



Jimmie D. Bryant

December 29, 1943 - March 6, 2018

Jimmie D. Bryant born on December 29, 1943 in Pasadena, Texas entered into rest on March 6, 2018 at the age of 74 years. He retired from the Sheriff's Department after 30 years of service. He was enjoyed spending time with his family and was always willing to help others. He was preceded in death by his parents Eddie and Doris Bryant. He is survived by his wife of 51 years, Sharon Bryant; sons, Dwayne Bryant and Daryl Bryant and wife Katie; brothers, Ed Bryant and Billy Houghtling and wife Janice; grandchildren, Devin, Dakota, and Kara; 1 great granddaughter, Hailey; Niece, Kristi Vredenburg and numerous other nieces , nephews, and cousins. Visitation will be held on Friday, March 9, 2018 from 4:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. with the funeral services will be held on Saturday, March 10, 2018 at 10:00 a.m. at the Alamo Funeral Chapels with the interment to follow at Mission Burial Park South. .

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 9. 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Alamo Funeral Chapels
624 N Alamo St
San Antonio, TX 78215
(210) 554-5000
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Funeral Service

MAR 10. 10:00 AM (CT)

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San Antonio, TX 78215
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Tribute Wall

BG

“ I will always miss you. You welcomed me with open arms into your family. We went through many a good time and some bad times. You were with me all the way through my divorce. One funny story, you were working the fairgrounds. Sharon and I were walking through the fairgrounds, and yes we had a little to much to drink. Next thing I know, you were there getting Sharon off a tractor that she was insisting to ride. You firmly but gently got her off the tractor. Good bye my friend. Until we meet again.

Billy Graf - March 10, 2018 at 11:05 AM

RT

“ I saw Jimmie working at a wrestling match one night, I saw him in action. I always thought of him as a kind gentle man of course that was at family functions. I was not the punk mouthing off and went a bit too far. Jimmie politely grabbed him by the hair, put him down and another Officer took him off. I stood there with my mouth open, he looked at his hands (they were covered in some greasy black substance), he looked up and saw me and casually said, “hey Renee you enjoying the matches?” He then began to speculate what it was on his hands. Before he left he came and got my son and took him downstairs so he could see the dressing area and meet a few of the wrestlers. My son went to school and told everyone and spoke on it each time I took him to a match. Jimmie was a great man who loved his family very much. I love you all and pray the comforting peace of our Lord for you.

Renee Tondre-Garza - March 09, 2018 at 07:27 AM