

James Govostes Jr.

February 6, 1951 ~ December 2, 2024

I miss my “ buzz boy brother”. I was “ Arab”. He was “ The Kid”.

- Arab

We are Praying for Your Family, during this difficult time. Uncle Jimmy G was always a great friend to me growing up and we would have many long conversations on the telephone even way back when we didn’t have cell phones! He really got a kick out of me and my brothers being great skiers at such a young age. I remember when I was 14 years old and I got stuck in powder on Mt Rustler! Lost my boot ski and all! But he helped me get through it and I was so proud of myself after that day. I will never forget it. My Sincere condolences to All of You ❤■■ Love, Renee Doug’s Daughter ❤■■

- Renee Michelle Stevens-Frase (Doug Stevens)

My deepest sympathy to the family. Jimmy G was a wonderful man. He was my brother Michaels best friend. Well loved by so many.

- Lynn Butler

Sorry for your loss. G was a great guy we had some good times back in the 60s. Prayers go out to all of you ■

- Buddy Van Wieringen

So sorry to hear about your loss. I only knew him because he would come into Harmons.He would come by and say ■ to us. He was a kind man. So sorry Jenna . My prayers are with you and your family in this time of grief.

- Geraldine Munoz

Jimmy Govostes. What can I say about my old friend Jimmy G. I met Jimmy in high school at Chippewa Valley High School. Jimmy well known as Jimmy G., The Kid and a few other names I can't put on text. (: Anytime friends or I were with Jimmy we knew were going to have a great time. Even if something happened like we got caught doing something stupid. Between Jimmy, myself and a few others we were usually let off the hook as most of us were good talkers. Now Jimmys expertise was to tell the story of what happened in his own special way. It was always so colorful and fun. Of course, most of us knew the facts were only 50% true but he always told a special story with that special smile and his head cocked sideways, I'm sure you know that look. A quick story or better yet, an adventure whenever we were together. Butler, The Kid and I took a cruise to the Bahamas. On the way over we whipped the dealer in the casino. All 3 of us did well and Jimmy asked the dealer how this casino can survive if you always lose. Ok, time to move to the bar and dance floor. After the cruise, I took Mike and Jimmy fishing off of Ft. Lauderdale. Both of them caught pretty big barracudas which in itself was comical watching these novice fishermen pull in big fish but of course Jimmy told us many times in his special way how his fish was always 3 times bigger than Mikes. Well, my friend, I hope to see you at that poker table in the clouds and maybe we can pull a lawn job or two together. No, I won't go bumper skiing on the back of cars on the icy roads again. Love ya buddy! You Friend Forever, Rick Guitar

- Richard Guitar

This is a sad day for Liz and me personalky as Jim and I had a very special freindship for many years, and the last thing I did for Jim was to hand him my Bible, so I hope that something within he took to heart as we had many many discussions about our reletionship to Jesus Christ. I have missed him for many years now, and he is finally at peace. Godspeed Jim, we loved you more than you might have thought brother

- Jerzy MosYnski