



James E. Hesketh

October 11, 2010

James E. Hesketh 68, of Portsmouth passed away unexpectedly at home on Monday October 11, 2010. Mr. Hesketh was born in Portsmouth the son of the late Ruth and James Hesketh. He is survived by his cousins; Ernestine Layne and her husband, Buster, of Portsmouth, John Taylor and his wife, Karen, of Charlotte, NC, and Arthur Taylor and his wife, Joyce, of Berea, KY.

A graveside service will be held at 1:00 p.m. Monday at Olive Branch Cemetery, Portsmouth with Pastor Dick Baker officiating Memorial Donations may be made in James' name to First Baptist Church, Norfolk. Arrangements have been entrusted to Loving Funeral Home Churchland Chapel.

Tribute Wall



“ Words cannot express, enough, our HEARTFELT THANKS to each of you for your condolences and memories of our cousin, James Errol. I can tell you knew him well. James Errol enjoyed life. His preacher, Dick Baker, delivered a beautiful service and his deacon, James Mason, summed it up with his belief of James Errol died from a broken heart. I, too, believe that. James Errol had a big void in his life after his Mother, our Aunt Ruth, passed away. I know James Errol is at peace now and happy. I also believe he knew I and my brothers loved and cared for him, however, it just wasn't enough or what he was seeking. I also want each of you to know he had his head stone already in place with the inscription: PEACE AT LAST. My daughter, MaryBeth, has taken his dog, Abbey, to love and care for. Again, thanks to all of you for sharing your memories. God bless each one of you.##imported-begin##Ernestine ##imported-end##

October 19, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ James for over 50 yrs you and I shared friendship with many fun adventures - though our lives took different directions and separate coast we shared appreciation of sports, music and religion. Our last canoeing trip together in a NC swamp was a kick with memory of those slithering watermouth moccasins we were both curious yet cautious, giving them wide berth. We will miss you as a good and lifelong friend but your musical talent will live on in appreciation of good music
- maybe you are lucky in some ways as your troubles and personal turmoils are over but our friendship will always be the same as it was. May you rest in peace.##imported-begin##Skip##imported-end##

October 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I worked with James for many years at Norfolk Naval Shipyard and I will always remember his dry sense of humor. James was a very easy going laid back kind of person, very easy to be friends with. I know for sure I'll miss him.##imported-begin##Jeff Wheeler##imported-end##

October 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ I worked with James at NNSY . He had a very good sense of humor which included a very dry wit that could only be understood and appreciated by people with IQs in the triple digits . Regrettably the management of NNSY were not among the esoterically cognizant . Rest in Peace , James as you are now with a MUCH higher intelligence that will understand and appreciate your wonderful humor .##imported-begin##W. Stepp##imported-end##

October 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ James and I graduated high school together and lived in the same neighborhood. Until I moved to Florida, I often visited James and his dog. James would reflect on the old days with his family and friends, while enlightening me on his favorite guitarists and rock & roll singers. What I loved most about James was his wry sense of humor, but if you didn't pay close attention, you could miss the best zingers. James, you will be loved and missed always. Heaven has gained an angel. My sympathies to his cousins.##imported-begin##Mary Leigh Nordan##imported-end##

October 17, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ James and I were in the Coast Guard Reserve and played tennis when we were youngsters. He was an excellent young tennis player. He was quiet and shy but full of fun. I revere the memory of him.##imported-begin##Bernie Kirsch##imported-end##

October 16, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Sorry for your lost. James was a honest man. I worked with him when I first went into the Shipyard. We rode with another mechanic to and from work. He always did his job first. He was on the NNSY tennis team. I heard that younger players used to get upset that, that old man could beat them.He was fun to work and laugh with. I hope that God takes care of him now.##imported-begin##Mitch##imported-end##

October 16, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Elvis fan, guitar enthusiast, and cousin. James taught me to play tennis and we had lots of sleep-overs in younger days. He lied for me to keep me out of trouble. He was quiet and shy, holding his feelings inward. Even though there has been little contact in recent years, he will be missed.##imported-begin##Joyce and Art Taylor##imported-end##*

October 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *I never got to know James. He always kept to himself. My husband and I were home the day of his death. It all happened so fast. We send our condolences to his family and may he rest in peace.##imported-begin##Brenda##imported-end##*

October 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM