

In Loving Memory



James Arnold

June 17, 1948

June 15, 2025

Jim was born on June 17, 1948, at Methodist Hospital in Sioux City, IA. He was raised in Holly Springs, IA on a farm and loved living in the country. His fondest memories were helping his dad farm and raise hogs. He was very involved in 4-H and FFA.

On September 14, 1985, he married Dee Anna Brown at Trinity Lutheran Church in Sioux City, IA. They raised three daughters in Webster City, IA.

Jim worked for over 25 years at the Sioux City stockyards soliciting livestock throughout the midwest, Arkansas, Montana and North Dakota. He left the business of sales when the stockyards declined and moved to Webster City in 1997. Jim continued his work in the swine industry until 2011 when he retired. Jim was a storyteller and never forgot a name. Some of the things he loved to talk about were racing cars and motorcycles when he was young. Jim cherished his life on the farm with his wife and three daughters. He loved teaching them how to garden and raise various 4-H animals. It brought him immense happiness to pass these qualities on to his girls and now grandkids. In later years. Jim and Dee enjoy traveling the open road. Most recently they've gone to Montana and Idaho. Winter of 2023 they traveled to Florida for 3 weeks. The last trip will be forever remembered as his whole family enjoyed time in Galena, IL.

He is survived by his loving wife Dee Arnold, children; Jaime Murphy of Webster City, Amanda (Jeff) Fortune of Stratford, Kelsey Arnold of Webster City, grandchildren; Blakelee and Tucker Murphy, Kylee and Colton Fortune, Nolan and Elliot (Arnold) Smith.

Jim was preceded in death by parents Eldon "Huck" and Lola Arnold, sisters; Vickie (Arnold) Knaack and Anna Farrand.

Jim was blessed in finding his biological family. Siblings; Gloria Cartee, Anna Farrand (deceased), Steve Banta, Joe Banta, Michelle Kester, Lynn Jensen and Marvin Jensen.

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set on me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?*

*Miss me a little, but not too long,
And not with your head bowed low,
Remember the love
we once shared:
Miss me, but let me go.*

*For this is a journey
we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home*

*When you are lonely
and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things
We used to do.*

Miss me, but let me go

