast cars, fish and grits, a band called "Big Dick And The Extenders" and a whole wealth of warmth, friendship and laughter.

In a time when it is fashionable to criticise the USA for its' ways and views, the people of the world and particularly my country could do well to look at the shining example of a person like Jim and the way he

was so kind and generous to all.

When words are awkward at such a terrible time as this, this is to send all love to Renee, Marissa and Gracie and hope that one day, when you visit here, we will crack open the finest bottle of Scottish whisky (not that American impersonation!) and toast an exceptional man and all the goodness he did for his family and others. In the meantime there is an abundance of Celtic wishes and prayers for you all to stick close together and help you through these horrible times.

With Lots of Love

Tom

(P.S. Violet and Rose send special love to Marissa and Gracie)

Gary Brantley

my friend jim

August 25, 2008

Not sure if anyone noticed but it rained the night of the wake, and it rained while we were in the church for the service if you're thinking so then think about this those were tears from heaven because god called home one of his angels. i have met many people in my life and none better than Jim Pore he will for sure be missed by many.

Renee Marissa and Gracie please know god has a plan and this was in his plan we don't know why you just have to keep the faith and keep your heads up high and be proud and know he was a great Husband and father and friend too many.

My deepest condolences and our prayers are with you.

Gary Robin and Mattison Brantley

Elaine Davidson Aunt

Jimmy

August 25, 2008

Dear Renee, Marissa and Gracie. I am greatly saddened and wish I had a way to help ease your pain. You are in my thoughts and prayers and if there is anything I can do to help you in any way please let me know. I feel I know you well through Kay and Jimmy. With love always Aunt Elaine

Amy Clay

With Sympathy and Love

August 25, 2008

Aunt Renee,

I don't even know what to say. I truly can't imagine what you are going through. All I can say is that you picked a great one and I am so glad you did because now I have such a wonderful aunt! If you ever need anything just give us a call. I would love to visit sometime! I miss you and wish I could have been there. Uncle Jimmy had such a great love for his family and every time I talked to him he was always talking about you and the girls. Occasionally he tried to help me out and convince Daddy into giving me the Camaro, but that didn't work out to well. I have nothing but wonderful memories to hang on to and know that you have the same! Stay in touch and we'll see him again!

Marissa and Gracie,

I can't even imagine what you are going through. This is a devastating loss for all and especially you. Please know that if you ever need anything you can always call us. I love you girls so much and I know that you don't know me that well since we don't get to get out there to see you much but I am always here for you. Your daddy has told me so many stories about you and I remember when you were both teeny tiny! Always remember, that your daddy is still with you and watching out for you!

You can e-mail or call me anytime.

Love Always,

Amy Clay

Kathi Morouse

In our prayers

August 25, 2008

Renee, I'm Jimmy's cousin, Elaine's second oldest. Jim helped me alot when my father "Jack" passed away. I have alot of good memories of the times we spent together as kids. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all. I love the picture on the big wheel. That was Jim, he had a great time doing the little things.

He was truely loved and will be truely missed.

Kathi and family

***Donna (Reynolds)
Ozias***

With sympathy and love

August 24, 2008

Renee, Marissa and Gracie

You don't know me, but I am Jimmy's cousin. I have not seen him in a very long time. He just stated sending me emails. Your daughter Marissa has been emailing my daughter because Jimmy told her I had a daughter around her age. I loved him very much. My heart is breaking for you and your girls. I have wonderful memories of growing up with Jimmy, Cheryl and Nancy that I will cherish forever. God Bless you and your family.

Aunt Kay, Uncle Glen, Cheryl and Nancy. I love you guys very much! I am keeping all of you my prayers.

Love,

Donna

Scott Hoerl

TC Brother

August 23, 2008

My deepest condolences to Renee, Marissa, Gracie and the rest of Jimmy's family.

Although I never met Jimmy in person, I have read many of his posts and conversed with him many times on Team Chevelle. Jimmy was a real down to earth guy that was always there to lend a helping hand, Give advice or tell you how it is. The world has lost a friend and the Chevelle society has lost a brother.

God speed my brother. You will truly be missed!!!

Rick Scala

With Sympathy

August 23, 2008

I would like to start by saying Jim really had a lot of compassion for his long career in the Nuclear Industry. Jim replaced me as the site technician at Turkey Point in South Florida. It was there that he met his wife and began having a family. Jim has told me life in South Florida was a great deal of fun. It was like being on life time vacation in the Florida Keys.

Many years later Jim took a position in Texas and it was there that he continued his love for his job, cars, motorcycles and of course the Steelers, (Go Steelers). Jim will be greatly missed by all those lives you touched. My heart goes out to Jim's family and all of Jim's friends need to remember all the good times we had with Jim and most of all keep his memories alive. I will always remember Jim as a great friend, dad and husband.

Rick Scala
Scala Enterprises

Cameron Milne

Thanks for all your contributions

August 23, 2008

Although I have never met Jimmy face to face, I have corresponded with him and have read many of his writings, postings and contributions to the Chevelle community over the last ten years. His untimely passing has affected me. Not being family, yet I still feel loss. There was a positive energy and enthusiasm, a willingness to help and share that naturally attracted people and left them with a good feeling. Still he was willing to tell you like it is, yet he would always do it in a positive way. Even through the recent fire that your family suffered he was holding together. I know how stressful a fire can be.

I wish to express my sincere condolences to all the family. The fact that so many people speak well of him at the web site that we knew Jim through is testimony to his character. This is a great legacy, and it didn't just happen because he wanted it to, it happened because of the way he treated people.

Again, Godspeed James. Stay strong Renee. My heart goes out to you, Marissa and Gracie, as well as the rest of the family.

