



James Young

August 28, 2005

Young James B. Young, age 67, of Anoka, formerly of Northeast Mpls. A retired long time art teacher at Coon Rapids Junior High, passed away August 26, 2005, of respiratory failure due to complications following cancer surgery. Preceded in death by wife, Beverly; parents, Bernard and Florence Young. Survived by sons, Erich (Victoria), Mike (Lisa), and William; grandchildren, Miranda and Crystal; also survived by other relatives and friends. In lieu of flowers, memorials preferred to the Humane Society. Mass of Christian Burial Tuesday, August 30th, 11 AM at Our Lady of Lourdes Catholic Church, 1 Lourdes Place, Mpls. Private interment Resurrection Cemetery. Visitation Monday, August 29th, 5-8PM at: Washburn-McReavy Northeast Chapel 2901 Johnson Street NE 612-781-6828

Tribute Wall

TI

“ 1972 in seventh grade, Mr. Young noticed that I was shy, and I liked Art. He saw that I took a liking to pottery in particular, and as he was a potter during the summer months, he asked me if I wanted to become his apprentice. For two summers, I rode my bicycle to his house from Coon Rapids to his home in Anoka, about 7 miles one way, and he taught me how to throw a pottery, wedge clay, make glazes, fire a kiln, OK mow his lawn and watch his kids. At the end of the summer he took me to an art show where he sold his ware.

I still make pottery. I'm retired, and I just started teaching pottery at my daughter-in-law's homeschool. I also teach adults functional stoneware ceramics at Art school near me.

None of that would've happened in my life had not been for the interest that Mr. Young took in me and my growth as an artist. I will forever be thankful! Rest in Peace Mr. Young.

Tim Bednar

tim - December 18, 2023 at 01:07 PM

LH

“ Mr. Young was my 7th grade art teacher at Coon Rapids Junior High School back in 1986 and I looked him up now because he is one of two teachers I wanted to thank. I am sorry to hear he passed away. He was an amazing, inspirational teacher and a great man. I have two memories of him. The first is when he had the class gather around 2 heavy wooden tables and he told everyone to lay their finger on top of the table. Then he told everyone to put their finger under the table, and lift together when he told us to. With everyone lifting with one finger, we were easily able to lift both tables. I was so impressed, and his lesson was that with teamwork anything is possible. The next memory was when we were at a school assembly for the National Honor Society students, and I was in the bleachers sitting next to him with our class, and as the honor students were getting pinned and we were clapping, he nudged me and whispered to me, “You will be up there next year.” I hung on to his words, and knowing that he believed in me made all the difference. I worked really hard, and the next year I was in the honor society. I never thanked him for those words of encouragement, and I wish I would have. I think of that moment often and am grateful to have had such a wonderful teacher, and someone who believed in me. Rest In Peace, Mr. Young. I hope you can hear these words in heaven and I’m sorry I didn’t tell you how much your words meant to me before you passed away. From Lisa (Bolduc) Hughes in Plymouth, MN

Lisa Hughes - August 13, 2020 at 08:10 PM

LR

“ I had Mr. Young as my 7th grade art teacher in 1972-73, and he remains in my heart as one of my favorite teachers. He was great fun, and I remember he brought chinchillas to class! He always used to tell us he loved us as 7th graders, but would "hate" us as 8th graders because we would have "attitude". It always made us laugh. I'm sorry to hear of his passing. He will be remembered fondly by many.

~

Linda (Dahl) Rooney,

Cheyenne, Wyoming

Contact Me

Linda (Dahl) Rooney - September 08, 2005 at 12:00 AM

CJ

“ *Erich and Victoria*
Sorry for your loss. Your Dad was always an interesting
conversationalist.

~

Carl and Susan Jauernig,

Wausau, Wisconsin

Contact Me

Carl and Susan Jauernig - September 05, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ Jim was one of several St. Cloud State art students I knew as a result of hanging out in the art department when I was a youngster. Everyone called him Jazzbee, because he always signed his name “Jas.B.Young”. I didn’t know him well of course, because I was just a kid and it seemed to me that he was adult, but I did know that he was a talented, funny, quirky guy that everyone liked. Many years later our paths crossed and we became friends – in fact, he became a very important friend. Jim was a generous, kind, and loving man. He was a dedicated teacher and devoted husband, father, and grandfather. He had a wide variety of interests and enthusiasms and could speak eloquently (and at length!) about all of them – everything from art and music to cars and computers – including his welder. (I never quite understood his passion for the welder, but he assured me that having a welder was a very good thing and I believed him.) In the year or so before we lost him he was exploring his interest in mid-20th century art, architecture, and design and he remodeled his kitchen to reflect that aesthetic. He was as passionate about his friends as he was about everything else, and I know that we will all miss his e-mails filled with so many details about his family and all his activities – the diatribes about politics and the various injustices in the world – his latest acquisition (including that totally hot red Mustang) – and the jokes. Yes, I will even miss the terrible jokes. Jim was one-of-kind – a true original. His joie de vivre was infectious, and the courage with which he faced his final illness was both admirable and inspirational. He was a bright light in my life, and his friendship was a gift that I treasured. He will not be forgotten.

