



James Thomas Greene

August 15, 1958 - January 12, 2018

James "Jim" Thomas Greene, 59, of Weirton, WV, passed away Friday, January 12, 2018 at Weirton Medical Center.

He was born August 15, 1958 in Wheeling, WV.

He was preceded in death by his loving mother, Dorothy E. Helms Greene.

He is survived by his father, James U. Greene and wife, Barbara of Wheeling; sister, Terri Maestle of Wheeling; four brothers, Don Greene of Pittsburgh, PA, Mike Greene of Wheeling, Richard Greene and wife, Deborah, of Wheeling, and Dave Greene of Wheeling.

Also surviving are 21 adoring nieces and nephews, who will miss their Uncle Buck, as well as his sweet puppies, Bo and Jazz, and cat, Tom E.

He was a 1976 graduate of Linsly Military Institute and a graduate of West Liberty University with a degree in English. He worked many years in the mortgage industry in the Pittsburgh area.

He was an avid Steelers fan, had a wonderful sense of humor, and was a vivid storyteller with a razor sharp wit. No family gathering was complete without Uncle Buck. His passing leaves a great void; he will be forever missed by his family and all who knew him.

"Until we meet again in a better place."

Private services with family members will be held at a later date.

Arrangements entrusted to Grisell Funeral Home and Crematory, 1 Ridgecrest Road, Bethlehem/Wheeling.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Angel Ridge Animal Shelter, 390

Old Hickory Ridge Road, Washington, PA 15301; or Brooke County Animal Shelter, 797 Mac Barnes Dr., Beech Bottom, WV 26030.

Tribute Wall

HG

“ There were truly no words I could type out to explain how much I loved my Uncle Buck. His big bear hugs, telling me funny jokes/stories, bringing me coffee nip candies, explaining to me why he was so passionate about books and movies and how they were written. You taught me to fill myself with passion for the things I love and to never stop the creative side within me. I miss your deep, big voice and the sight of you coming down my back steps. I miss you getting mad when the Steelers lost. I miss you telling me childhood memories with your brothers and at Linsly. I miss your fuzzy short gray hair. I miss having sleepovers at your house and using Bo to cuddle with because you were just a blanket short. I miss you telling me how to get around pittsburgh by just telling you what the first thing i see is. I miss your clean, distinct smell. I miss you ordering me my OWN small pizza. I miss your emails filled with advice and your favorite quotes. I miss your knowledge on english. I miss you reminding me everyday that country lemonade was the absolute best lemonade out there. I miss you telling how much you loved me. But above all, I miss you. Every single thing about you. Some days it hits me like a wave that you're truly gone, and i'll never get over this one. You were and will always be the best man i've ever come to know. I will see you again, wherever that may be, my angel.

holly greene - July 01, 2018 at 11:10 PM

JO

“ So sorry to hear about Jimmy's passing. My thoughts and prayers for the Greene family. I have many memories as a child, his smile and laughter. He always called me my older brother's name and smile ear to ear when he said it. Give Aunt Dorothy a hug from us.

Julie Oliver - January 21, 2018 at 08:22 PM



“ Today has been an especially tough day. Every Friday was like a holiday to me & Jim in the office. Jim and I have been on the same team at work for the past 5 years. We would play Tom Petty's full moon fever album in the old cd player sitting on his desk, order lunch, and just unwind from the crazy week that we had just gotten through. So many heart to heart conversations on the "lazy" Friday's and laughs that would echo through the office. I will forever miss my big buddy, but finding peace knowing that he's in a better place. Until we meet again, B. Love you strong!

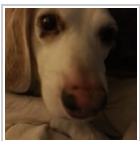
Laura Burns - January 19, 2018 at 04:37 PM



“ My deepest condolences to the entire Greene Family. It was a shock to hear of Jimmy's passing. He definitely had an amazing personality and sense of humor. (Although I think the whole family was gifted with this trait.) Growing up in the same neighborhood brings back lots of good memories and plenty of smiles. Jimmy will be sadly missed. Heaven is full of laughter now!!

Linda Lawrence Lopez

Linda Lopez - January 17, 2018 at 01:47 PM



“ Here's a good one. One day, Jim decided to refer to himself as Mij Eneerg. (He pronounced it "Midge e-NEERG." Say it fast. It's delightful. Then he proceeded to christen me "Yttik Eneerg," which he pronounced "It-tick E-neerg." He decided my name sounded better with the emphasis on the first syllable of my last name. Neither of us forgot about it either. We were laughing about it the last time I saw him.

Kitty Stealey - January 15, 2018 at 07:00 PM

SH

“ *Very sorry to hear about Jim’s passing. He was a good friend at Linsly. I’ll always remember his great sense of humor.*

Steve Halverson

steve halverson - January 15, 2018 at 06:32 PM

JV

“ *Jimmy Greene, an unforgettable character with a smile that would light up a room. I knew Greenie in the high school years but got to be friends at West Liberty through his classmates Chet and Rover. Great times at Bartell Hall and the traller on Apple Pie Ridge, and summers out the creek with Donnie and the "Silver Streak". He always had a way to make you laugh. He tagged himself "Diego Greenilini", and in his green sweatsuit, Steve Gut hung "Diego Sasquatch" on him. Every time I hear David Essex sing "Rock On" I remember Greenie changing the lyrics to "Jimmy Greene", and in a deep voice, "James Greene". I will always have fond memories of him and offer my sympathies to his family. Greenie - ROCK ON.*

Jim Varlas

Jim Varlas - January 15, 2018 at 11:10 AM



“ Well this hits me hard. Jim was one of my best friends at Linsly. I never laughed so hard - he was always so positive. Best memories were in double sessions in football - we would practice in the morning then go to Jim's house and hang out in the attic (which was smokin hot). We would have lunch then play Euchre. Then sleep with the fan and a radio wide open. Oh, he might serenade us with a drum solo. Then head back for the second session. At the end of practice "Any body can run for 8 minutes!" The practice uniforms that never fit and OMG were so heavy! One on one on the boards, the off the wall into nasty Wheeling creek after practice. This was the ritual for August. Our great times playing football I will always cherish From his "Joe Rudy at the wall" to his love for Duffy the family dog back in the day to the time I fell down his parents steps with a broken ankle on crutches and scarred his mother to death. Cotillion dances where we dressed up in the awful ruffled tuxes. Our love for the Steelers and Humble Pie (band). Our crazy times with Yoc and Tube at "Lousy's Lounge" Our trips to the dive bars in Wheeling - not sure how we survived that? Our starting the FCA Huddle at Linsly with Coach Woodward. I could go on and on. He will be missed - "until we meet again in a better place" my friend.

Pete Chamberlin - January 15, 2018 at 09:50 AM

KI

“ Jim fixed me up with one of his classmates at Linsly. This guy (I'll call him Robert to protect his identity), was very good-looking, but not very intelligent. In fact, he was a dolt, but he was cute and fun and we went out for awhile. Jim loved telling one particular story about Robert - this happened during class one day. In all groups of high school boys, there's that one the rest of them pick on. Jim, Robert, and others in their class had their scapegoat. Let's say they called him "Frowny" in order to protect his identity. One day, someone in class passed a note that read "Frowny is an imbecile." This note was passed from one guy to the next, each one snickering over it. Finally, it got to Robert, who read it, laughed, and passed it along. A few minutes later, Robert nudged Jim and said "psst ... what's an IMBECTICILE?" I don't know which was funnier - the story itself or watching Jim laugh hysterically while telling the story. No one in the world could make me laugh harder than Jim.

Kitty - January 14, 2018 at 12:39 PM