Cameron Milne, Team Chevelle member

Sonny Ryan

Steeler Heaven

August 22, 2008

I only met Jim once, when he came out to California a few weeks ago for business. He, Renee, Stan, and I had breakfast in Morro Bay. I could tell right off that he was a straight ahead, hard working, honest guy. And talk about cheerful! With all that's been going on for them lately, he and Renee still had happy faces and positive outlooks. Plus, it turns out that he is a Steelers fan! (I think that gets you a free pass into heaven. 😊) So, Jim, say hello for us to Myron Cope, Dwight White, and Ernie Holmes, please. Pull up a cloud with them, watch the season, and see if you can get the Steelers some help from The Big Guy up there! We'll think of you often.

Sonny

Mike Robinson

***My deepest sympathy to the family of
James Pore***

August 22, 2008

I will certainly miss Jim and am deeply saddened by the thought of his family's grief. Jim enjoyed his family, his life, and his hobbies. Without a doubt, he had a positive effect on me and I am grateful to have known him. I'll always remember how creative, energetic, and fun he was. I met Jim after he started working at Comanche Peak. Being "car guys" we always had a lot to talk about. His never ending talent for all things automotive was amazing. I think Bobbie Summers summed it up nicely when she wrote: "*he is probably in Heaven getting those cars and motorcycles ready for us to ride.*"
...Hey Jim, paint my ride black. Make it slung low and FAST!

May God continue to bless you and your family.

Bobbie Summers

Deepest Sympathies

August 22, 2008

May God hold you in the palm of his hand while you are trying to endure the pain of this loss. I once heard a priest say that "Spring will come again and with it will be the sight and sounds of God's love". These are your dark days but Spring will come again and then all of you can move on with Jim's memories and God's help.

Thoughts and Prayers are With You...

Frank Forrest

With Sympathy

August 22, 2008

My deepest sympathies to you and your family. Jimmy and I shared the same love of cars, Chevelles in particular. We were in the same car club and I regret that I never got a chance to personally meet him face to face. From his e-mails and posts on Team Chevelle it was obvious that he was the salt of the Earth and very knowledgeable. He will be missed greatly.

Frank Forrest

North Texas Chevelles Car Club and Team Chevelle member

Brian Clay

With Sympathy

August 22, 2008

The memories of Jim will live on forever. He was a great man as you know. He didn't let life pass him by. He lived life in the fast lane enjoying life. I'm truly blessed to have known him. He knew more about cars than anybody I know, what else to say except, I miss him dearly and know you do too. Love, Beep

Ruben Garcia

Good Memories

August 22, 2008

My most sincere sympathy in this time of sorrow for the death of a good friend, husband and father. Reflect on the good times that you had had together. Never never forget that there is a God that is always with us.

Bill Marthers

Jim

August 21, 2008

It is with great saddness that I write this. My friend from the first time we met, Feb 1981. There are so many things said and done over the years, but the one thing never said was "Good-Bye". My heart goes out to you, your family, and the many friends, who are at loss. To Renee, Marrisa, and Gracie, This I say, From the time of Your family beginning, Jim, the husband, the father, was a changed man. He loved you all, with all of his heart. If I ever had a conversation with him, in friendship, not business, that the subject of family did not come up, I do not remember it.

I am saddened by your loss...your husband, your father...my friend...

May God Bless you, always...

Sincerely,

Bill Marthers

Becky Gray

With Sympathy

August 21, 2008

Renee, Marissa and Gracie

My deepest sympathy on the death of your husband and dad. May you have many fond memories to hold Jim close to your heart with.

Becky

EnergySolutions

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing more of its petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade than the background, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

Tim Fiorello

To Jimmy's family, I can not conceive how you feel, Jimmy was my friend, and I am sadden to my core. We have lost a life cheerleader, who taught me that to "hang out" means to stay connected to your inner-child or go home, cause your giong to hurt but mostly from the laughter.

Jim and I lived together in Davenport Iowa. When he bought his CR 2 50 and Rick Johnson was there to seal the deal by signing the front fender. Needless to say, he bought a new fender to replace the signed one. Also we drug that bike up to the second floor apt. we lived in. He rode it down the next morning.... that almost got us tossed into the street when we returned home. So the bike had to stay out side from there on. But Jimmy found a place to keep it at a new friends home. We went to a new race track to check it out before the next race, in you guessed it our rent a car. Jim loves chevys, so we sported a Z-28. Off we went to the track. We got a little off track, stopped to get some directions and the girl we asked say's Oh yeah it's over by Jessy's house. We looked at each other as if we knew Jessy and off we went. (someof you may recall if you asked Jimmy where someplacewashe would reply it'sby jessy's house thats why.)The gate was open so Jimmy pushed the skinny pedle until forward motion stoped. No jumps this time with the rental but it was hard to open the door as the mud was past the door seals. Off we go to find some one to pull us out. Who we found was a none to happy to see us 130 pound rottweller, That took to bitting my leg, as I was about hit the dog we heard a hammer click back and the owner says " I wouldn't do that if I was you" Well he got a tractor to pull the z-28 out. We went to town washed it off and I had a new Jimmy story to tell. One of many, As I am one of many that Jimmy touched withhis zest of life.

The biggest part that speaks volumes is the dash between Jimmy's two dates. You can't cram one other thing between them.

Patty

There are few people that touch you in life. And it seems it is always the ones that leave too soon. In the short 8 years that I knew Jim, he sort of became the big brother I never had, lol. (And I have 4 brothers.) He would always stop to chat with me and I would walk up to see what he was working on. I guess I became closer to Jim the past 4 years. I would walk up and Renee' would often be out, so Jim and I would sit and watch TV and talk. I'm guessing he became comfortable with me ...lol...one day I walked up and Jim answered the door in his shorts. I hadn't noticed right off but he had a silly smile on his face, so I curiously asked if it was a bad time to visit. He said no, not at all, but I'm in my shorts. lol.

We both got laughing one Easter. The first year they were in Texas, Marissa was in a mini day care program at a church. I knew Jim and Renee had to work on the day of her easter egg hunt so I went up to the church so she could have someone with her. I told Jim I got to see his influence on Marissa. For such a sweet pleasant mannered little girl, Marissa was a maniac that day lol. Just full of energy and life, tossing things here and there, bouncing off the walls like a pinball lol.

I will miss our chats and phone calls for silly stuff here and there. He was definitely one of a kind.

Cheryl



The Invention of the Bologna Pizza

Many of you I'm sure have had the pleasure of tasting Jim's pizza over the years. He was always making them different by varying the toppings. We visited back in summer of 2003 when we still lived in Virginia. One night Jimmy was busy making pizza. He asked my son Chris, who was 6 at the time and a very picky eater, what kind of pizza he wanted. Chris responded by saying bologna and Jimmy just said OK and then created the bologna pizza. Now I know this must haven't been the one and only time bologna pizza was made because my niece Malary says it was her favorite too (and she wasn't there at the time). It must have become a favorite.

Nancy

Although I have many memories of my brother, especially with cars, he was also very passionate about the Steelers as all of you probably know. On December 18th, 2004 James and I were getting married. It was a very small wedding with only family and close friends and took place at our home. Luckily it was pretty warm outside that day for December. I knew my father, mother and sister were coming and I was very surprised and very happy when my brother said he could come too all the way from Texas. It was a Saturday and it just happened to be a Saturday that the Steelers were playing at 12:00. My brother had called to tell me he was coming but could I plan to have the ceremony around 1:30 when it would be halftime of the football game and how long would it take!! lol So naturally with my brother's influence that he had I scheduled it around halftime of the Steeler game and made it as short and sweet as possible. I had tables in my living room for people to sit down and eat and we could cut the cake etc. Jimmy was back in the bedroom most of the time watching the game and he also talked a few others into watching it!! He also asked me later if it was the wedding I had always dreamed about. lol I told him I wouldn't of had it any other way!! Even I watched some of the game and I do believe that the Steelers won that day which made all of us happy. Even though my wedding was centered around a Steeler football game, thanks to my brother... it didn't matter... he was there to share with me on one of the most special days of my life. I miss you brother, so so much and love you very very much.

elton forrester

I met Jim in 1992 or 1993 right after a divorce. Needless to say I was not a barrel of laughs at that time. But I got to know Jim, and he was always coming up with ideas to have a good time. He had a zest for living, We were living in the Keys at the time, and had quite a few boating trips together. I remember a

few memorable trips in a 500 dollar jeep we bought together. In one particular outing, I remember the shift lever coming out of the floor in my hand, and both of us laughing so hard that we almost wrecked.

He and I started racing Jet Skis together and had fun at that with some success. Then I met Renee and knew immediatly how special she was. She balanced Jim out and together they made a wonderful couple. Jim asked me to be his best man, and I was honored to stand up for them.

A buddy of mine who knows Jim and I were talking the other night, we were trading Jimmie stories and laughing. It made me realize what Jim was about, and his memory makes me smile.

Clint Burgett

Jim was my friend and neighbor ever since he, Renee, Marissa and Gracie moved to Granbury back in 2000. I'll never forget my wife telling me how she first met them when they moved into the house up the hill from us. She was outside with our 2 daughters (ages 6 and 8 at the time) when Jim came walking by with Marissa and Gracie in her stroller. My daughters saw "a new friend to play with" so they all went over to meet Jim and his girls. After a little while, Jim agreed to let Marissa stay and play with my girls while he took Gracie home. A few minutes after he left, my wife realized that his wife would be upset with him for leaving their daughter with a "stranger", so she went over to the driveway to wait for Renee. Sure enough, just like clockwork, here comes Renee down the hill about 2 minutes later. I'm sure at the time there was a little panic but we laugh about it now. I think Jim was a pretty good judge of character. From my experiences, I've always been a little leery of people at first but I was really happy to find out that my new neighbor had a sense of humor. It all started about a month after Christmas (I can't remember if it was 2001 or 2002) and I was a little slow getting my Christmas lights down. I had disconnected the extension cords and timers but hadn't taken the lights down. Well it's already late January and all of a sudden for about a week straight, someone kept plugging my lights in. I would come walking out of the garage in the evening and kept finding the lights on. I even made the mistake of blaming my wife for it (boy did I get in trouble for that!). So one day when I finally had some time off, I got out there and started taking them down. About that time, Jim came driving around the corner and stopped and said "Oh man, you're taking my fun away!". And thats when the practical jokes started between us. I remember I retaliated by putting a "Gay Pride" sticker on the bumper of his car (he was driving a Caprice Classic Cop car at the time). He drove around like this for 2 weeks before his neighbor Boom Boom pointed it out to him. After that it was just back and forth between us for the next few years, trying to outdo each other with practical. I have to say he did get the last one. A few years ago, me and my family went to Chicago for Christmas. While we were gone, I asked Jim and Renee to watch the house for us. Everything was fine until about a week after we got back, a friend who lives down the street from me asked me when I became a Steelers fan. For those of you who don't know me, I am and always have been a huge Dallas Cowboys fan. So this kind of struck me as odd until my friend told me that for a week straight while we were in Chicago, there was a Pittsburgh Steelers flag flying on my mailbox with a spotlight on it every night. It was then that I knew that Jim had struck again. I have been trying ever since then but just haven't been able to top that. About 6 years ago, Jim came up with the the great idea of decorating my yard on Halloween and scaring the kids who came by trick-or-treating. That first year went pretty well (I think we scared more Moms than kids). The next year we recruited another friend that we both worked with to help us out. He came over with his Texas Chainsaw Massacre outfit complete with chainsaw and it was that night that we realized that the 14 to 15 year old girls were the best to scare. The next morning we were picking up candy all over the front yard from kids who were too scared to come back and get it. One year, about 3 years ago, we didn't do anything for Halloween except hand out candy. I was surprised to find out so many people were disappointed that we weren't scaring kids that year. I think the parents got a bigger kick out of it than anything. Once again, all this was the brain child of Jim Pore. Brian, you were right. Jim never did anything half way. It was all or nothing with him. Like Brian said, I'm just glad he let come along for the ride.

