



James Olin Blackwell Jr.

July 13, 2022

James (Jim) Olin Blackwell, 86, passed away on Wednesday, July 13, 2022. He was born on March 21, 1936 to Olin and Elizabeth (Ivie) Blackwell of Atlanta, GA. He married Ann (Cobb) in McDonough, GA, June 9, 1957.

Jim and Ann moved to Tallahassee in 1958. In 1959, he opened his drapery and upholstery business (Olin's House of Drapes) with his father and mother. He was an interior decorator for 58 years until retirement.

Jim had many interests. He loved restoring cars, bluegrass music, playing his guitar, painting / drawing, and Civil War memorabilia.

Jim and Ann were extremely involved in their children and grandchildren's activities (horse shows, band, football, and baseball). He also coached girls softball for 15 years.

Jim is survived by his wife Ann of 65 years; Children: Jan (Ricky) White, Jim (Tina) Blackwell, Beth (Steve) Doucette; Grandchildren: Justin (Hillary) Blackwell, Christine Garcia, Shelby (Nick) Beske, Dalton White; Great Grandchildren: Syllas Fortner, Sofia Fortner, Everly Blackwell; Sister: Sharon Penton, and her son Ron Chenoweth (Michael).

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

The family is being assisted by Skip Young and Jackie Fulford of Young Fulford Funeral Home and Crematory, Tallahassee, Florida. 850.610.4444
YoungFulford.com

Tribute Wall



“ *James Olin Blackwell Jr.*

October 22, 2023 at 10:27 PM



“ *James Olin Blackwell Jr.*

October 09, 2023 at 11:25 AM



“ *James Olin Blackwell Jr.*

September 22, 2022 at 01:34 PM



“ *Here is s recent memory of Pops and Hubby at Shelby's and Nick's wedding this year, he will be missed*



Tina Blackwell - July 20, 2022 at 09:32 PM

MG

“ My name is Matthew, my family and I became neighbors with the Blackwell's in late 2020. I have shared some ups and downs with the Blackwell's over the last couple years with Big Jim being a patient at the hospital I work at. My wife, myself, and my son Cameron became very fond our neighbors and they have reciprocated our friendship by treating us like family. I would constantly bring my new born son over to sit in Jim's lap until one if them started crying. Family and friends like Big Jim and the Blackwell's will always have a special place in our hearts. The morning of Jim's passing, I was about to leave the floor he was on after visiting and the nurses started to yell for me to come back. "He wants to see more pictures of your son" they said as I am walking into his room. I had just shown him the most recent pictures of Cameron minutes earlier but he wanted to see pics from when he was born. So we went through about 85 pictures from newborn to 16 months with him telling the nurses "look at this one" and "That's my little buddy". Time is precious and I never expected that lunch would be our last moment/memory shared together. This picture was taken last winter. Cameron was about 9 months and this was Big Jim everytime he held Cameron. He would just light up and put everything on pause to hold his "little buddy". You will always be remembered waving while keeping the grass cut and lighting up with smiles while holding my son.



Matthew J Goda - July 20, 2022 at 10:15 AM

CL

“ My name is Casey. I’ve known Jim and Tina and the entire Blackwell family for many, many years. They are my chosen family and I love them so very much. Mr. Jim, or as close friends of his children all called him, “dad”, had a quick wit, kind smile and an infectious laugh. We were all drawn to him, especially the grandkids. The picture I posted is my fondest memory of Jimmer, “dad” and Kenneth (in dad’s lap). This photo was taken this past Christmas morning at our annual “PJ Christmas brunch “. This is the first time Kenneth and dad met and as you can clearly see, Kenneth was drawn to him very quickly. They were introduced and Kenneth proceeded to crawl into dad’s lap and began what would be over an hour conversation full of laughter and giggles. At some point, Kenneth convinced dad to open a candy can full of M&M’s. Kenneth had dad hold the candy can as he fed them each in a “one for you, one for me” scenario where Kenneth literally put each piece of candy into dad’s mouth. We finally intervened before they ate the entire thing. I’m not sure who had more fun or smiled and laughed the most between the two. I know my heart was full watching them and I will miss Dad’s warmth, smile and light. To the entire Blackwell family, I send all my love and hugs for peace during this difficult time, and always. I love you.



Casey Lawrence - July 18, 2022 at 10:38 PM