

Celebrating

THE LOVE AND LIFE OF



James Adam
MAHALEY FAIR

Labored

Delivered

DECEMBER 29, 1963 - SEPTEMBER 14, 2026

James Adam Mahaley Fair, affectionately known as "Jimmy," was born on Sunday, December 29, 1963, in Cleveland, Ohio, at the Cleveland Clinic, on a cold winter's day with snow blanketing the ground. Rachel Ann Mahaley Fair and James Edward Fair welcomed their baby boy as a late Christmas gift. He was not only a joy, but one of his father's miracle babies.

As his mother's only child, Jimmy shared an unbreakable bond with both his mom and dad. He was a proud son who loved to boast and brag about his parents.

Jimmy was especially fond of his mom and had several of "Aunt Rachel" accolades to celebrate. One of his proudest moments was likely when she received the Key to the City. He wanted the world to know the love he had for his mom, who became his everything after the profound loss of his father.

Jimmy was most proud of his dad. One of his proudest moments was when "Uncle Ben" moved on up like The Jeffersons and received a promotion with the prestigious Black newspaper, The Call and Post, bringing the family to Cincinnati. Jimmy and his dad remained close until he lost his father at the age of 14. His father's passing brought challenges that Jimmy had to accept, navigate, and heal from, and he did so the best way he knew how.

Since a very young age, Jimmy was told that he was handsome—a fact he never questioned. With his light caramel, smooth skin, thick eyebrows, deep-set eyes, dimpled cheeks, and affectionate smile, he was undeniably handsome.

Jimmy grew up in Silverton as a suburban teenager and became a young man of immense talent. He worked as a community recreational leader and lifeguard. He was a great swimmer—he could swim like a fish. He loved cooking, had a passion for becoming a chef, and could whip up any delicious dish.

With deep faith and unwavering energy, Jimmy brought passion and flavor to everything he did. Known for his incredible style and the effortless way he commanded a room or the skating rink, he was a fashion fanatic and a skating guru. Above all, he had a selfless heart for everyone he loved.

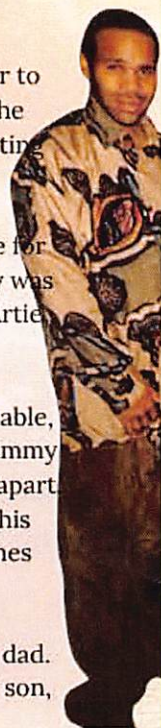
Family was Jimmy's anchor. He was always stepping up to protect and care for generations of his family. Whenever his mom housed and hosted us, Jimmy was there, too—always present and involved. He even cared for grandmother Artie nursing her until she transitioned.

To know Jimmy was to know a great cook and master of desserts; a personable, outgoing man with quick humor; a practical joker and prankster at heart. Jimmy enjoyed all genres of music, but his love for Whitney Houston set his spirit apart. His facial expressions spoke for themselves. He could be mischievous in his actions, then passionate in his reactions, with a demeanor that made James Adam unmistakably himself.

The closest Jimmy came to being a parent was as a loving, committed dog dad. He was a true dog lover who shared a special bond with his current doggy son, Dusty, and his longtime doggy son, Diallo.

In his final days, Jimmy reminded us of his faith, asking for prayers and expressing his love for those closest to him through many texts and calls. While we grieve his missing presence, he leaves behind a legacy of laughter, resilience, strength, and unconditional love.

We find solace in knowing that he has entered a place beyond pain, resting safely in the arms of the Lord. His memory will live in our hearts forever.



Celebrating OF LIFE SERVICE

- Musical prelude
- Viewing...Parting ways and saying our goodbyes
- Prayer..... Artia Mahaley
- Selection.... Dejuan Lattimore
- Poem..... Keeley Carrick
- Reflections and Remarks
(family and Friends)
- Reading of Obituary and Eulogy
(a moment of silence, to pray,
to think of the love,life, and
legacy of James Adam Mahley Fair)
- Selection.... Dejuan Lattimore

Repass

Immediately after
in Fellowship Hall

Philippians 3:20-21 "But our citizenship is in heaven. And we eagerly await a Savior from there, the Lord Jesus Christ, 21 who, by the power that enables him to bring everything under his control, will transform our lowly bodies so that they will be like his glorious body."

