



James William MacClain Pryde

October 25, 1943 - December 17, 2017

James William MacClain Pryde, 74, of Worthington, Ohio died Sunday, December 17, 2017 of complications from abdominal surgeries. Born on October 25, 1943 in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, Jim spent half his childhood there and half in Fort Lauderdale, Florida: an alternating pattern that continued for most of his life. A Sioux Falls' Washington High School Jim joined the SeaBees. He began college at South Dakota State University in Brookings, South Dakota, but was asked to leave in his sophomore year (1963) because of alleged involvement in a "pantie raid". He then joined the Navy (1964) and was off to Great Lakes, Ill., then Norfolk, Va., as a cryptographer. While sightseeing in Washington, D.C., he met Franny Tarpy, a college student there. They began a long-distance relationship through letters. Jim separated from the Navy in May, 1967, and on May 27, 1967, he and Fran married. Off they went to Brookings, S.D. a return to SDSU and Electrical Engineering. Two years later, Jim switched majors to Ocean Engineering and a moved to Melbourne, Florida and Florida Institute of Technology; while working at Harris SemiConductor. He took a few electives in the "new" area of computer science and changed majors again: he'd found what he wanted. In May, 1971, Jim and Fran brought home Rachel Catherine Pryde. In December, 1973, Jim graduated with his B.S. in Computer Science. By 1974 the family was in Golden, Colorado; Jim first at Ansaphone of Colorado, then with DATA 100 of Denver, who moved him to Windsor, Colorado as a remote field engineer. In 1979, Jim and Fran were surprised by

James Thomas MacClain (Jamie) Pryde. In 1980 they were all on the road again, to Columbus, Ohio and Jim's job with Perkin-Elmer. Then, in 1981, a real surprise: Sarah and Abby Pryde, born August 14, 1981. For the following 36 years the family stayed put in Worthington, Ohio while Jim worked for or trained with a laundry list of IT companies: Wang, Northern Telecom, Cisco Systems, Pyramid Technology, Oracle Systems and a dozen more, many of which remain only as names on his coffee cup collection. With the new century came a new employment landscape-contracting. Jim made the transition easily to working for a wide variety of contractors, always for the same ultimate employer: the Department of Defense. DCFC and the revolving cast of fellow contractors became his home away from home. Thursday, December 7, 2017 he returned from a short contract at Mitchell AFB, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. He'd been ill that week with abdominal pain. Jim saw his primary care doctor Friday morning, was sent to the ER, from there to emergency surgery, with a second early Sunday morning, the 10th of December. A simple hernia repair had become an emergency, the emergency surgeries triggered system failures, and Jim died late Sunday evening, the 17th.

Jim is preceded in death by his parents: Jane Menke Pryde and James Francis (Jeanne) Pryde, his mother and father in law Catherine and Thomas Tarpy and his sister in law, Marie Tarpy. Jim is survived by his wife, Frances and by his children; daughters: Rachel (Jay) Baker, Sarah Pryde (Jeremy Binder) and Abby (Jason) Valencia, and by his son, Jamie (Natalie) Pryde, along with his dearly loved grandchildren: Katy Baker, Alice, Ryan and Emmett Valencia and Isla Mae Pryde. Also surviving are Jim's sisters: Mary Jane (Earl) Sears, Cathy (Bruce) Berg, Heather (Eric) Meyers and Vicki Pryde Ritchie; twelve nieces and nephews; and Jim's in-laws Tom (Mary Pat) Tarpy, David (Ann) Tarpy, Tim (Cindy) Tarpy, Dan (Chris) Tarpy, Mary Kay (Jim) McMartin, Margaret Ann Tarpy and Liz (Luis) Alcalde, along with sixteen nieces and nephews. Finally, Jim is survived by his green-cheeked conure (parrot) Petey-Taylor. James William MacClain was a quiet, stubborn, brilliant,

left-handed right-brained artist, mathematician, gardener and cook. He'd had a remarkably lucky life and said so, with work he liked to do all his life, the places he'd been, the people he'd known, the experiences he'd had and his family: his children of whom he was so proud, his grandchildren for whom he will always be PopPoP, and his wife of 50 years of love and butting heads, of laughter and affection. Memorial services will be Saturday, December 23, 2017 with visitation from 11 to 1, with service at 1, at Rutherford-Corbin Funeral Home, 515 North High Street, Worthington, Ohio 43085. Military service and inurnment at a National Cemetery will take place at a future date.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **23**. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Rutherford-Corbin Funeral Home
515 High Street
Worthington, OH 43085
(614) 885-4006
info@rutherfordfuneralhome.com
<https://www.rutherfordfuneralhomes.com/>