There are just so many great things to say about this guy. He was always my "go to guy" if I ever had a question about cars. And boy did he know about cars. You could fill the Smithsonian with the amount of knowledge he had about cars. And the great thing about him is he never gave me a hard time no matter how trivial the question may have seemed to him. Everyone who knows me can tell you I'm not much of a gear head. I guess I'll have to become one now. No one really takes account of their friends until times like this. I don't know how Jim felt about our friendship and I suppose I'll never really know, but over these last few weeks, as I continue to look back on all those good times, I've come to realize that he was one of the best friends I have ever had. He would do anything for you day or night, no questions asked. People like that are few and far between. We all lost something when Jim left us and went on. But we can find comfort in the fact that we will see him again someday. And he'll be holding a Steelers flag or waving the Terrible Towel when we see him. But I'll still be glad to see him. I guess there is only one more thing to say. Being a Cowboys fan, I hope I don't explode into flame for saying this, so here goes. GO STEELERS! (That ones for you, Beep!)

Ruth Prentice

I'm Jim's younger cousin. I was closest with his sisters, but have many fond memories of Jim hanging out with Beep. How lucky for the two of them; to be the best of friends as well as cousins. I knew Jimmy as a funny, ambitious, spirited, generous, handsome, kind, sometimes hot headed man with a contagious smile. He could always make me laugh! My best memory is when Scott and I went to Florida to visit Jim. I met Renee for the first time. He certainly was VERY happy to be with Renee. Anyway Jim made us some awesome southern shrimp/corn/beer boil while we were there. I was very impressed with his cooking skills. We only stayed a few days, but had a great time. Renee, I pray for you and the girls; that your own pleasant memories help to ease the pain of the loss. Cheryl has done a tremendous job getting this web site together. It will serve as a keepsake for you and your beautiful daughters. Jim is greatly missed, but long live the memories!!

David Ekves

Jim I am really going to miss you . You were like a brother I never had .all the good times we had drag racing , drinking beer , good thing beep could never figure out how to put his spark plug wires back on when he was drunk ! I never did get to pay you back for painting my toe nails the night I passed out in the Keys . All the fun times we had in myrtle beach . one time i visited you up in Boston i wrecked his bike in the driveway . then we had a beach party so i pulled my truck on the sand needless to say thanks to the local tow truck i got back off the beach .one time we were diving in the keys had a lot of fish by me later I found out he filled my pockets with crackers. then he hooked me to some guys fishing line that guys still telling stories about the big one that got away . thanks for all the great memories i could tell stories for

hours . I going to miss you !

Aunt Lois and Uncle Rudy

Jim did a lot of work on cars in his Dad's garage but moved over to our garage and driveway when he and Brian had to have an overhead winch to remove the engine out of one of Jim's cars. It took a while but they got it done. However, they left big parts behind in our garage where they stayed for many years until Uncle Rudy finally cleaned things up.

One time when Jim was visiting his Dad here in PA he came over to our house expecting to get iced tea ...He was surprised that I didn't have any iced tea made ...so he bought us an iced tea maker to make sure we would have iced tea the next time he came home. That's Jim ...always so thoughtful and generous.

We love and miss you,

Aunt Lois and Uncle Rudy

Your cousin Sheran

Jim, I remember one day at my parents' (Aunt Lois and Uncle Rudy) house when you had come home for a visit. We were eating dinner. I was sitting across from you and you were talking about the novel you were going to write. We were both talking about writing. Something deep in that great big heart of yours was yearning to speak to the world, to bring to life your deep thoughts and questions and life experiences, to let your pen touch the words, and immortalize them for eternity. Oh the passion with which you spoke of writing, of having something to say, of changing the world! Jimmy, write your novel now! Let the words fly in loving, tender memories for Renee and Marissa and Gracie and for all who knew and loved you! Let the angels rejoice and let the Lord bless your work as He sees your huge, passionate, loving, giving heart once again spilling over to enrich the world. Oh Jim, with what great love you lived and now continue to live! May the Lord bless your Renee and your Marissa and your Gracie and all of your family and friends!

Another memory, Jim, and this is more than a memory -- it's a reality. This is your love for the Lord! Oh how you hungered and thirsted for Him. Oh how you wanted to walk with Him and walk like Him. As much as you used to make people smile and be happy, I am sure you made His great big Father heart smile and be happy! It is inspiring and humbling to see a man walk closely with the Lord. Thank you, Jim, for showing us how to do that!

We love you so very dearly, Jim. Thanks for being a wonderful part of our lives.

Sheran, Alan, Mark

Cheryl (Pore) Fanello

A quick list to make us smile and maybe laugh today. I think we all need it.

-My mom used to tell me this -- She always wanted to have all boys until she had my brother. He was enough. 😊

-Brian says Jimmy was an adventurer. His first adventures were as a toddler. My uncle would lift him over the fence (they lived next door) to play with Brian, and down the road Jimmy would go. Now I understand.