FOREVER IN OUR

2 Chronicles 20:15

"...Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours, but God's."

Letter to Our beloved James Adam Fair,

When you're racing against the clock, unaware of the timing of God's will.
You give all you got, fight for your life, pray with a peaceful, sound mind, until His answer is revealed.

When uncertainties become more certain than they were the day before.

When you put up a good fight, but God said:

You don't have to fight anymore.

As God prepared your place in heaven beyond the signs of the sky.

You'd then be fitted for your wings so that you'll soar, and fly high.

If you have questions...and need to ask God why,

He'll be standing right beside you, the first time you reopen your eyes.

2nd Corinthians 5:8 reads:

"We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

You were brave, you stood strong in faith, and your remaining steadfast in your suffering will bring you spiritual rewards.

1 Corinthians 15:42-44 reads:

"That the physical body is sown in decay and weakness, but it is raised in glory and power as a spiritual body. It undergoes a complete, perfect transformation"

Romans 10:10 reads:

"For with the heart one believes and is justified, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation."

In one of your last posts, you said that you were feeling scared,

You told us all you loved us, and you asked us for our prayers.

You asked us not to weep for you, to dry our tearful eyes,

But our tears will flow as we recall the mischief, and the sweetness of your life.

You were a man of many gifts and talents.

A chef in the kitchen who loved to cook, your desserts were such a treat.

You dressed in the latest fashion, and skated like a beast to any beat.

Was a lifeguard who was great at swimming, and from the highest board... you could dive.

You've had enough cars for two lifetimes, but never managed to learn how to safely drive.

When you didn't have privileges, you'd want to take your little cousins everywhere.

That was only when Aunt Rachel had forbidden you from going anywhere.

You helped take care of generations of our family,

Putting your only-child syndrome to the side.

Except those times you needed her attention,

You'd go to confide, when there were feelings you could no longer hide.

She'd listen to what you had to say... and let you give your two cents.

Things still went her way, because she paid the mortgage and you were just paying rent.

You are your mother's love and life—her first and last, her beloved son.

For you she moved heaven and earth until your last breath, and your rest was won.

You were her fierce protector, her shadow and her shield, you'd catch her before she'd fall.

She was there through the good, bad, thick and thin, the one who answered every call.

You said being called home was scary, but we can only imagine your deepest fear.
Is it the fear of the unknown or the painful thought of having to leave your mom here?

There is no hurt, worry, or despair where you are going—

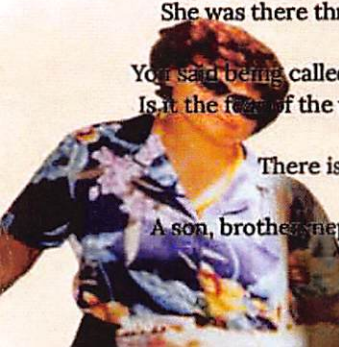
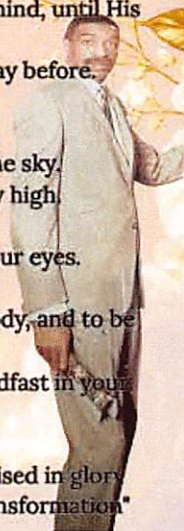
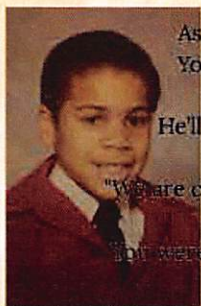
You are somewhere beyond infinity.

