



James Paul Branam

May 25, 1951 - September 10, 2012

James Paul Branam was born May 25, 1951 in Dallas, Texas to Julius Earl & Leona (Bond) Branam. He passed away September 10, 2012. He is survived by mother Leona Branam; uncle Bill Bond; daughter Joy Daniel; grandchild Krystopher Daniel and many other cherished extended family and dear friends. James was an art enthusiast of all sorts, a philosopher, a writer, a collector, a thinker, and a man who loved with all his heart.

Tribute Wall

KH

“ *Kellene Hubbard lit a candle in memory of James Paul Branam*



Kellene Hubbard - May 22, 2022 at 12:01 PM

KH

“ *He was my Soulmate. I miss James everyday. Love you, Kellene*

Kellene Hubbard - December 29, 2021 at 09:58 PM

CS

“ *The memory of an old friend crossed my mind today and I had no idea I'd Find the anniversary of his passing. I worked with James at a record store from '75-'78 thereabouts. James had a great sense of humor among many things. He was a constant inspiration and wealth of knowledge regarding music, literature, philosophy, art, culture, every day life and had a wonder sense of humor. Belated condolences to the family.*

Charles Stein - September 10, 2018 at 05:39 PM

 Joy Daniel

“ *If anyone would ever like to contact me for any reason, my contact information is listed below -*

*joybyrd@gmail.com
214-923-1128*

*Joy Branam Daniel
James' daughter*

Leona passed away on Friday, January 29th. Her tribute page can also be found on this website.

-Joy

Joy Daniel - February 04, 2016 at 10:19 AM

 KH

*I knew James a friend introduced us. We talked for a week for hours. I was already in Love before I met him
Then he said "Okay we have talked enough I am coming over " I was nervous but excited to finally meet the voice. I talked to James right before he went to the Hospital, I miss him all the time. We had plans.*

Kellene Hubbard - November 25, 2018 at 03:35 PM

 KH

Please Joy, call me

Kellene Hubbard - May 22, 2022 at 12:11 PM

JA

“ I just tried to email James and instead discovered his death. To his family, I'm so very sorry for your loss....and what a loss he is to all of us that knew him.

I fell in love with James in the summer of '72 when he was visiting Gary, his brother, on the coast of Mississippi. We were inseperable almost immediately, but only for awhile. We didn't see each other often through the years, but the few visits were always memorable and fun. The last time I saw him was when I stayed with Gary for a week in Dallas while Leona took a break. James was then happily married and so adored his wife and daughter, Joy. I was so glad to see him happy. I will remember our long talks and ponders and mysteries of the universe. He was such an interesting man and I'm so thankful that I knew him.

Adios, dear friend.

Jan

(PO Box 181, Grand Coteau, La. 70541)

Jan - May 30, 2013 at 04:07 PM

 Joy Daniel

Jan I'm just seeing this. What a sweet note... Leona passed yesterday after noon as well. -Joy

Joy Daniel - January 30, 2016 at 07:08 AM



“ I miss you. Every single day. You still make me laugh. And cry. You were funny... really SMART funny. Referential funny. Oblique hilarious. I miss you. I'll never stop loving you.##imported-begin##paula##imported-end##

February 06, 2013 at 11:51 PM



“ When James & I were 13 or 14 we decided to walk from Oak Cliff to Red Oak (where we spent the night with one of His relatives), and then to Reager Springs (where His grandparents lived). IT WAS HOT & MISSEERABLE, but, being young boys we thought it was grand. We took our skate boards (yes boys & girls " old fashioned steel wheeled ones "), and took turns dragging each other down the hot Texas highway with a piece of rope. We finally made it to Reager Springs where we spent a few delightful days with His Grandparents, & put pennie's on the railroad tracks to watch them flatten out like little pancakes when the trains ran over them. We , not being totally oblivious to the Tx. heat, took the Greyhound bus back home! The next year we did the same trip on our "stingray bikes ", except we did it round trip , much easier & faster. Those are some of the grandest memories of my life. Almost 50 years ago, but still very, very special!!! Bill###imported-begin###Bill Hart###imported-end##

October 28, 2012 at 12:00 AM



Thank you for sharing that.

Joy Daniel - January 30, 2016 at 07:10 AM



“ I am so sorry to hear of James' death. I liked James so much. After high school, I kept up with James through my cousin, Mike Kindred ... he and James were very good friends. To his family, I pray God's blessings during your time of grief.##imported-begin###Karen Charles###imported-end##

October 01, 2012 at 07:11 PM



Thank you Karen. I am just seeing this - I honestly had forgotten it was here.

Joy Daniel - January 31, 2016 at 06:45 PM



“*James was my lab partner in Chemistry class at Kimball, and he was the bright spot of each day there. I always thought he had such potential, and I've thought of him often over the years. To his family, I know he will be missed, and I am so sorry for your loss. May God comfort you in the days ahead.##imported-begin##Teresa Daniels##imported-end##*

September 16, 2012 at 05:31 PM



“*I only know now that the hundred times a day you were on my mind and in my heart are now alternating between grief and disbelief. Now you know the answers to those questions we mulled over, now you are all around, and I think you feel our love more directly. No pause, no doubt, no more worries... I miss you, my beloved.##imported-begin##Paula##imported-end##*

