



Mr. James P. Bombace Sr.

June 20, 1921 - May 6, 2011

Mr. James P. Bombace, Sr., age 89, of NY Mills, passed away on Friday, May 6, 2011 at the Faxon-St. Luke's Healthcare Center with the love and support of his family.

Born in Utica on June 20, 1921, James was the son of the late Antonio and Angelina (Falco) Bombace. He also knew the love and guidance of Maria (Tucciarone) Bombace. Raised and educated in Sauquoit, he graduated from Sauquoit High School Class of 1940. During the Great Depression, he was a proud member of the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC) working to implement natural resource conservation programs in rural areas. On October 25, 1952 he married the former Florence Nasbe, a loving union of 58 years. They met while working at the Julliard Textile Mill and after they wed they were inseparable, a perfect complement to one another, with never a cross word spoken between them. She was forever his bride.

A strong willed, hard working man, James always held two jobs concurrently to support his family. He worked at Savage Arms, and for many years at Steinhurst Welding and Fabrication, a position which he loved. He was also employed by Bossert Manufacturing as a Welding Foreman, the position from which he retired. Later on, he owned and operated the Top Hat Laundromats in Whitesboro and Utica. He worked just as hard at his leisure activities – he was an avid horseracing fan especially fond of the Triple Crown and the Kentucky Derby, which this weekend he watched from heaven. He rooted enthusiastically for the Yankees and the Mets and was a member of the

Mohawk Valley Racing Pigeon Club raising his own pigeons with the help of his boys. He loved to sit with his friends at the Keno area of Turning Stone Casino to talk, but not to gamble. At home, he had a fondness for tinkering with anything that needed to be fixed. He especially loved his vegetable and flower gardens, impeccably maintaining them, with never a weed in sight. He was also fascinated by bee hives and had an incredible desire to obtain a hive for his own backyard. This was a testament to his easy going ways and love of nature. James held a strong belief in God and fate and studied the Bible passionately throughout his life. He was secure in his faith and religious principles.

James is survived by his wife, Florence; his sons and daughters-in-law, James P. "Jim" Jr. and Jean Bombace of NY Mills, and Donald and Jody Bombace of Canandaigua; and his grandson, Christopher Bombace. Always cherished in his heart was the memory of his grandson, Brandon, who preceded him in death. His four boys were his pride and joy. He also leaves his sister and brother-in-law, Angeline "Angie" and Lawrence "Larry" Boak of FL; his step-brother and sister-in-law, Frank and Eleanor Tucciarone of Clinton; many nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, and in-laws, Anna Tucciarone, and Ellen Grosjean. He was predeceased by his sisters and brother-in-law, Rose Bombace, and Virginia and Leon Ingalls; his brothers, John Bombace, and Ferdinando "Fred" Bombace; step-brother, Angelo Tucciarone; brother-in-law, Dick and Betty Nasbe; many in-laws including Lowell Grosjean, and Frank and Bert Constabile; and his special canine companions, Princess, Dixie, and Scooby Doo.

The family extends heartfelt thanks to all of James' longtime friends and special neighbors; the nurses and doctors of the Faxton-St. Luke's Healthcare Center Emergency Room and the 5th floor staff; and the personnel at the St. Luke's Home. A special thanks to Dr. Kalil, Dr. Clark, Dr. Shaikh, Dr. Nelson, Dr. Capuana, Dr. Blaker, Theresa Appler LPN, and Carol Yocum, Visiting Nurse Association Nurse Linda Kula and Health Care Aid Darlene Mack. The care and compassion you showed to Dad and us was comforting during this

difficult time. A very special thank you to James' "third son", George Majka and his wife Sandy, Tina and Jack, Mary Lou and Pete and "Chowder House Jim."

Visitation will be held Monday from 10:00-11:00 at the Eannace Funeral Home, Inc., 932 South St., corner of Hammond Ave. Expressions of sympathy in the form of donations may be made to the Stevens-Swan Humane Society; envelopes will be available at the funeral home. James' funeral service and Celebration of Life will commence on Monday morning at 11:00 immediately upon conclusion of visitation with Brother Ed officiating the ceremony. Interment will take place in Calvary Cemetery at the convenience of the family.