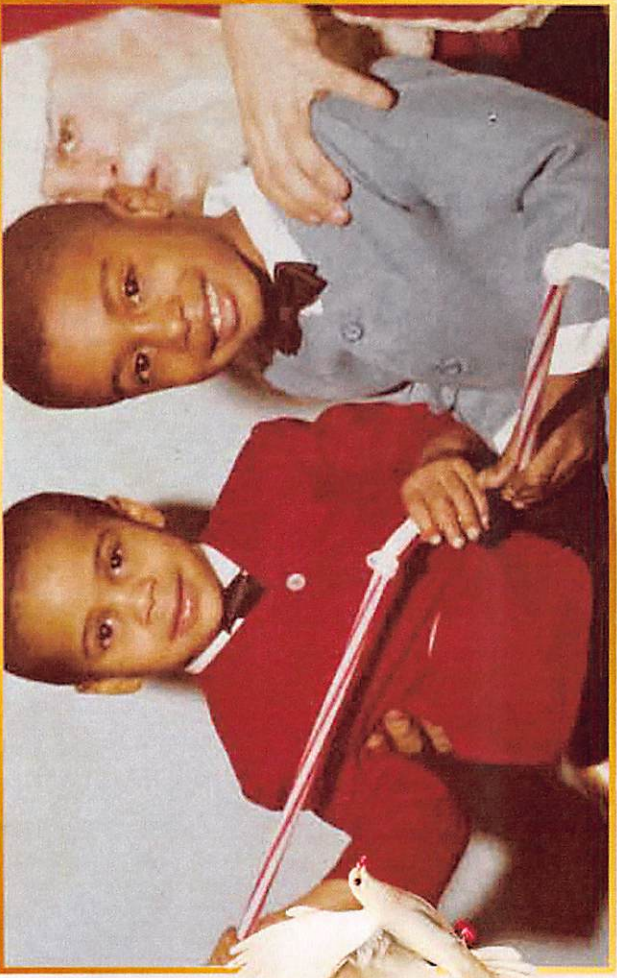
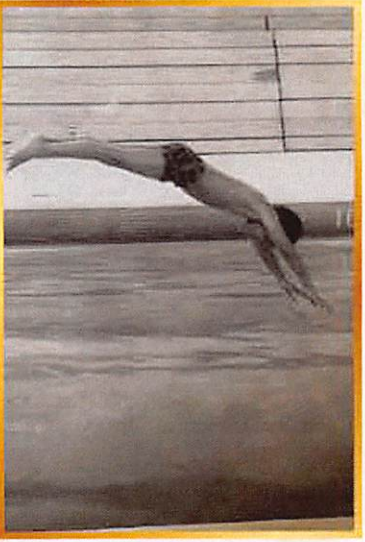
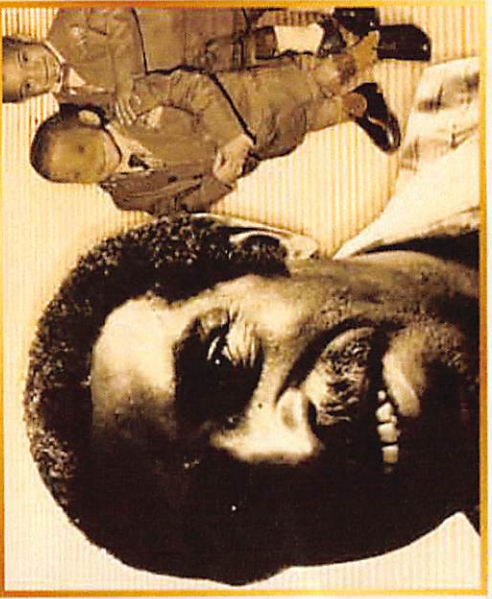
A son, brother, nephew, cousin, and a friend—you'll be forever in our memory.

Our dearest beloved Jimmy

Written by: Your baby cousin

Ina Rachelle Hunter





Acknowledgement

The family of James Adam Mahaley Fair wishes to express our deepest gratitude for the overwhelming love, prayers, calls, texts, and support shown during this time. Your kindness has brought immense comfort during our grief. Words cannot fully express how much your presence, prayers, and acts of kindness mean to us. Thank you for your love and support. Thank you for celebrating Jimmy's life, remembering his spirit, and lifting our family up in prayer. A special thank you to everyone who kept Jimmy lifted in good spirits throughout his journey and stood by his side. Knowing that Jimmy was loved by so many brings comfort to our hearts. May God richly bless each of you.

With love and great appreciation,
His Mom, Rachel Fair, and The Family.

