**Jim “Jimbo” Nelson**

*James Edward Nelson*

James Edward Nelson, 46, of Ventura, beloved husband, friend, Mason brother, son-in-law, brother-in-law and uncle, was unexpectedly called by God on Friday, Aug. 12, 2004.

Jim was born July 16, 1958, in Gainesville, Ga., the only child of Jimmie and Gladys Nelson. After high school graduation, Jim joined the United States Navy. He was an anti-submarine warfare technician stationed at Naval Air Station North Island. Jim served his country for 10 years and was honorably discharged in 1986. He was very patriotic and proud to be an American. Jim took his military duties seriously and proudly served his country.

He then went on to work for General Physics Corp. In more recent years, he moved to Ventura to be a DART representative and lastly an engineer with the HARM Upgrade Project Team.

Jim was a member in good standing of the Ventura Poinsettia Ojai Masonic Lodge No. 214 F. & A.M. until recently he held an officer position. Jim ran the lodge’s Web site and received numerous awards, including the Centennial Award for promoting Freemasonry to the online community as well as the WML Masonic Excellence Award for Lodge No. 577. Jim took great pride in his work and was proud to be a part of such a brotherhood.

He is survived by his loving wife of 19 years, Rebette Nelson; father- and mother-in-law, Robert and Jerinel Kullberg of Imperial Beach, Calif; brothers- and sisters-in-law, Larren and Jerilynn Olson of Portland, Ore., Manny and Amy Aguilar of Imperial Beach and James and Tanya Johnson of Imperial Beach; nieces and nephews, Jennifer and Jesilynn Olson, Amanda, Alex and Allison Aguilar, Brandon Johnson, Ray and Betty Chitwood, and Ricky, Rena and Gina Caroll, all of Lula, Ga., and Hoyt Smith of Gainesville, Ga.; as well as numerous cousins residing in Georgia.

“Big Jim” or “Jimbo,” as Jim was known to those who loved him, will be greatly missed. He was loved and respected for his honesty, decency, humor and his great big teddy bear heart. Anytime Jim would come into a room you would say, “Hey Jim, How’s it going?” and he would always chime right in with his famous “Just peachy!”