



## Jim B Silva

July 25, 1927 - September 15, 2019

Jim B. Silva

July 25, 1927 – September 15, 2019

Jim (Santiago) Banda Silva (Army Air Corps and Army), went to be with the Lord at the age of 92 on September 15, 2019, in Floresville, Texas. He was born on July 25, 1927, in Somerset, Texas, to Nicolasa and Hilario Silva. His mother passed away when Jim was a child. Jim is preceded in death by his parents and stepmother, Maria Silva; sister Emilia Segura (Juan) and brother Juan Silva.

Jim is survived by his loving wife of 70 years, Josie V. Silva; his children Larry A. Silva, Sylvia McGee (Duane), Terry J. Silva (Olga), Gary J. Silva (Pam), Cary A. Silva, Valarie K. Elliott (Rick), Gerald J. Silva (Lisa), and Andrea M. Garcia (Vidal); sister Conchita Silva, brothers Felix Silva (Joan) and Larry “Núne” Silva (Melba), sister-in-law Conchita “Connie” Silva (Juan); grandchildren Stephanie Williamson (Jason), Jennifer Silva, Jared Silva, Schuyler Heinsohn, Zoe Heinsohn, Savannah Silva, Marissa Silva, Leslie Trevino (James), Linda Daggett (John), Larry J. Silva, Quinn, Tara, Autumn, Amber, Cary Jr., and many great-grandchildren, 3 great-great granddaughters with one more great-great grandchild on the way, and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends.

Jim was an avid horseman and his family joined him on many trail rides and parades, including Alamo Trail Ride, Sacred Heart Church Trail Ride (Von Ormy), Bexar County Riders, and Mesquite Trail Drivers. Jim oftentimes won the award for oldest rider – his last trail ride was at the young age of 89 ½ years old.

Jim was a husband, father, son, and brother. He was an enlisted man, a field worker, a pilot, a deer/boar hunter, a speed boat racer, a motorcycle rider, a really good water skier, a very good swimmer, a jitterbug dance contest winner, an auto industry worker, a truck driver, a demolition man, a heavy equipment operator, a three-time cancer survivor, and a cowboy...Jim was an adventurer who lived life to the fullest.

Our hearts are heavy, but our memories are many. Adios, vaya con Dios, the “Great Cowboy” rides away.

The family wishes to thank Trinity Hospice Care, Nurse Colleen, for going above and beyond in caring for our Dad.

Visitation will be held at Mission Park Funeral Chapels South on Wednesday, September 25, 2019, from 5:00 PM to 9:00 PM, with a Rosary being recited at 7:00 PM that evening. Funeral services will also be held at Mission Park Funeral Chapels South on Thursday, September 26, 2019, from 11:00 AM to Noon, with procession to and interment to follow at First Memorial Park Cemetery, 20567 Highway 16, Von Ormy, Texas.

There will be a gathering of family, friends, and acquaintances (repass) at J & J Ranchette immediately following. A time to come together to mourn, remember, and honor “Jim B.”.



# Cemetery Details

## First Memorial Park Cemetery

20567 TX-16  
Von Ormy, TX 78073

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP 25. 5:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories  
1700 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 924-4242  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Rosary

SEP 25. 7:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories  
1700 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 924-4242  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Funeral Service

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SEP **26**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories  
1700 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 924-4242  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemeteries created a Tribute Video in memory of Jim B Silva*



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**Mission Park Funeral Chapels & Cemetery - September 24, 2019 at 08:02 PM**

“ Cary's:

*Cary took over Larry's role as Dad's right hand man as Larry moved on. So Cary can actually tell plenty of stories of him and Dad. He conveyed one to me that is similar to one we both shared with Dad.*

*Cary said him and Dad were traveling toward downtown San Antonio and Cary though young noticed a one-way sign. Cary went on to ask Dad if what he was doing was legal. To which Dad replied, "well, you see me doing it don't you son".*

*So Cary now rest assured that his Dad should know what's legal or not concerning driving the streets of San Antonio, let it go. Of course one can see that Dad really didn't answer Cary's question, lol.*

*Nonetheless they were approaching a stop sign farther up the street when Cary made another observation. Dad seemed to be stopping short of the intersection. Cary didn't ask anything this time, but he thought it was strange.*

*Dad, being shy of the intersection, asked Cary to lean his head toward the window and see if the police car that just crossed in front of them brake lights lit up. To which Cary responded with, "yes sir, they are."*

*Dad slammed the truck into reverse quickly backing up about ten to twelve feet then yanked the steering wheel sharply to the right jumping a curb landing them in someone's parking lot.*

*Dad then stopped, killed the truck, pulled the keys out of the ignition, popped the hood release and jumped out of the truck. After which he quickly raised the hood with one hand and dangled the keys toward the street with the other as he peered into the engine.*

*Of course Cary didn't know exactly what Dad was doing, but figured*

*it out later. The cop sure enough slowly drove by looking at Dad and just kept on going, lol.*

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**Gary J Silva** - September 28, 2019 at 09:09 PM

AL

*That's my Tio*

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**amelial lawrence** - September 23, 2023 at 12:01 PM

GS

“ Not sure how long this will be here, but were-Jim B's children wanted to share a favorite store / memory we experienced with Dad.