Pallbearers

Marcus Ben Fair	Charles Perkins
Joshua Stephens	Clay Taylor
Kalin Hawkins	Jesus Mahaley

Flower Bearers

Artia Mahaley	Yalonda Hunter
Kim Fudge	Joanie Taylor
Vantrice Hunter	Terry Gilliam
-Swain	

Interment

Jimmy will take his last trip to Cleveland Ohio, where he was born... to be laid to rest.

GRACE, PEACE, AND COMFORT BE TO EVERYONE GATHERED, AS WE CELEBRATE AND HONOR THE LOVE LIFE AND LEGACY OF OUR BELOVED JIMMY. THE JIMMY WE KNOW, AND LOVE, MOST OF ALL THE JIMMY WHO COULD NEVER BE MISTAKEN FOR ANYBODY ELSE.

WE ARE SAD BECAUSE JIMMY'S ABSENCE WILL BE FELT. WE WILL MISS THE HUMOR, THE FACIAL EXPRESSIONS—A MAN WHO LIVED WITH UNMATCHED PASSION, FLAVOR, AND ENERGY. WE KNEW HIM AS A MAN OF MANY GIFTS—THE COOKING, THE MUSIC, HIS STYLE. A DEVOTED DOG DAD TO DIALLO AND DUSTY, AND THE DEER, ABIDING WAY HE LOVED HIS FAMILY. BUT WE SHOULD ALSO FIND SOLACE AS WE HOLD ONTO THE FACT THAT HE DOES NOT HAVE TO FIGHT ANYMORE.

WE GATHER HERE NOT JUST TO SAY GOODBYE TO A BELOVED SON, BROTHER, NEPHEW, COUSIN, AND FRIEND, BUT TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE RAW TRUTH OF LIFE, FAITH, AND ETERNITY.

THE BIBLE DOES NOT MINCE WORDS, AND SO, WE MUST NOT EITHER. GOD IS A GOD OF ABSOLUTE RIGHTEOUSNESS AND DIVINE TRUTH. SCRIPTURE TEACHES US THAT GOD EXAMINES THE HEART OF A MAN, WEIGHING HIS DEEDS, HIS MOTIVES, AND HIS SPIRIT. THE WORD TELLS US IN PROVERBS 16:2 THAT "ALL A PERSON'S WAYS SEEM PURE TO THEM, BUT MOTIVES ARE WEIGHED BY THE LORD." GOD SEES PAST THE OUTWARD APPEARANCE, PAST THE NOISE OF THE WORLD, AND LOOKS DIRECTLY AT THE MEASURE OF A MAN'S SOUL. HE MEASURES THE LOVE, THE SACRIFICES, AND THE GOOD DEEDS A MAN CARRIES OUT IN SECRET AND IN TRUTH. JIMMY'S LIFE ON THIS EARTH WAS FILLED WITH GREAT LOVE AND SACRIFICE. A CHILDHOOD OF ADVENTURES AND EXPEDITIONS, TEENAGE YEARS OF REBELLION, GROWING PAINS, RESILIENCE, AND AMBITION—LOOKING FOR AND FINDING HIMSELF AS A MAN. ENDURING UPS, DOWNS, TRIALS, AND TRIBULATIONS, OVERCOMING OBSTACLES, HE WAS HIS OWN COMPETITION.

JIMMY HAD A BOLD PRESENCE. BEFORE HE SAID A WORD, HIS EXPRESSIONS SPOKE FOR THEMSELVES. HIS FACE MIGHT HAVE ALREADY TOLD YOU WHAT HE WAS THINKING. HE COULD BE FUNNY, MISCHIEVOUS, PASSIONATE, AND A LITTLE BIT OF A JOKER AND A PRANKSTER.

JIMMY WOULD CALL YOU TO THE BASEMENT, AND BEFORE YOU COULD MAKE IT TO THE DOOR, HE'D JUMP OUT TO SCARE YOU... MAKING YOU SAY TO YOURSELF, "I'M NOT GOING TO SEE WHAT HE WANTS ANYMORE!" HE HAD QUICK HUMOR, HIS OWN SPECIAL Demeanor, AND A WAY OF TAKING AN ORDINARY MOMENT AND FILLING IT WITH LAUGHTER AND FUN.