Memorial Service

DEC **23**. 1:00 PM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



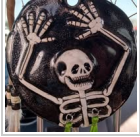
“ *James William MacClain Pryde*

January 28, 2023 at 10:24 AM



“ *I just heard of Jim's sudden passing. I got to know him when I had his daughters in my class. He was an amazing husband to Fran and father to his children. He was so much fun at the girls birthday parties always bringing a smile to everyone's faces. He loved his wife and family. I am praying you all find comfort in the beautiful memories you have of him. Susie Piskur*

susie - January 19, 2018 at 11:10 PM



“ *My earliest memory of my father was during each Halloween, I came to believe that a scary old man lived in our attic. My father would tell me stories of how terrible he was. And whenever I left the house, I'd look up at the attic window, and there he was. In truth it was this terrifying looking mask with a shirt and pants stuffed with newspaper and set up in a chair. I remember once climbing up the narrow stairway to the attic, and my father warned me that it was almost time for him to visit. I don't think I have ever ran back down any stairs faster in my life. My dad made sure to not only get this set up, but to make sure his own children were in on it, even if we didn't know it.*

The more I look back on my dad, and his life from the perspective of a daughter, the more I see just how much he has influenced his children, and everyone around him. From the oddball humour that surfaces exponentially when we are all together, to the desire to get out and see the world

As I was writing this, trying to narrow down what I wanted to say, the stories to tell.....there are too many. I would up here for hours telling you all how he about the times he would lose me in a grocery store, or a waterpark. Or the times he wanted to hear ALL about newest good scifi movie I just watched. Or the times we would share new recipes. Him teaching me things that they did in boy scouts. I desperately wanted to be in the Boy Scouts. He was able to get Abby and I enrolled in a Boy Scouts Canoeing class and he went with us. After a few sessions, it became clear and that Abby and I were surpassing most of the boys. I overheard my father tell that story many, many times. He continued to tell that story for many years.

Anyone who knew him knew he loved food....good food, new food. And cooking. Trying new recipes, and when he found a recipe or dish he REALLY liked, he latched on. With a vengeance. We here in the family still remember the month of Ginger....he cooked seemingly nothing but a ginger chicken rice dish. Whenever any of

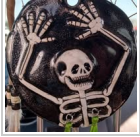
his children got wind of a delicious new restaurant or grocery store, his whole body would light up, and you could almost see him want to drop everything and go check out this deliciousness

As a child, I remember when he would drive me to school, or pick me up, and he had this tape playing in the car. I thought “this sounds.....DIFFERENT” and from that point on I wanted him to only play that tape. I wasn’t allowed to borrow it, but I would sneak it from the car from time to time, eventually this tape ended up in my possession permanently. The tape was Talking Heads the album Remain in Light. And I still have it. This influenced my further taste in music. This and the VHS tapes he would get for us from the library for sure influenced my sister Abby and me. Dad insisted we had a steady diet of Monty Python, Tron, and anything related to the Muppets. In this I can now reflect on what that said about my father. That humour with the right balance of silliness and intelligence. No, really. There is intelligence behind Monty Python.

But one of my many favorite memories of him was at the holidays, and when he had enough liquid encouragement, he would start telling stories about his days in the Navy. I had wanted to sit down with him with a recorder to get these stories permanent. That was when his storyteller skills were at his best. He never thought so, but I loved hearing his stories.

For what he meant to me, I wouldn’t know where to begin. I do know that as I became an adult, and I came to see my parents as more than parent, but as human beings. I got to really see him as a truly remarkable man. His travels, his stories, and the effect he has had on people. He would light up any room he was in, and it was a well-known fact that children and animals were instantly attracted to him. He had a calm self-assuredness to him that made those who were around him feel safe and secure.

Sarah Pryde - January 02, 2018 at 05:46 PM



“ They say that as a child, you see your parents as the ideal adult that you would eventually want to be around as an adult. I couldn't have asked for a better male role model in my life. He showed me what a man should be, warts and all. I saw in him the love and compassion, the humor and silliness, and the drive to get shit done yourself, and not to rely on anyone else to fix something. And I will always remember his hands. They were so strong, even until the end. 2 days before he died, I stood by him, I asked if I could hold his hand. I'll never forget the love I saw in his eyes. For a moment, he was there. His eyes lit up and he said yes, and I held his hand. He continued to squeeze, and didn't want me to let go. I wanted to get up to drink my coffee, but he held on, so I skipped the coffee.

I am pleased that he got to see his children become the wonderful people they are today. He got to see his daughter Abby become a wonderful mother to the strange children we all knew she was going to have, to see his son Jamie become the man and father he could be so proud of, and to see Rachel FINALLY be what she always was meant for, to be in charge.

He was exactly as his hands, so strong, and so gentle. We, his children, know what a real man is because of him.

Sarah Pryde - January 02, 2018 at 05:39 PM

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“ God Bless and Thank YOU, Jim for your service..RIP.. And Semper Fi.



Herb Guyer-Sharfenaker USMC - December 23, 2017 at 11:51 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of James William MacClain Pryde.



December 22, 2017 at 12:38 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of James William MacClain Pryde.



December 22, 2017 at 09:53 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of James William MacClain Pryde.



December 20, 2017 at 04:36 PM



“ *Vicki Pryde Ritchie sent a virtual gift in memory of James William MacClain Pryde*



Vicki Pryde Ritchie - December 20, 2017 at 02:37 PM



“ *2 files added to the album New Album Name*



Sarah Pryde - December 20, 2017 at 12:25 PM



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray* was purchased for the family of James William MacClain Pryde.



December 20, 2017 at 11:03 AM