



James Albert "Jim" Cobb

August 20, 1934 - May 23, 2020

James Albert "Jim" Cobb was born on August 20, 1934, in Braggs, Oklahoma, to Luther Warden Cobb and Gertrude (Davidson) Cobb. He died on Saturday, May 23, 2020, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, at the age of 85 years. Jim was raised and educated in Tulsa, Oklahoma and graduated with the East Central High School Class of 1952. Jim enlisted and served his country honorably in the United States Air Force from 1955 to 1958, spending 1 year and 6 months in Guam. He was married on August 11, 2001, in Eureka Springs, Arkansas to Nelda June (Cotnam) Cobb. Jim spent most of his working life as an Airline Mechanic and Inspector with Rockwell International in Tulsa for 32 years. He could build or fabricate anything he could imagine, using whatever tools he had laying around. Jim was also an aviation enthusiast and earned his multi-engine commercial pilot's license to fly in his spare time. He was a faithful member of First Church at Stone Canyon in Owasso. He enjoyed a variety of past times such as woodworking and fishing. Those he leaves behind who hold many cherished memories include:

His Wife of 20 years;

Nelda Cobb

2 Children;

Gerald Cobb and wife Alondria

Susan Sink

3 Stepchildren;

Douglas Garrison

Beth Watkins

Glenna Pipins

12 Grandchildren and 12 Great Grandchildren

He was preceded in death by his parents, Luther and Gertrude, brother, Lawrence, and 4 sisters. Due to the current pandemic situation, no services will be held. Inurnment will be held at Fort Gibson National Cemetery in Fort Gibson, Oklahoma, Arrangements were entrusted to Mowery Funeral Service of Owasso.

Tribute Wall

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“ My dad always introduced Jim as his husband-n-law. Jim would just smile, and stepped a lil closer to our momma. He had a heart of gold, There wasn't anything you didn't like about Jim. Jim was a quiet man, and he loved and adored my mom. He was always building something in his wood shop. We all have handy little tray tables and lots of very beautiful and unique bowls that he crafted. When Molly was born, he introduced himself to her, he picked up her little finger and said, “Hi, I'm Jim, I'm just a regular guy.” He was far from just a “regular guy” he helped develop the Osprey before he retired from Boing. He loved, owned and flew Airplanes. He could manufacture just about anything, but the favorite thing he manufactured was the smile on my mommas face that he put there. I will always be grateful for the love and care he gave her. Jim was a good man, and he will be missed.

Beth Watkins - May 30, 2020 at 11:59 PM