Larry touched on how Dad conveyed a formula on self defense and levels of restraint. kind of like three strikes and your out.

Valarie, said she had so many she could share, but she mentioned how she was impatient jumping in the lake quickly putting skis on waiting for Dad and Valenjo-our boat,to get going. She would do this so hastily that she even ignored the fact that she couldn't even swim, lol. She really doesn't need water to be impatient, just kidding.

Valanjo-- Valarie-Andrea-and Mom- Josie. Kewl name.

Hopefully they and my other siblings will post something in their own words, here's mine:

Gary's

One fond memory I have with Dad was when we were just kids. Our dear friend Timothy who lived about a mile away mentioned to us that he received an allowance, weekly mind you. A word I never heard until that day. Whoa, when he told us what that meant I felt enlightened. We were like whaaattt. Where has this word been all my life-which at that time wasn't all that long.

I thought, wow, I need to share this word with Dad, he probably hadn't heard of it before either. I couldn't wait to tell him at my first opportunity. Later that evening, I approached Dad with caution and conveyed what I learned and was given a slow minimal response. As I recall, something like, "I'll get back to you".

I was excited and a little anxious Dad's old school and this allowance thing was new and innovative I thought. So I went on to bed with hopes of something new, ongoing and a mental shopping list. Ahh, sleep was going to be good that night.

*Good thing sleep was good because it was cut short by a thump from Dad's boot to my bed frame at 04:30 in the morning, saying, "get up, it's time to go get your allowance." Whaaaattt, I thought. That day we picked okra for eternity it seemed just like each row I turned to face after finishing the one before.*

*I was like, man-someone needs to explain to Dad what allowance means, lol. Picking okra is hard, hot, back breaking and itchy work but it did put some allowance in my pocket. Not sure if I ever mentioned that word again, pretty sure I didn't. It makes me chuckle to this day. He wasn't being mean, he was making sure I had a better understanding of life, being self sufficient and how therapeutic an honest hard day's work is.*

*Dad had his demons during that time to battle, but he always got up and went to work, always. Learning about allowance and hard work, was his gift to me. I may not have a whole bunch of junk to show for it, but I've been getting up every time I'm scheduled to go to work, unless I physically cannot for years now. I even carried two full time jobs for almost ten months.*

*Driving home from work the day he passed, I looked up to God and said, I pray and trust our heavenly Father has given you some of his allowance Dad. In Jesus name, Amen.*

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**Gary J Silva** - September 26, 2019 at 02:49 AM

JF

“ **JO ANN & JULIAN MARITNEZ & FAMILY**  
*purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for  
the family of Jim B Silva.*



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**JO ANN & JULIAN MARITNEZ & FAMILY** - September 25,  
2019 at 12:46 PM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Jim B Silva.*



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September 24, 2019 at 11:44 AM



“ *Grandpa thank you for always being there for me. Thank you for being the only constant male figure in my life as I was growing up. I love you more than words can say. I will cherish all the beautiful childhood memories, the dancing, the picking peaches, the rides on the ride on lawnmower, enjoying the outdoors with you. And how you'd let me search for grey hair for a quarter almost every weekend we spent with you. I never made a dime but I loved spending time with you. You will be missed. But I will always cherish the memories. Rest in peace Grandpa.*

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**Linda A. Daggett** - September 23, 2019 at 02:59 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Jim B Silva.*



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September 22, 2019 at 12:57 PM



“ *I'll miss you Uncle Jimmy! Love you*

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**Amanda Silva** - September 22, 2019 at 12:51 PM

MS

“ We will miss you, Uncle Jimmy! Our prayers and thoughts go out to the family. Love you all!



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**Monica Silva** - September 22, 2019 at 12:38 PM

VE

“ I Love you Dearly Daddy, you are a part of us, Rick & I have you in our Hearts Always- We Love you, and we will Miss you



*Valarie & Rick Elliott*

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**Valarie K Elliott** - September 18, 2019 at 10:02 PM