



R. James Mullen

January 6, 2019

R. James Mullen (Jim) Husband, Father, Son, Brother, Uncle, Pop-Pop and Friend, passed away with his family at his side, on January 6, 2019, at the age of 76.

Preceded in death by his wife, Mary Jo Mullen (McNamee) of 48 years. Lovingly remembered by his two daughters Marijo Montgomery (Patrick) and Colleen Verton (Steve), son Patrick Mullen (Jacki), Brother Tom Mullen (Helena) and cousin Fred Demarco (Marty). He will also be forever remembered by his 9 grandchildren Catherine, James, Braeden, Julia, Arden, Liam, Jack, Kyle and Noah as well as several nieces, nephews, extended family and dear friends. Upon death, he also joins his parents Thomas & Helen Mullen and sister Patricia.

He was born in Pennsauken, NJ and a graduate of Bishop Eustace High School and LaSalle College. He spent most of his adult life in Solebury, PA and had recently moved to Woodstown, NJ.

Relatives and friends are kindly invited to his visitation on Saturday, January 12th, 9:30 am at St. Joseph's Church (Woodstown) 51 Broad Street Woodstown, NJ 08098. A Mass of Christian Burial, will immediately follow at 11:00 am. Interment will take place in the church cemetery following mass.

Those who so desire may make memorial donation in memory of Jim to Shetland Sheepdog Placement Services of New Jersey at www.NJsheltierescue.org.

www.adamsfuneralhomeorg

Cemetery Details

St. Joseph's Cemetery

Woodstown, NJ 08098

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

JAN 12. 9:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Joseph's R.C. Church
51 Broad St.
Woodstown, NJ 08098

Memorial Mass

JAN 12. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Joseph's R.C. Church
51 Broad St.
Woodstown, NJ 08098

Tribute Wall

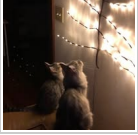


“ *In our young days we liked Jameson Irish, I am tipping one to you right now! As my Irish mom would say " Up Tip, I will see you on the other side". John*

John Verton - January 11, 2019 at 08:38 PM



Marijo Montgomery - January 14, 2019 at 08:33 PM



“ I remember that Mr. Mullen, at one point, had an alter ego named Billy Bob. Billy Bob was a n'er-do-well and Mr. Mullen would blame him for various pranks around the house. Mr. Mullen himself had a more reserved, man's man way about him. That manner impressed and intimidated us, his son's friends (his dog Duffy also felt this way). We would call him Jim Mullen behind his back and regale ourselves with tales of his gruffnesses, like the famous way he would end phone calls. But despite this knack for understatement, and although he used few words to do it, I remember how welcome he made you feel at the Mullen house at 25 Woods End Drive.

I also remember the way Mr. Mullen would shift his TR-6 with one finger and the sly smile he had when he did it.

I remember driving to Newark with Patrick to pick him up from the airport when he was traveling regularly to Memphis for work.

I remember how good it felt when you made him laugh.

I remember his shepherd-like stoicism and reliability on camping trips and sleepovers. I remember that, on one of those sleepovers, we woke Mr. Mullen from a deep sleep when we started a fire in the kitchen by trying to heat up pizza without taking it out of the box. Mr. Mullen charged down the stairs like a family-man superhero in tights and rescued us. I never saw him lose his cool, not then--despite the sudden waking, the danger, our stupidity--not ever.

I remember that he never drew attention to himself, but that he always warranted it. He had a subtly stylish way about him, a twinkle in his eye that suggested he was noticing an irony or remembering some mischief that Billy Bob had gotten into. He paired that style with a decency and integrity that was as constant as it was understated. He was as good as he was fun. He was his wife's equal, and if you knew her, you know how much that says. They were simply a magnificent couple.

I remember that when he was traveling for work, Pat asked Mr. Mullen to wake him up when he got home, even if it was the middle of the night. Pat liked the pleasure of falling asleep and said it was so he could experience it twice in one night. Looking back, maybe it was also just nice to know that Big Jim was in the house. I know I always felt that way.

John Eckert - January 11, 2019 at 06:32 PM



Thank you John. Beautiful ❤️

Marijo Montgomery - January 14, 2019 at 08:32 PM



“ *Basket Full of Wishes was purchased for the family of R. James Mullen.*



January 11, 2019 at 02:04 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of R. James Mullen.*



January 11, 2019 at 01:48 PM

CV

“ We will miss you, dad. Thank you for teaching us the value of education, hard work, family and unconditional love. Thank you for also teaching us the importance of letting loose and having fun! The world lost a good one when you left, but I know you are happily by Mom’s side now.

Colleen Verton - January 11, 2019 at 12:57 PM



Marijo Montgomery - January 14, 2019 at 08:33 PM

BT

“ Brian Daly and The Highland Risk Team purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of R. James Mullen.



Brian Daly and The Highland Risk Team - January 10, 2019 at 09:51 AM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of R. James Mullen.



January 09, 2019 at 12:03 PM