



## James L. Chiodini

February 23, 1922 - February 28, 2017

James L. Chiodini. February 28, 2017. Age 95. Beloved husband of Joyce for 63 years. Loving son of the late Tom and Mary. Father of Mary and the late Timothy James. Cherished brother of the late Dorothy, Gerald and Donald. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to St. Sebastian Catholic School, 20710 Colgate, Dearborn Heights, MI. 48125 <http://www.saintsebastiancatholicschool.org> or Alzheimer's Association, Greater Michigan Chapter, 25200 Telegraph Rd. Suite 100, Southfield, MI. 48033 <http://www.alz.org/gmc>

# Events

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**MAR** **Visitation** 02:00PM - 08:00PM

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Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home  
2640 Monroe Blvd., Dearborn, MI, US, 48124

**MAR** **Rosary** 07:00PM

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Hackett-Metcalf Funeral Home  
2640 Monroe Blvd., Dearborn, MI, US, 48124

**MAR** **Instate** 12:30PM

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St. Sebastian Catholic Church  
3965 Merrick Street, Dearborn Heights, MI, US, 48125

**MAR** **Mass** 01:00PM

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St. Sebastian Catholic Church  
3965 Merrick Street, Dearborn Heights, MI, US, 48125

# Comments

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“ James L. Chiodini (Uncle Jim) was an inspiration to me and I'm sure to many others over his lifetime. Anyone who met him could see he had a keen interest in the world and a bright and inquisitive mind. Whether it was travel, photography, reading, or any number of interests and hobbies, he pursued them all with a passion that was evident and invigorating to those around him. I spent time in his company (with Aunt Joyce) in my childhood and I know that he influenced some of my own interests over the years. One example is my interest in traveling that was nurtured at an early age by seeing his many beautiful photographs from trips to distant places around the world. And holding souvenirs that he brought back from places like Africa made a long-lasting impression on me. Another example was his love of reading that was something that I observed at an early age when I stayed at their house from time to time. I saw books on shelves and tables in nearly every room of their Dearborn home. I would often page through some of these books while sitting in their back den and I think that exposure helped me become the reader that I am today.

One more thing stands out when I think of Uncle Jim and that was his love of people and the genuine interest that he took in listening and conversing with others. His inquisitive nature made him ask honest and insightful questions. There was a respect shown in those interactions that can't be faked. And it's respect, curiosity, and love that come foremost to my mind when thinking about my Uncle Jim. His was a spirit that will long be felt and remembered by family and friends. Rest in peace. ~Greg Nichols

**Greg Nichols** - March 03, 2017 at 09:16 AM

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“ I am one of ten children from a family that lived next to Joyce and Jimmy. They have been like family to me. When I was a senior in high school I was on the homecoming court. My father worked Saturdays and was not able to escort me onto the football field at halftime when the homecoming court was introduced. I asked Jimmy if he would. He showed up with his camera loaded and ready to go. He loved photography! He was so proud to be a part of this experience in my life. I was nervous about how to introduce him. When they asked him who he was he said with a huge smile "I'm her Uncle Jimmy." Now I was the one beaming with pride. From that day on I have called him Uncle Jimmy. To Joyce and family I offer my deepest sympathy. I will miss him dearly. I will hold this and so many other memories close to my heart. Love and special thoughts, Marybeth Zambo Guthrie

**Marybeth Zambo Guthrie** - February 28, 2017 at 08:43 PM