-Jimmy would always hide in the closet or under the bed to scare my sister Nancy when we were young. (I always would let him!).

-When we were early teens and pre-teens, Jimmy had us play hide and seek. Not the usual - anywhere up and down the block was free play. I could never figure out how he would find us all. Years later he finally confessed. He climbed up the roof (from the back porch) and watched where we all went to hide.

-My dad did not want to teach me to drive. If you ask, he'll still tell you today that he never thought I would learn how. So Jimmy was selected as the person to teach me. I'm the typical girl. I could tell you how to get anywhere in a 20 mile radius. That is what I paid attention to. I never paid attention to the pedals etc. Jimmy took me down the street to our school parking lot. I'll never get over the look of dismay he had when I hit the gas pedal instead of the break and almost ran his silver mustang into the school. Needless to say, the job he delegated to my mom.

-Jimmy was part of a band in highschool and he was the drummer. He got this fantastic idea to light his drumsticks on fire. (I was a baton twirler who also twirled fire). He copied the idea from the baton, wrapped the drumsticks, and borrowed my white gasoline. At the end of the night, during their last big song, he lit his drums sticks on fire and of course end up burning up his drums as well. But the crowd loved it!

-The Air filter story - read my sister's Nancy memory.

-This is a long one so hang in there -- It was my first year of college and Jim was up in Plymouth, Mass. I finally made plans to take my first airplane ride and visit him on spring break. I ended up being really sick, but still went. When I arrived, he announced that he put me in an ocean front hotel room where he was staying. He was very proud of that fact. That night a blizzard arrived which isn't unusual still being March. I fell dead asleep from being sick and finally woke up 11 am the next morning to Jimmy banging on the door. The blizzard had evidently brought in some strong waves and there was seaweed in the storm door of the hotel door. We were both amazed at the seaweed being there and the fact that I slept through it

all and never heard a thing.

-Jimmy once told my husband that the Andy Griffith show was the best ever.

-He once had me make chocolate chip cookies with double the chips. 👍

-This one is for you Renee -- When you two met, he called me and said he met the most wonderful person on earth.

-When he found out he and Renee were expecting (Marissa), he called me. His message was "na na" we beat you first. Marissa is 6 months older than my son Chris. I didn't even know we were in a race. But he was so proud and he should be. Marissa is great and so is Gracie!

-I went to a Halloween party October 2006 where his band was playing. I speaking with someone I never met and who did not know who I was. The person said to me "the drummer has it going on".

Love to all

Brian Clay

Plenty of memories, earlier I shared Jim's love for family and cars. I would like to share a story of Jim being a hero. When we were 18 years old, we helped shingle a house in our neighborhood. We removed the slate roof and repaired some damaged wood without a problem. While installing the tar paper, the roll started to fall off the roof I reached for it the same time someone working off a ladder reached for it with an open utility knife which found my right forearm. Jim sprang into action; I had to hold pressure on my arm to slow down the loss of blood. He somehow got me turned around and helped me down the ladder. Safe on the ground they wrapped my arm with something to apply direct pressure to it. Jim said something like "get him in my car, I'll drive him to the hospital." Jim had an excuse to drive as fast as he could, passing cars at will. I was getting pretty groggy but I remember him saying "Hold up your arm" we were in a lot of traffic and he was going around them. At the emergency room I must have told them I got cut with a knife, little did I know until later, Jim was being questioned by the Police about what happened (they must have thought we were in a fight.) They let him back to see me and we laughed about the whole thing. I thank God Jimmy was there that day. I'm sporting a scar on my right arm over three inches long. Memories about Jim, yes I have memories I will never forget, all good. Brian Clay

For all you Cowboys and Texas remember Jim loved football especially the Steelers, so when they play each other this year think of Jim and don't be so hard on the Steelers.

Sister-Nancy

Cars were Jimmy's passion for sure. I remember many nights of him and the boys working on Jimmy's Chevy Nova. I remember him tearing the whole engine apart and then starting to put it back together. My father always upset about what a mess Jimmy was making of the garage!! He was so excited when he got the engine back in and fired it up and I remember standing there and looking at all of the parts he had left over on the floor and asked "What about all of that stuff?" and my brother replied "Oh, I didn't need all that" and at that point I wasn't quite sure whether this was the kind of thing my brother should be doing!! lol My dad bought my sister a Camaro and Jimmy still had his Chevy and he actually took our air filter off of our car one night before we were going out. I suppose he needed it for his car, although I still never figured out why he didn't have his own. We asked him what we were supposed to do without it and he told us "Oh... you don't need it" We went out anyway and finally realized I guess what an air filter actually does because all our car did all night was sputter and didn't run well at all. I think we got our dad to get it back from him the next day and after that I'm sure we checked to make sure it was there before we took it

anywhere!! Im not sure whether he actually needed it or just did it to get a good laugh at his younger sisters but thats the kind of humor and uncanny ways he had that I think I will miss the most.

Alyssa Romero

While thinking of what to write the first thing and favorite thing I thought of was also the most recent. When you and your family came to Orlando and we came to visit. I remember walking through the hotel and down the steps meeting you guys outside and you laughing right away and saying something similar to, "This is Florida, why are you all so white?!" I laugh about this all the time always thinking of it when my not so noticeable tan lines fade away. I will always remember this, and probably will always be too white. haha. Its such a great and funny memory. MISS YOU!!

Bob Speakman

We all are living through a difficult time. It's hard to keep the tears back as I type this right now. Jimmy, I'll never forget you and the times we had. We were like brothers. We shall meet again and have more time together. You will be truly missed!

