



James M Hammond

November 6, 1956 - January 26, 2021

James Merrill Hammond was a devoted son and brother, a dedicated uncle and steadfast friend to many. He was born in McMinnville, Oregon, the youngest son and brother to two brothers and a sister. He grew up in a swimming family so the swim pool was like a second home. Jim was an award-winning swimmer, competing on public and school swim teams throughout life and into college. He was a dedicated swim coach to many children, some of whom he awarded medals and trophies of his own that he had doctored in order to give them something with which to celebrate their successes. Jim was a life-long student and loved books and discussing current events, sports, politics and history. He tolerated puzzles and willful cats.

Jim died of cancer on January 26th, 2021 in Miroco (Depoe Bay), Oregon. He is survived by his mother Marjorie Farness of Miroco, brother Robert R. Hammond of Amity, Michael M. Hammond of Sparks, NV, sister Nancy A. Hanrahan of Wilton CT, their families and his very good friend Brian Haliski of Portland. He is missed by all.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album Nancy on behalf of cousin Melanie

Miss Marge, I can still see him as he
 And for a moment with
 their color
 Other advice return ...

 With deep sympathy and
 remembering my thoughtful,
 funny, affable cousin.

Bateman Newport LLC - June 29, 2023 at 12:23 PM



“ 9 files added to the album Friends

... I can still see him as he
 was then. I just read in the book again
 the other day from my desk calendar
 "Sometimes you need to know the value of
 a moment, until it becomes a memory".
 Thinking of you all the time.

 Love,
 Kelly

... I can still see him as he
 was then. I just read in the book again
 the other day from my desk calendar
 "Sometimes you need to know the value of
 a moment, until it becomes a memory".
 Thinking of you all the time.

 Love,
 Kelly

Dear Marge,
 We just heard the sad news
 of Jim's passing. He was a nice
 man, and we enjoyed chatting with
 him when out on walks.
 With deepest sympathy,
 Jim & Doreen Bateman

Marge's family -
 We were fortunate to
 meet Jim many times in our short
 time in Missouri.
 A kind, wonderful man -
 his time on this planet was very
 too short. George + Tricia

I love Marge.
 She has been a great friend. I was always up
 when you called. I was always around the 10th
 11th. We have shared what we have doing and
 talked for each other. I remember the projects
 we worked on. He was such a lovely person.
 That is how I'd like to remember him.
 Love,
 Bob + Lisa

Bateman Newport LLC - June 29, 2023 at 12:23 PM



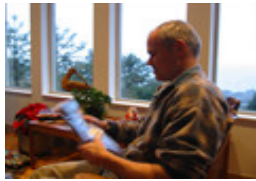
“ 14 files added to the album *Marge, Nancy*



Bateman Newport LLC - June 29, 2023 at 12:23 PM



“ 2 files added to the album *Brendan*



Bateman Newport LLC - June 29, 2023 at 12:23 PM

EH

“ I just read that Jim's mother passed away and made reference to Jim's passing. I Googled Jim's name which brought me to this page. Jim and I were best friends in 4th grade. As friends often do, we drifted apart over the years. My one enduring memory of 4th grade was when I offered 2 pennies in my pocket to Jim to switch places in lunch line, for some silly reason (probably had to do with a girl!). Anyway, that night, either Jim, or his mother called my house. I'm still not sure how this happened, because I was not a coin collector at that time. Evidently, the 2 pennies I gave Jim were both Lincoln 1913 S, and I think were worth about \$7 dollars at the time. The decision was made to give one back to me, and Jim kept one. That is memorable to me since that one coin was the start of a collection of interesting coins & tokens, which I still have to this day (and is still growing). I've thought of Jim over the years, especially when I look at my coin collection. Good memory, and my condolences for Jim's passing. Ed Hoem, Beaverton, OR 3/23/22