Cemetery Details

Calvary Cemetery

2407 Oneida Street
Utica, NY 13501
(315) 735-2727

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 9. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Eannace Funeral Home, Inc.
932 South Street
corner of Hammond Ave.
Utica, NY 13501
(315) 724-6714
eannacefh@roadrunner.com
<https://www.eannacefuneralhome.com>

Service

MAY 9. 11:00 AM (ET)

Eannace Funeral Home, Inc.
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Tribute Wall



“ *Eannace Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. James P. Bombace Sr.*



Eannace Funeral Home, Inc. - May 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

BG

“ *Hi Don,*

I know you've been through a terrible time and a devastating loss. We talked about the loss of your Dad and the loss of my son. I can't begin to tell you what your hugs meant to me when I was in your store. You're a really "Good Guy" and I'm sure your Dad is very proud. Maybe he & Wil are having a drink together and laughing at us for being so sad. Who knows ????

Bobbi Grant-Thomas

Bobbi Grant-Thomas - May 12, 2011 at 01:57 PM

DB

“ *Still waters run deep...*

He left a legacy that every person should be so honored to leave.

As we were standing in the reception line at my fathers funeral, time and time again, I was told what a warm, kind hearted man he was with never an unkind word to be said about anybody. He never took the credit for his accomplishments for they spoke for themselves. He lived for his family. He was so proud of Jimmy, me, Brandon and Christopher no matter what we chose to do or whatever path we decided to take, and always supported us and shared our accomplishments as if they were his own.

He loved a good meal, saying one word "delicious!" with a slight shake of his head as he approved it, only to savor yet another taste, especially if it were fresh caught fish or venison, which he considered a delicacy.

He loved wild life and the amazing world they lived in, especially deer, turkeys and birds. Hunting was a big part of his life, but as the years passed, he was content with watching and observing during a drive or visit or a good show on TV. Every phone conversation with him included if we had seen any deer or turkeys lately, and when the season came, if we had seen any "horns" and he enjoyed so much to hear what we had to say.

He loved the smell of the farm, cow manure "freshly spread on a field" kinda smell. As kids, when we went for a ride and in the country, which we often did on Sundays, he would smile and say, "now THAT is a good smell!" and Jimmy and I would laugh and say "yuck!"

Dad was as honest as they came and the only thing he ever stole was a kiss from my mother. Live by the golden rule, and he lived by it.

I will so much miss him answering the phone "Donald McDonald!!!" when he heard my voice or me walking in the door after being away from home for a bit, as he sat in that recliner that he loved and him exclaiming, "hey Buddy!" with my mom right next to him totally surprised "Donnie!" a second after my dads greeting.



Not a time went by when we didn't kiss hello or goodbye, and proclaim our love as father and son, and I am so glad we did. Never be ashamed to kiss your dad and we weren't.

I will tell the world that my brother and I shared together the best child hood and life thereafter. My parents made our world safe, happy and overflowing with love. I have no regrets, none what so ever. I thank my brother so very much for all he did getting the care my dad needed over the past couple years, even though he will humbly say it was his duty as a son to do so.

He would say he was going to live to be 120, but fell short in years. But the reality is that he lived life with such dignity, respect and honor, that he outlived his goal times 10 and crossed the finish line as a thoroughbred winning the triple crown.

Oh how I wish life could last forever, but it doesn't. Our family tree is currently a weeping willow, and will be for a time, but the memories my dad gave us and everyone that knew him, will make us as strong as a mighty oak, as we emulate the life he lived and the legacy he left behind.

*I will love you forever my sweet dad and miss you so very very much,
Donnie*

Don Bombace - May 11, 2011 at 03:23 PM

EL

“ Dear Jim,

I was so very sad to hear of your passing. All the memories that we have shared over these passed years shall never be forgotten. All the many phone conversations that we shared together were always fun and pleasant. Our topics of conversations were anything from our Syrian Yogurt to your garden with basil and also to all about the whole family.