September 15, 2012 at 03:16 PM



“ After Jo had passed away and James laid her beside her sister in the back yard, he hung the other half of the prayer flags he'd split between Jo and sent up here for the passing in 09/2009 of my Wrex. So here were half of this string of prayer flags at almost 9,000 feet in the Wyoming mountains for him, and the other half down there in Texas. He missed her terribly of course, and said how he couldn't imagine losing a dog given their companionable state with humans. And so there were a few long weeks there until a new renter came in next door and she had a dog. And then she had two and three and.... And she was a very unusual lady, always traveling to points distant, and he loved it when she'd ask him to care for the dogs. He photo'd them, recounted their names, and rather mourned when she'd return. At one point there were seven or so, and they worked together to keep them quiet when the pack would pick up with their howling and barking dog-thing. And in just the past few weeks she was to move away. He was in less trepidation of the potential new neighbor than he was punctuatedly aware how much he was going to miss those dogs. One or two were of course Black Dog.##imported-begin##paula##imported-end##

September 15, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ card7\fh##imported-begin####imported-end##

September 14, 2012 at 01:31 PM



“ This is a really sad day. James and I were best friends in Grade school & Junior High. We drifted apart in High School, But, I loved Him like a brother. I was friends with both Earl & Leona long after James & I drifted apart. I deeply regret His passing, and wish His family God's blessings, and comfort. Bill Hart, Kimball 69##imported-begin##Bill Hart##imported-end##

September 13, 2012 at 09:33 PM



“ I met him back in the late 70's with a Tyler record store in common, amongst so much more. He let me stay up in his Mt. Sylvan attic when I was adrift between homes.
A kind, wise man of impeccable taste.
Now his spirit spreads its wings and soars.

Much love to James and his kin.##imported-begin##James##imported-end##

September 13, 2012 at 09:25 AM



“ Joy, I found this link on Mark D.'s Facebook page. I grew up in the house across the creek from James and attended school with him. To you, his mother, and the rest of his family and friends, I am saddened to hear of his passing and have you in my prayers.##imported-begin##Rachel Dillard##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 07:56 PM



“ Joy, Leona and Krystopher-

You have all been in my thoughts and prayers every day for the past few weeks. I am now praying for your peace and comfort and for your father's eternal rest. May the Lord bless you.

Love-

Maria

Psalm 34:18##imported-begin##Maria Buitron##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 01:02 PM



“ I'll miss James and I am still here for the rest of you.##imported-begin##John Ezell##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 11:38 AM



“ Csaba and I send our love, prayers, and deepest sympathy.##imported-begin##David Lummis##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 11:31 AM



“ Love you, Dad! Miss you dreadfully!!##imported-begin##Joy and Krystopher##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 10:29 AM



“ We are so sorry to hear of James' death. We remember him as a good guy, and a good dad to Joy. Our prayers are with all of you.##imported-begin##The Virginia Klemts##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 08:03 AM



“ I don't remember the exact date, but our family had a humble little beginning. My mom and dad had been dating long distance for a while. He lived in the shiny airstream trailer near the Dallas Zoo and we lived in Austin, TX. I was 3 years old. I can remember being picked up at the Greyhound bus station. He would hoist me up to sit on his shoulders and walk me to his little 1984 Toyota Celica (born the same year as me). I remember one time, especially, that he took my mom and me to visit Reunion Tower. He ordered me a Coke with a cherry in it. (This must be a special occasion - I had never had a coke before, much less with a cherry in it.) If I remember correctly this was the first visit after they decided we were moving to Dallas... and it may have been when we were coming to stay? I remember asking as I sat on his shoulders, "What should I call you?" He said, "Well, you can call me James. But you can call me 'Dad' if you would like?"

And so it's always been...

He gave life to our little family. He worked to support my mom and I so that she could stay home with me. A dream come true. And his parents, Leona and Earl, took us in too. Leona took my mom and me all over Dallas... Shopping, dreaming up sewing projects, visiting the Dallas Arboretum and having girls days out. :)###imported-begin##Joy (Branam) Daniel###imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 12:00 AM

JR

Joy, I would love to hear from you to find out what happened to James, if you feel comfortable with that? I am also concerned about Leona and would like to know how she's doing in the facility. My thoughts have been with all of you since just learning of James' passing through Google, yesterday
I left my address & email address in my message box at the top of the page. I do hope to hear from you.
Sincerely, Jan Rasche

Jan Rasche - May 31, 2013 at 03:54 PM



Jan, so sorry I am just seeing this after so much time has passed. Please feel free to contact me anytime. joybyrd@gmail.com or 214-923-1128.

Joy

Joy Daniel - February 04, 2016 at 10:35 AM



“ *James and I were married in 1987 when Joy was 3 years old. We asked her if she wanted to be the ring bearer for our wedding. She looked horrified and shook her head "no"!*

James asked her "Joy, what's wrong?" Don't you want to be the ring bearer?

She said tearfully "I'll carry the ring, but I don't want to wear the bear suit."

James laughed so hard, tears rolled down his cheeks.##imported-begin##Kristin van Tilburg##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 12:00 AM



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James asked her "Joy, what's wrong?" Don't you want to be the ring bearer?

She said tearfully "I'll carry the ring, but I don't want to wear the bear suit."

James laughed so hard, tears rolled down his cheeks. And me too.##imported-begin##Kristin van Tilburg##imported-end##

September 12, 2012 at 12:00 AM



“ *Leona and family,*
I am so sorry to learn of your loss. I have alot of happy memorie of our families with you and children. Love to all. Jan##imported-begin##Janice Holman Gwin##imported-end##

September 11, 2012 at 03:05 PM