Ed Hoem - March 23, 2022 at 12:00 AM

B(

“ My most enduring memory of Jim is him walking around the Miroco house in a white long-sleeved shirt, tan chinos, and white socks, with a collection of the newspapers or magazines or books he was reading. It was either before or after having gone through his daily routine of getting coffee from the little shop at the north end of Depoe Bay on his way to the pool in Lincoln City or south to Newport after the pool there was renovated. A few times the guys and I went with Jim to the Newport Rec Center. The guys went down to the gym to shoot hoops. I went up to use the rowing machine or jog around the indoor track. Whenever we were together in the van, Jim would always start conversations with the guys, usually by asking them what they thought about one NBA player or other or some controversy about PEDs. Or he'd fill us in on the Blazers and how so and so was not meeting expectations or how they'd narrowly missed pulling off a surprise victory against the Lakers or some such thing. Few people could engage the guys more quickly and draw them out more thoroughly and he did it effortlessly. He liked to pick his spots. He was a very easy person to spend time with or live with, I guess in part because he always pulled his weight and had a knack for being quiet as a mouse in doing so. If you didn't pay attention you wouldn't even notice him get up from the table, load the dishwasher and do all the dishes in the sink before taking up his pile of reading again and padding quietly to the TV room for some alone time. Alone time was precious to Jim and never more so than on Saturday's when there was college football on. At the same time, he never turned down an opportunity to go and do things as part of family groups. I remember many trips up Cascade Head with a number of us and Jim quietly taking things all in. He had an easy way of balancing alone time and family time and maintaining that balance was important. He was famous with us for the enormous boxes of gifts he would ship across the country to us each Christmas. Inside was always the most eclectic collection of charm and charisma to match the dreams portrayed in any book or movie. He kept an eye out for such things all year long; there were things that had gone on clearance at the Multnomah Athletic Club, from the bargain bins at Powell's, tennis racket shaped bug zappers

from the Salvation Army, and shirts, sweatshirts, socks, hats of all kinds emblazoned with Nike logos or UofO and OSU mascots. They became known as "the Uncle Jimmy coat" or the "Uncle Jimmy" socks. There will be a hole in our hearts every Christmas from now on when the box doesn't come. I don't remember how this came up, I think it was in the context of thanking him for all the wonderful gifts he sent, but a few years ago I told him how much I admired him, and how grateful I was for his friendship and generosity. "You guys are my heroes," he said in response, and that has really stuck with me. That was Jim. The way I will remember him was how he was one winter day when the guys and I had cajoled Don and Jim to come with us to the playground by the public boat launch in Depoe Bay. The place had become very special to us and we wanted them come spend some time us there and see our routine for trips there. It included shooting hoops and games of HORSE. It wasn't particularly hospitable, more often chilly, wet and overcast. But, there was a magic to the place for us. It was ours and we wanted to share it. After an unusually long and pleasant stay we were ready to go and looked back to see Don and Jim still at it, Jim standing in the far corner of the pavement, about 3-point range from the basket, Don in the near corner at about the same range. As they continued to match each others' increasingly long range shots they backed further and further away from the basket, first onto a narrow strip of grass behind the court, and then onto the sand spread from the swings. It was clear they were enjoying it very much, Jim especially. A wonderful moment.

Brendan Hanrahan (brother-in-law) - March 20, 2021 at 12:00 AM

W(

“ *Distinct qualities about Jim: how relatable, creative, generous, level-headed, he was, and always empathetic. He constantly put others before himself, time and time again. He never forgot dates, which made you feel like a true part of his life. He was humorous, and a gentle soul. Some moments I remember about Jim: I remember how, when Eamonn and I were going to PAC U, Jim would always take time out of his day to help drive us back to school. On those trips, we would always have personal conversations about a lot of things, including school, life, family. It really was a fun time. I also remember that whenever we would travel to Depoe Bay, from CT, he would come to the coast, too, from Portland, which is quite the contrast, to spend time with us, like every time.*

Wogan Hanrahan (nephew) - March 20, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ *Jim:Extremely generous and creative. Very level-headed Always willing to put in the work to help others even if it meant breaking his own backVery caring and loving, always wanted to talk about how you were feelingIncredibly humorous individual MotivatedMemories w/ Jim:Walking the cascade trail head with Jim, Don, Dad, Wogan, and Eamonn.Picking us up at PDX when we were younger. I remember going down to the baggage claim area and seeing Jim's wide smile. I'd run to him and give him a big ol' hug.Walking around the Lloyd Center with him, going into various sports shops and browsing the collection of Oregon, Oregon State, and Trailblazer gear.Going to the Lincoln City community center and shooting hoops with Wogan while Jim swam. I remember going to a Christmas Tree farm with Dad, Jim, Don, Wogan, and I and us picking out a special tree for the family, cutting it down ourselves, and driving back to the coast. I remember sitting around the fire during Christmas time with Jim and everyone just talking and having a great time. I remember sitting on the top of stairs because I was afraid of Ole and Jim would try and caress me to come down and become friendly with Ole.*

Eamonn Hanrahan (nephew) - March 20, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ *Jim was my closest brother, a terrific friend and uncle to our sons. He was one for routines, yet happily set them aside to help and be with family. He was patient, empathetic and tolerant of those whose views differed from his own. I will miss him and think of him often and forever.*

Nancy Hammond Hanrahan (sister) - March 20, 2021 at 12:00 AM



“ *James M Hammond*

 March 09, 2021 at 12:00 AM