Hey Beep! I have a story to share with you and everyone. On the first Hotrod Power Tour Jimmy and I went on, He just cracked me up and still every time I think about it. I was about a mile behind him on the interstate headed back to DFW. I was closing the gap coming up behind Jimmy and there was no one in the drivers seat. But he was sitting in the passengers seat and still driving. You have to just picture it. It was so funny and I can still see the back of his head and right elbow on the passinger windowsill. What a good memory!! Sounds like some of the stunts he used to pull when he and you were young. Call me Brian (beep) 386-852-1607

Rene, Marissa and Gracie, I love you guys! Linda, Myself and Alyssa will always be in touch.

If you need anything at all or just want to talk, please call. We are here for you!!!

GOD BLESS YOU JIMMY!!

Dabney B. Warren

Basically it was a million to one coincidence that i got to know James. I only got to meet him once, & unfortunately our friendship has been cut short. Even though our acquaintance was brief i feel like i have lost a friend that i knew all my life. I have known some very gifted people in my lifetime & the minute i met James i knew he was a very special person. We shared a lot of common interests, both being musicians, high performance car enthusiasts, even saw eye to eye on politics. We traded a lot of E-Mails over the last number of months, some phone conversations, & such. I will miss him a lot. It was an honor & a privilege to have known James K. Pore. My families thoughts & prayers are with James & his whole family.

Bobbie Summers

First and foremost I am deeply saddened by the loss of our friend, great worker, and most of all a gentleman (very hard to come by these days). Jim always had kind words for his family and always mentioned his wife and children in every conversation. He obviously loved all of you very much.

To introduce myself, I am one of Jim's co-workers at EnergySolutions in Columbia, SC. Over the years I have been assigned a part of the party planning for our Operators Meeting (which is right up my alley). Every year I would look forward to Jim coming to the Operator's Meeting because I knew he would be crazy enough to dress up - just like I normally do. By dress up, I mean that the Operator's Meeting always had a theme for the party-which meant one could dress in that mode. One year the theme was "Hollywood" - that was the year that Jim dressed up as John Belushi in The Blues Brothers movie - I was

Mae West. This year the theme was "Retro 60-70's" - you know the hippie era. Once again Jim dressed up as an "Old Hippie" and I was dressed as an "Old Hippie" too. Jim came into the room with this blonde wig on and I said, "Hi Jim". He said, "how did you know it was me?"

Just this June I was able to carry on a conversation with Jim and found out that we had so much in common. A steeler fan, "you betcha"!!! Jack Hamm, Jack Lambert, Franco Harris, Rocky Blier, Lynn Swann, Terry Bradshaw, etc. all liked to visit in my home town (at the local beer garden). I am from Beaver Falls, PA, am one of the biggest Steeler fans around Columbia and have a son that plays drums in many bands here in Columbia. We had lots to talk about...

I, like Jim, love experimenting and having fun (must be that Pittsburgh mind set or maybe that scare with cancer that I had 14 years ago). With God's kindness and lots of prayers my countless years have not put a damper on my love of life.

Last time Jim and I conversed, by email, we talked about the fire and how it was affecting the family. We also went into a lengthy conversation about how "material things" are just exactly that and if we should loose those material things then they were not meant for us to have. I could always see that Jim was a very religious person in his words and actions.

There are no words that can help your sorrow right now but know that there are many people here in Columbia that are praying for his soul and your family to help you to endure - during this time. Would Jim want us to be sad? I don't imagine he would...after all, he is probably in Heaven getting those cars and motorcycles ready for us to ride.

God Bless all of You!!!

Nancy (Pore) Williams

Jimmy was my one and only brother
I will miss him dearly, like I will miss no other

He had a way about him, he was one of a kind
A brother with spirit and heart, I'm truly blessed he was mine

As we were growing up, we hardly ever saw eye to eye
But I knew if I needed him, he would be right there by my side

I remember the crazy things him and Beep used to do
Racing cars, bikes and anything for a thrill or two

They even pulled a sled behind a snowmobile in the snow
The only thing we could do was say "Oh boy.....here they go!"

Jimmy had a zest for life and he loved to try anything new
And if he liked it, his overall enthusiasm only grew and grew

He always seemed to have that sparkle in his eye
And it would seem like nothing could bring him down

And if something wasn't going his way
He would do whatever he could to turn it around

He was so passionate about everything he set out to do
So confident.... he would try and talk you into doing it too

A good son, brother, cousin, uncle, husband, father and to many a friend

Makes this huge painful loss in our lives feel like it will never end

And I don't understand why... from us... he was taken away
But I know in my heart I will see him again one day

So now I will cherish the memories and keep them dear to my heart
Because for now my dear brother Jimmy, we are so far apart

Love always
Nancy

Brian

James K Pore

Hello, I'm Brian Clay. Jim called me Beep, a childhood nickname. Where to start? I guess from the beginning. We are first cousins; my mother and his father are brother and sister. We are only one month apart in age. We grew up together in South Western Pennsylvania in the small town of Belle Vernon in the Village of Fairhope. Not only did we share our connecting backyards but we shared the same experiences growing up from childhood to adulthood. Over the years we have always stayed in touch with phone calls and e-mails and got together whenever we could. We had a lot in common we both have two daughters and love them dearly. Looking through some of the many e-mails that he shared with me I could tell the love for his family runs deep. He would talk about Marissa and Gracie with love and affection. Most of his e-mails and phone conversations were about cars, family and others were about sports (Steelers), patriotic and Christian based. We never talked much about our wives but I know he loves his wife Renee dearly. He wrote a short story titled "Long Hauler" which was our adventures during the Hot Rod Power tour which I'll come back to later. In his story he talks about his soul mate with beautiful brown eyes he loves you Renee.

We worked together at Jake's Pizza when we were in high school. So many memories there of flipping pizzas and spending time together. When we would close, we would get off at midnight. One night on the way home from work, Jim came up with the brilliant idea that he would drive home backwards and for me

to follow him so that he could see by my headlights. He didn't wait until we got in the country; he drove all the way home from downtown Belle Vernon to our neighborhood in Fairhope backwards with me close behind, with only an occasional mishap of veering off the road, but he would start over again he wouldn't stop, he had to finish what he started. With the help of his Dad (Uncle Kay) getting me a job at Bettis we would be working at the same site again. This was the beginning of our career jobs in the Nuclear profession. We both made a good living doing something that we enjoyed. Later in life we talked about our career choices and how well we did. Thank you Jimmy for talking me into a great career. Thanks again Uncle Kay for giving us the opportunity to get started. Working at Bettis as a contractor was not a long term job but gave us the start to seek new adventures in this Nuclear career. Jimmy worked for Chem Nuclear and I worked for Allied Nuclear which sent us off in different directions. While he was working at the Plymouth site in Massachusetts Todd Chester and I went to visit for a week. We ended up in the ocean; the water is very cold in Massachusetts in April. Jim was the best man in our wedding bringing laughter and excitement to our special day, you can see by looking at our Wedding photo album there was never a dull moment. I later visited him at Hardeeville race track while he was working at the Barnwell site where he entered a motocross race. It was so hot that day over 100 degrees. During the years we would see each other occasionally back home in Pennsylvania. He would stop at our house in North Carolina from time to time while passing through. One particular time we had a garage raising get together. Jimmy's truck was the lifesaver in getting more supplies as the project of a garage raising spread into adding on to a deck and building a screened in porch. His truck was a Chevy (of course) S-10 which he made into a convertible by cutting the roof off in a friend's backyard with a sawzall. He did have a kit which turned out very well. The only convertible delivery truck I know of. With his help along with other family members we built a garage, screened in porch and added on to a deck over one Easter weekend. Thanks again everyone who helped out.

When I think of Jim or Jimmy, I think about his sense of adventure, his appreciation for life. We went to Jim and Renee's Wedding what a beautiful time. The whole thing was beautiful, Renee beautiful as ever was on a huge sailboat and the guys were in a motorboat which rendezvued with them, what an adventure. I was glad to be part of a beautiful family beginning.

He did things his way and had an uncanny knack of talking me into things which for the most part I'm glad he did. From simple things like a sausage egg and cheese biscuit. During our high school years and shortly afterwards we would meet at McDonalds and head off from there. I give him the credit of inventing the sausage egg and cheese biscuit. He would buy the sausage patty separate from the egg biscuit and put them

together and make a sandwich. McDonalds didn't sell the well known sausage egg and cheese biscuit until later. To this day and forever more will be my choice of a morning biscuit. Thanks again Jimmy! Somehow he talked me and Uncle Kay into buying a disco ball that rotated with a spot light to give it the appearance of snow reflecting on your house as a Christmas decoration. Not one of his better ideas but he wanted us to enjoy life as he did. He sent us pictures of Christmas decorations of their home in Florida where he decorated not only their yard but his boat too. I think it won first place. We talked about the real meaning of Christmas, the birth of Jesus and how terrible it is that people are getting away from that. One e-mail he sent me, although I can't seem to find it, talked about the controversy of the terms BC and AD and changing them to BCE (before the common era) and CE (common era). Jimmy was irate at the fact that they were thinking about changing this and said he was determined that from now on he was going to write AD (Anno Domini) which translates "in the year of our lord" after he wrote the date. I don't know how all that turned out but I know he is a Christian and we will see him again someday in Heaven.

He loves God, his wife, daughters, family and friends, but he also had a love for cars. Jim wrote "Since I was a toddler, riding in a car day or night I knew the taillights and headlights of all the different makes and models. I've always been captivated by personal transportation. Especially the more powerful and faster examples" We spent a lot of time together either working on cars talking about cars or enjoying how fast we could make them go. He talked me into going to Keystone Drag strip in Pennsylvania a few times and running our cars. We would all meet at McDonalds and off we go on another adventure. I don't know how it all started but Jim found out about people racing a few towns over in Suterville on a straight country road with a small bridge not far after the quarter mile mark for the winner to cross first. Pretty cool setup. Jim would call it Suterville International. One particular night he beat me and put a small sign on my front license plate that said something like I lost to a Chevy or I got beat by a Chevy. I didn't notice it right away but back at McDonalds I did. It didn't set to well with me, at the time I had a 71 Mustang. He did it in fun and meant no harm in it we laughed about it later that night. We took a few road trips over the years.

When he was living in Florida he stopped by North Carolina picked me up and off we went to our class reunion in Pennsylvania the times we had just talking and catching up on old times are great memories. His company Energy Solutions was having an annual meeting in Columbia South Carolina. He talked me into going with him, being in the same profession I agreed to go. I wanted to see him and for him to see my new old car which was a Chevy Camaro. Anything about cars I could call Jim and he would give me great advice, he is a much bigger gear head than me so before I bought the Camaro I called him and we talked about it, I gave him all the particulars on it, he reminded me of some areas to look for and look out for on a used car. I trust him more than anybody when it comes to cars. Long story short I bought the car and

wanted to show him in Columbia so off I went on another adventure. He gave it his approval after driving it. He loved GM cars especially ones with a bow tie on them (Chevy emblem). At our wedding Jim along with some help decorated Terry's car(my Wife). He put flames down both sides with shoe polish with the words "Beep finally owns a Chevy" they also jacked up the front end so the wheels were off the ground. He loves having a good time and has an awesome imagination and sense of adventure.

