



James Wrape

January 3, 1924 - June 12, 2012

WRAPE, Sr., James Crawford "Jim", 88, a resident of Prattville, Alabama, died on Tuesday, June 12, 2012. Funeral services will be held on Friday, June 15, 2012 at 3:00 p.m. at the Prattville Memorial Mausoleum with Reverend Randall Tucker officiating, with Prattville Memorial Chapel directing. Mr. Wrape was a loving husband, father, and grandfather who will be missed. He served his country in the United States Army during World War II. He was preceded in death by his wife of 48 years, Pauline Wrape. He is survived by his daughter, Mary (Roger) Gentry; one son, Jimmy (Tammy) Wrape, Jr.; four grandchildren, Roger Gentry, Alan Gentry, Jordan Wrape, and Allison Wrape; one great-grandchild, Payten Gentry; and many extended family members and many friends. The family will receive friends at Prattville Memorial Chapel on Friday from 2:00 p.m. until 3:00 p.m.

Tribute Wall

LY

“ *Mr. Wrape was such a sweet man. I met him at the Mausoleum on July 6, 2006 the day after my daughter's funeral...she is on the bottom row of the Mausoleum...I was there mourning over the death of my child and he came up to me and said "young lady, I dont know who you have there but they must be pretty special"...I said "yes sir, its my daughter"...he said "I am SO SORRY"!! He said that he had come to bring flowers to his wife the day before and couldnt even find a place to park because there were so many people...he went on to tell me about wife and how special she was and how he missed her...right then and there I had a new friend...we saw each other several other times over the course of the last 6 years and we always chatted....HE IS SO HAPPY NOW TO BE WITH HIS WIFE AND I AM SURE HE HAS MET MY DAUGHTER EMILY POLLARD.....was nice to know him here and I WILL see him again!!!!*

Lynn Robins - December 06, 2012 at 05:51 PM

TH

“ About 2 months ago I was working at the pharmacy and I felt like somebody was watching me- and I was right. Uncle Jim had pulled up to the counter with his buggy and was just smiling. I looks at him and said, "Uncle Jim, what the heck are you doing?" and then he hugged me and asked about the kids. We talked about nothing for about 20 minutes. I told somebody yesterday that I'm not sure where I would have been without uncle Jim and Aunt Pauline. They are the ones that took care of me when mama was sick. They were all I had. I've spent more days than I can remember learning how to pump gas, clean windshields, swim, and laugh with Uncle Jim. Although I do have to say that he raised the meanest son in the world. Nonetheless, I love you Jimmy. Even after you through my barbie's comb out the moving car just to hear me scream. I can't be there becuase of my kids. But know that I'm thinking of you and Mary.

Tiffany Hubert Hughes - December 06, 2012 at 05:51 PM

LT

“ I thought the world of your father and hope I didn't make it any more difficult for you and your family by stopping by to see you. Boy have times flown by. Your son is just like you and I also wanted to say that your daughter is very pretty too. You know a daughter gets closer to her father. Our daughter is stuck to hers like glue and its going to kill him in August when she leaves for college. Value all the time with her but then again she might want to go to college somewhere close by home. Take care Jimmy and it was nice to meet you as well Tammy. I'll be praying for you as you tackle the days ahead. Just take one day at a time.

Liz Dulaney Teague - December 06, 2012 at 05:51 PM

BR

“ Jimmy and Mary Ellen. I am very sorry for your loss.

Brenda Reese - December 06, 2012 at 05:51 PM

SH

“ My first job, while still in high school, was working for Mr. Wrape at the Gulf Station. I truly enjoyed his wonderful sense of humor, demeanor, and light heartedness. It was so obvious he was an enjoyer of life, so much so it was quite contagious to all in his company. Mr. Wrape, thank you for the opportunity and all of your kindness. You will be missed.

Shelby Barber - December 06, 2012 at 05:51 PM

SA

“ We had our Christmas Time together every year,then his Birthday,also every year-----We were Buddies,and would talk for hours-----You do not know how I will miss him saying to me,I love you,Dear>Back at you,I would say,and he would smile----and laugh.I loved my uncle,in this Life,and I know who will be waiting,in the next Life,-----to say again,I Love you,Dear,I will not even have to say back at you,.He knows.....May My Uncle Jim find Rest in the Hands of Jesus,and his family find Rest in The Arms of our Lord,Jesus-----For now,til we meet again,I Love You,Dear-----
Sandra

Sandra hubert--Folsom - December 06, 2012 at 05:51 PM