~

Judith Adams,

Columbia, Missouri

Contact Me

Judith Adams - September 01, 2005 at 12:00 AM

CK

“ ~

Carol and Ardy Krinke,

South Haven, Minnesota

Carol and Ardy Krinke - September 01, 2005 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ *Erich, Victoria, and Family,*

I am truly saddened by your father's death. My fondest and most vivid memory of "Mr. Young", as I called him back when I was in High School with Erich, is when he generously advised me on the purchase of a '69 Mach I Mustang. So down to earth, street smart, witty, and passionately opinionated, Mr. Young was quite a character. I knew there was more to this man than I would ever know. Mr. Young will be missed! May you all find peace as you celebrate and continue to discover the impact he has had on your lives.

~

Dave Sandberg,

California

Dave Sandberg - September 01, 2005 at 12:00 AM

NN

“ Dear Jim (you can read this from heaven): You were a loveable curmudgeon who will be missed. The quintessential Grumpy Old Man. Where were you when *we* needed an intelligent, fun, talented teacher? Enjoy your new-found home and reunion with Mrs. Young. Heaven has a new art teacher; classes begin soon. Enrollment available now.

~

Nancy & George E & V's neighbors,

St. Anthony, Minnesota

Nancy & George E & V's neighbors - September 01, 2005 at 12:00 AM

SV

“ *our deepest sympathy and best wishes to the family.*
steve and aaron
#3 briggs heavy

~

Steve and Aaron Vermeer,

Shakopee, Minnesota

Steve and Aaron Vermeer - August 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JR

“ *Erich, Victoria, and family, Jimmy was an amazing man. I really enjoyed talking with him about art, jazz, technology, cars, racing, and his most recent gadget. He always had a joke to share. I looked forward to his day brightener e-mails. I feel fortunate to have spent time with Jimmy Jam, he was a very cool guy.*

~

John Reents,

Hastings, Minnesota

John Reents - August 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM

AK

“ Dear Erich and Victoria,

We were so saddened to learn of your father's death. But what joy from his life! I've so enjoyed reading the other entries from friends and former students. May you feel the comforting hand of God at this difficult time.

*You are in our prayers,
Andrea and Todd and family*

~

Andrea Krinke,

Rockford, Minnesota

Andrea Krinke - August 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ *Erich and family,*

It's hard for me to imagine Jim not being with us anymore. No more evenings in the garage with Jim waxing eloquently about this or that car part, tool, or latest passion. No more "Hey Donnie, How's it Going?" Jim was one of the precious souls in my life who helped me reach for dreams. I feel privileged to have come to know him through my friendship with Erich. His memory and spirit lives on in all of us, while his body and soul are now at peace. He lived life on his own terms, and that is quite an accomplishment!

~

Don Burke,

Alexandria, Virginia

Don Burke - August 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ *Erich, Victoria and family;*

Erich is my college friend and we are both drummers. During one summer vacation he invited me to Anoka to play our drumsets. After a few hours I remember thinking Mr Young had a great deal of tolerance to put up with our playing. At the end of the day he invited us to go riding in a beautifully restored Mustang he had in the garage. I think his exhaust system kept better time than me and Erick did on our drums. It is a fond memory of youth, zipping down the highways, music, Erick and his Father. Rest in peace Mr Young.

~

Jeff Schaper,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Jeff Schaper - August 31, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MR

“ I remember my days at the Coon Rapids Jr.High School,and having Mr.Young for my Art teacher in 1972! He made the class laugh, and he made Art Fun!!!I remember him handing out BUGS to the kids that wouldn't behave, but he did'nt ever have a mean bone in his body! He seemed to really enjoy teaching the kids and I have alot of fond memories of Mr.Young!My thoughts and prayers are with the family,at this most difficult time. A former student,Mary Roy

~

Mary Roy,

coonrapids, Minnesota

Contact Me

Mary Roy - August 30, 2005 at 12:00 AM

LS

“ Jim, Erik, and I wish we had been in Minneapolis in person to express our deepest sympathies. We're pleased Andrea was able to be our emissary.

*With love,
The Stolhanskes*

~

Linda Stolhanske,

Pensacola, Florida

Contact Me

Linda Stolhanske - August 30, 2005 at 12:00 AM

CD

“ *Mr Young was my 7th grade art teacher at Coon Rapids Junior High. He was a great teacher and always encouraged us to express ourselves artistically, even though some of us had no ability. We watched art history movies in his class and I remember him falling asleep with the rest of us, but he snored the loudest! His memory will definetly live on with his countless students.*

~

Cristina Dobon,

Brooklyn Center, Minnesota

Cristina Dobon - August 30, 2005 at 12:00 AM

SM

“ *Our deepest sympathy. We are thinking of you both.*

Kirstine, Lennart and Shelly

~

Shelly Nordtorp Madson,

Edina, Minnesota

Shelly Nordtorp Madson - August 29, 2005 at 12:00 AM

TA

“ *Erich and Family,*

I am sorry for your loss. I will keep you in my prayers. May you find peace and strength in the celebration of your fathers life.

*Tom Archambault
UST Alumnus
St. Anthony Mobil, Inc.*

~

Tom Archambault,

St. Anthony, Minnesota

Contact Me

Tom Archambault - August 29, 2005 at 12:00 AM