



James W. Stackhouse

June 11, 1947 - January 22, 2024

James W. Stackhouse (76) formerly of Livingston, passed away Monday January 22, 2024 at the Stratton VAMC in Albany. A Brooklyn native who joined the Navy and served as a swift boat sailor in the Vietnam War. He grew to be an avid outdoorsman with an adventurous and independent spirit. He was the proud father of 3 daughters - Rachael, Caitlin, and Leslie.

His unique sense of humor entertained many family and friends, especially the wonderful CLC staff at the Albany VA who cared for him so lovingly towards the end of his life.

Additionally to his daughters he leaves behind his beautiful granddaughter Ayana, 3 sisters - Dot, Mary, Pat, and brother Tom.

A joint memorial for Jim and daughter Rae, who sadly passed a month ago, is incomplete and will be announced. Caitlin and Leslie welcome all infamous Jim stories in memorial.

Any memorial donations can be made to: Albany Stratton VAMC General Post Fund 1305

113 Holland Ave. Albany, NY 12208 Volunteer Service

Tribute Wall

CS

“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



Caitlin Stackhouse - February 07, 2024 at 08:39 AM

ES

“ My deepest condolences Leslie and Caitlin and family. These have been sad and difficult times. I've sent some photos when everyone was together at the house in happier times. RIP Jimmy



Elaine Stackhouse - February 04, 2024 at 10:09 PM

DF

“ Jim was a friend from way back in Brooklyn . I have many Jim stories like anyone that knew does . Jim was always the rebel except when it came to his daughters whom he loved and they loved him in return. I posted these photos because I thought they showed him doing things I remembered he liked. Playing with dangerous things (electricity) , flipping the bird, camp fires (falling into them) and cooking (made a damn good leg o lamb). He was a fun friend . RIP Jim

Diane Freer



Diane Freer - February 02, 2024 at 10:39 AM

MS

“ *Best of brothers and fellow craftsman, Jim was always generous in sharing his tools and techniques as well as his totally individual approach to problem solving. He was multiply skilled, and that gave him the confidence to make an art form of rule breaking. This was his way, his strength, and his weakness.*

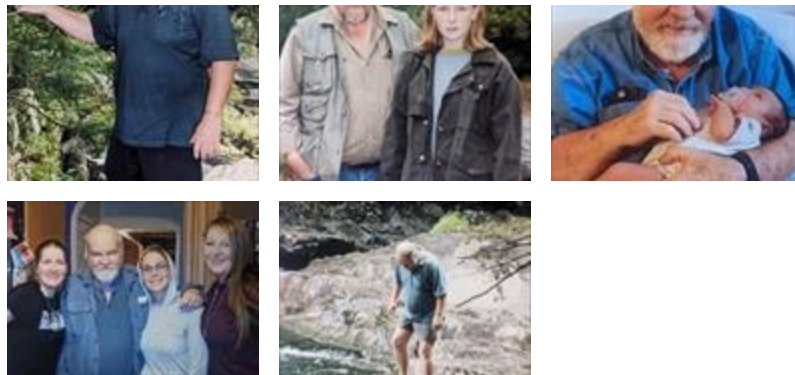
Together we engaged in numerous projects and adventures over the years, some fabulous, some disastrous. He laughed regardless. I learned a lot and gritted my teeth.

Jimmy seemed to live his life by instinct - sometimes meandering, sometimes focused, sometimes out in space. Could drive his family to distraction, but, in truth - he was present in his life in his terms. And he was undeniably there in devotion to his much loved daughters. Miss you Jimmy, and I always will.

Mary Stackhouse - January 31, 2024 at 04:56 PM

LE

“ *7 files added to the tribute wall*



Leslie - January 30, 2024 at 09:57 PM

JS

“ I once said "There is nothing you can't do in the city..."

Jim said "Oh yeah? Just watch this, you can't do THIS in the city"

He got in his truck, started it, moved it back a few feet and stopped. Then he turned the truck off, got out and smiled with his great grin. He was right and I moved up 27 years ago because of Him.