He talked me into going on the Hot Rod Power tour. An event sponsored by Hot Rod Magazine which has some of the wildest cars along with daily drivers from everywhere. It is a traveling car show which stops in six cities in seven days. Having a chance to spend quality time with him along with seeing 3000 muscle cars how could I say no. This is one trip I will remember forever. Jim was doing the whole tour which would end up in Texas. The ones who go the distance are called "Long Haulers" He was driving a 1960 EL Camino along with friends Pat and Dennis in a 70 Chevelle. Bob driving his Camaro would leave from Florida and meet them in Nashville. I would meet up with them in New Orleans and finish the trip to Dallas. I got to meet Jim's friends Pat, Dennis and Bob and off we went to see the sites. We were not real impressed with New Orleans we walked down Bourbon street, what a tourist trap we enjoyed some bands playing and had a great meal. The next morning we got up ate breakfast and hit the highway I was on an adventure I would never forget. Riding shotgun next to Jim was priceless we would take pictures of cars we passed and they would take pictures of us. Jim's car was awesome. Everywhere you looked was classic cars of all types, what an amazing time. First stop No problem raceway ate lunch and watched some drag racing. Back on the road again and heading to Lake Charles, riding shotgun checking out the sites, classic cars everywhere heading in the same direction. It started to rain a little with big dark sky in the distance. Bob called us saying smoke is coming from our car at that time we heard the rapping sound not a happy sound. We made a quick pit stop and found the fuel pumps mounting bolts worked loose and the lash from the pump rod was making the racket. With a nine sixteenths wrench and adding some oil Jim had us back on the road. The car was running good and the sky was clearing what a great day. We met Vic Edelbrock in Lake Charles who sponsored that evenings dinner BBQ, what a meal over two thousand people feed quickly. We watched the dyno for awhile, saw a truck powered by a helicopter engine what a site that was when he fired that beast up. All sorts of cars, unbelievable! The dark sky was getting closer so we headed off to the hotel. As we were leaving it started to rain a gully washer. There was a strange noise coming from the rear end of the truck. Every time Jim let the clutch out it would make the noise. He said we need to fix that tomorrow he said he fixed the lower control arm mount about six months ago had the same noise. We continued on through a total downpour to the hotel. We had some problems checking in but that was nothing compared to what was happening with Jim. He was having a heart attack. Bob drove us to the

hospital they hooked up all kind of wires and gave him morphine for the pain. We were allowed to be in the same room but said they needed to get him to a bigger better hospital. The pain would come and go but he would talk to us in between them. Bob was asking questions like what are we going to do with the car? Was Brian staying here with you or was he going on the tour? I was asking questions too, where's the banging noise coming from? How do you fix it? The morphine was kicking in when he answered. "Excuse me for having a heart attack!" We all cracked up. He asked for a pen and paper and started to draw the underside of his truck. He showed me where the lower control arm broke last time on the passenger side, he told me to check there first if not there on the drivers side look for something loose. What a drawing, I wish I had kept it. It was almost midnight but we came up with a plan. Jim was going to be transferred to a bigger better hospital, Bob would continue on the tour and I would get the truck fixed then break him out of the hospital and catch up with the tour. After a few more "excuse me for having a heart attack" with all of us laughing even the nurse. We headed back to the hotel. Bob got a flashlight and we climbed under Jim's truck to find exactly what Jim had drawn on the paper, a broken lower control arm which would need to be welded. Long story short I got the truck fixed found the bigger better hospital and went to see Jim. He had not had surgery yet but would latter that day. He was pretty groggy but was happy to hear the El Camino was ready to go. The surgery was a success putting a stent in his artery. We spent the night at the hospital but he wanted to get on the road we talked about just leaving and then reconsidered when we started thinking about insurance and if they would cover anything if he didn't get released. So we waited and waited he got a little upset and finally convinced the doctor's assistant to release him. On the road again we would talk for a while and he would call Renee, Bob and his Dad and we would talk some more. We were making great time and then I must have run over something the right front tire had a blow out. We got out and found a gash in the tire. We had no spare tire so I started walking to find out what mile marker we were at so we could call roadside assistance. Before I got to the mile marker A car stopped, another story in itself but Larry a homeless guy who lived in his car helped us get on our way with some help from a tire changer at the next towns Walmart who sold me his spare tire for \$15. Thank you Jesus! On the road again some other minor problems but nothing that would stop us now, a rock hit the windshield small crack master cylinder leaking causing us to pump the breaks to slow down but we made it to Jims house around midnight with Renee and Bob and some neighbors waiting up to see us. We got up early the next morning and headed to Dallas to meet up with the tour on the last stop. We made it! Thanks Jim! This is a sad day. I would follow Jim anywhere. I know Jim is going to Heaven where I will meet up with him someday.

From your cousin, Beep



The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white tone, making them stand out against the darker background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

April 18, 1961

Born in **Belle Vernon** on **April 18, 1961**.

May 30, 1973

Attended Marion Elementary School K through 6 (fall 1966 - spring 1973)

Belle Vernon, Pa

May 30, 1976

Attended Bellmar Junior 7 to 9th grades (fall 1973 - spring 1976)

Belle Vernon, Pa

May 30, 1979

Attended Belle Vernon Area High School 10 to 12 (fall 1976- spring 1979) graduating 1979.

Attended Vo-Tech for Car repair.

Belle Vernon, Pa

High school bad was named Vengeance with members Joe, Rod, Tony, Scott, Phil and Mickey.

November 11, 1995

Jim and Renee marry in Key Largo Florida

June 27, 1996

daughter Marissa Kay Pore is born

December 28, 1999

daughter Gracie is born

August 16, 2008

Passed away on **August 16, 2008.**

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