May you rest in peace Jim. You will always be in my prayers. I will miss you terribly!

*Your cousin,
Ermelinda (Alberico) Lewis*

Ermelinda (Alberico) Lewis - May 11, 2011 at 03:07 PM

KF

“ *There are so many memories that my brother and I have of Uncle Jim, but the most touching for our family came about when our Dad had his last heart surgery, and because of complications, had some brain damage which required intensive therapy and rehab. Uncle Jim was there for him every day, working with him and trying to trigger memories and strengthening his brain functions. Even when Dad was released to finally come home, Uncle Jim was in touch with him EVERY day until our Dad passed away many years later. This shows the true character of Uncle Jim, that he showed so much committment and love to our Dad, and we will never forget what he did for our family. He was an inspiration to us and truly lived the Christian life through his daily actions. I have no doubt that he is in Heaven; he is certainly an angel to us!*

Karen Fairbrother - May 11, 2011 at 01:02 PM

DB

Karen, I am certain that your dad had a paper bag filled with kibbee or some other welcoming delectable waiting for my dad when he arrived in heaven, just like he always had in his hand when he arrived at our house on Pulaski Street. There were not two better people in this world. I can always hear your dad talking, telling a joke and kidding around, dancing up a storm and just enjoying life. My dad loved Uncle Dick so very very much and told me so often of how much he missed him and seeing or just talking to him every day, especially early in the morning. How final death is, how tragic a loss for all of us. Life can be so punishing, but when you had the life we had with families like ours, it makes it oh so lovely to live. It was "perfect".

Don Bombace - June 01, 2011 at 06:14 PM

FM

“ *To a special friend for the past 60 years, Jim, you will be greatly missed. Fred & Helene Motyka, Amherst, NY , former Uticans*

Fred & Helene Motyka - May 09, 2011 at 02:21 PM

JB

Fred and Helene, Thanks you very much for your message to Dad. Dad and Mom valued your friendship and always loved seeing you when you stopped by. A month before he passed he said he was hoping to drive out to see you this summer as you were one of his best friends, We have alot of good memories. Take care and I hope all is well with you. Jim Jr.

Jim Bombace - May 10, 2011 at 05:05 AM

LN

“ *Uncle Jim. Proud. Opinionated. Devoted husband and father, grandfather and friend. These are what initially come to mind when I think of Uncle Jim. Then, I think about the twinkle in his eye whenever he spoke of something or someone he loved , or a wink of his eye when he was kidding - just to be sure that you knew he was. I think about how very proud he was of his garden, rightly so. With a heart of gold that was shown to all he knew, he was always there with a helping hand. I will never forget you Uncle Jim, you will remain forever in my heart. Aunt Florence, please allow your memories to keep you strong. I love you.*

Linda Nasbe



Linda Nasbe - May 07, 2011 at 12:35 PM

JJ

“ *Dad, Losing you is so painful for all of us but in my heart, I know that you are in a wonderful place free of pain and suffering. Mom, Don, Jean, Jody, Chris and I miss you so much already. Give our boy Brandon a hug and kiss from me, Jean, Chris and Mom and please take care of him. Also stop at the Rainbow Bridge and pick up Scooby, Princess and Dixie. I didn't tell you because I didn't want you to hurt more but Scooby left us on Tuesday and we really believe he knew you were going to heaven and he wanted to be with you. So make sure you also give the little "Redhead" a kiss and hug from all of us. You were the best father a son could have and I'll miss you forever. Love you Dad! Jimbo*



Jim bombace Jr - May 07, 2011 at 05:17 AM



Donald and family, I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your Dad. Though I never met him, he seems to be a wonderful person. Mya God bless you and your family during this hard time. Trudy Berkman-Nitti

Gertrude Berkman-Nitti (Trudy) - May 07, 2011 at 03:53 PM