Jon Salkin - January 30, 2024 at 01:26 PM

JS

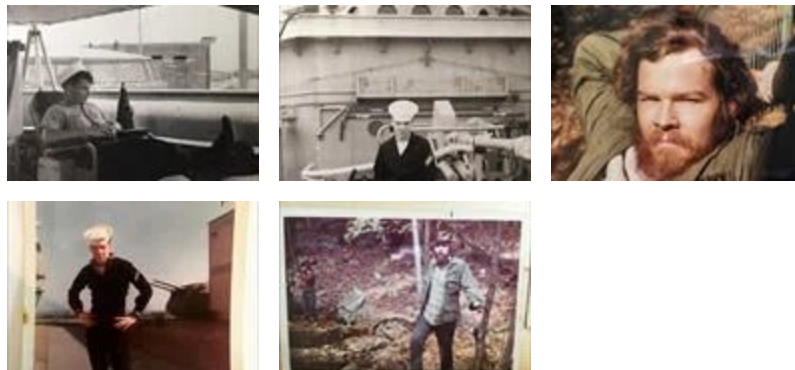
“ *Jim Stackhouse was the absolute real deal in everything. He sat in the front row center in Friend School, Daddy to Three Truly and Totally Awesome Daughters School, and Business Partner School. He got all A's. I'll miss him and will be back later to post here. James W. Stackhouse woke me up at 3 am and took me from a warm bed into the dark freezing old storage barn to find this fanned out for me to post here. Seriously, if he was gonna stop by and pull and lay out documents that I have saved for decades, why not cook his Graviche?*



Jon Salkin - January 30, 2024 at 08:29 AM

CS

“ *Jim the sailor* ☐



Caitlin Stackhouse - January 29, 2024 at 10:14 AM

DC

“ *We all loved my brother Jimmy. He was the warmest, most loving and huggable man with a wild sense of mischief. As kids growing up in Brooklyn. Jim always had my back and I will appreciate that forever. When he decided to leave for the Navy, it broke my heart but I understood completely. Jim's journey was worlds apart from mine but his love, kind heart and humor were always available for me and my family. Jerry, Jennifer and Julie loved him as much as I did and will miss him in their lives.*

Jim was a dedicated Dad to Rachael, Caitlin and Leslie. They each became strong, caring adults who gave him endless love and support.

I love you Jiminy and hope you are resting in peace with a smile.

Dorothy Cohen - January 29, 2024 at 09:19 AM

PH

Lovely. Thank you Dot

Patricia Hollander - January 30, 2024 at 09:24 PM

LE

“ *Our lil family* □



Leslie - January 28, 2024 at 04:25 PM

JS

Very special. Really miss the parts that passed. Rachel and Jim are not alone up there either. Hugs to all of you.

Jon Salkin - January 30, 2024 at 08:35 AM

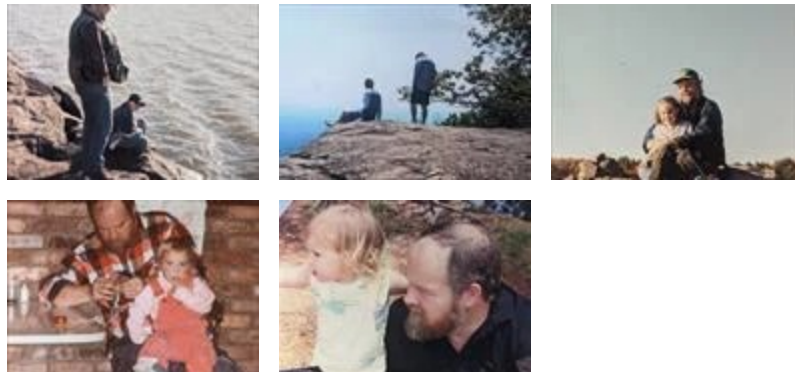
GP

“ *Gina P. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of James W. Stackhouse.*

Gina P. - January 28, 2024 at 02:19 PM

LE

“ *6 files added to the tribute wall*



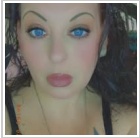
Leslie - January 28, 2024 at 01:13 PM

LE

“ *Sailor Jim* 🗳️💙



Leslie - January 28, 2024 at 12:05 PM



“ *Stack was one of my favorite people ever. He had a unique sense of humor and sarcasm unparalleled. I will always remember him and be grateful that I got to know him. Stack and I spent many hours talking about everything—some things I'd like to forget lol—but he ALWAYS spoke proudly of his girls. I will miss him dearly. Thank you sharing your dad with us. ❤️*

Kelly Baldwin Jacobs-Friedman - January 28, 2024 at 10:34 AM

CC

“ *One of the first times I ever met Jim, was he invited Rachael and I up to stay the weekend. He told Rachael to bring me up. I'm thinking, going to be a nice weekend, probably a few glasses of wine, I brought my guitar, it was going to be a good time. When we get there, he's trying to level out some land outside the house to put up a pool. But of course the spot he picked was nothing but rock, and he had me breaking rock for about eight hours. Rachael lasted about three minute. That SOB wanted me up there just so I could help him put up the pool! You were one of a kind, Jim! God speed 🙏*

Chris Caufield - January 28, 2024 at 10:32 AM