JIMMY KNEW HE WAS HANDSOME. HE HAD BEEN TOLD THAT SINCE HE WAS YOUNG, AND HE BELIEVED IT. HE DRESSED IN STYLE, LOVED FASHION, AND CARRIED HIMSELF WITH CONFIDENCE. EVEN AS JIMMY'S HEALTH CONDITIONS TOOK HIM THROUGH CHANGES AND BROUGHT PHYSICAL CHALLENGES, HE NEVER LET THAT INTERRUPT HIS PRIDE OF SELF.

THOUGH HE STILL SMILED, JIMMY WALKED THROUGH FIRES THAT MOST COULD NEVER SEE OR FATHOM. FOR FIVE LONG YEARS, HE ENDURED THE BRUTAL REALITY OF CANCER AND DIALYSIS. YET, AMID THE SUFFERING, JIMMY'S DEEDS SPOKE OF HIS HEART. WHEN A MAN IS HURTING AND STILL FINDS THE STRENGTH TO MAINTAIN AS THE HOUSEHOLD COOK, MAKE ALL OF HIS DOCTOR APPOINTMENTS, AND REACH OUT THROUGH PHONE CALLS AND TEXTS TO MAKE SURE HIS FAMILY KNOWS THEY ARE LOVED—THAT IS THE KIND OF LOVE THAT DOES NOT NEED A BIG ANNOUNCEMENT. IT SHOWS UP THROUGH CARE, THROUGH PRESENCE, AND THROUGH DOING WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE. WHEN A MAN PUTS HIS OWN SUFFERING ASIDE TO CHECK ON OTHERS AND ASK FOR PRAYER—THAT IS NOT JUST PERSONALITY. THAT IS A FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT. THAT IS A MAN STANDING BEFORE GOD WITH A HEART THAT KNOWS HOW TO LOVE.

AS 1 CORINTHIANS 15 TELLS US, THIS PHYSICAL BODY IS SOWN IN WEAKNESS AND DECAY, BUT IT IS RAISED IN GLORY AND POWER. JIMMY FOUGHT HIS BATTLE, BUT HE ALSO KNEW WHERE HIS ULTIMATE STRENGTH LAY. HE CONFESSED HIS FAITH, YIELDED TO GOD, AND STOOD STEADFAST THROUGH HIS TRIALS.

JIMMY LEAVES BEHIND AN UNDENIABLE LEGACY—A FIERCE LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER, A HISTORY OF STEPPING UP FOR GENERATIONS OF HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS. A TRUE HEART THAT STOOD STRONG UNTIL HIS VERY LAST BREATH. JIMMY'S LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER WAS UNDENIABLE. HE HELD HIS MOM, RACHEL, IN THE HIGHEST REGARD, CELEBRATED HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS, AND TOOK JOY IN TELLING THE WORLD SHE WAS HIS MOM. AFTER LOSING HIS DAD, BEN, AT ONLY FOURTEEN YEARS OLD, THAT BOND GREW EVEN STRONGER. HIS MOM WAS HIS LOVE AND LIFE, AND JIMMY IS HERS.

BUT LET THIS MOMENT BE A SOBERING WAKE-UP CALL FOR EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US WHO COMES ACROSS THIS TESTIMONY.

WE ARE LIVING IN THE LAST DAYS. THE TIME FOR LUKEWARM FAITH, EXCUSES, AND PLAYING GAMES WITH OUR SALVATION IS OVER. JESUS WARNED US CLEARLY IN MATTHEW 22:14: "FOR MANY ARE CALLED, BUT FEW ARE CHOSEN."

BEING CALLED IS NOT ENOUGH. HEARING THE WORD IS NOT ENOUGH. GOD REQUIRES OUR FULL SELVES—OUR TOTAL SURRENDER, OUR COMPLETE REPENTANCE, AND OUR UNYIELDING DEVOTION. IN THESE FINAL TIMES, WE CANNOT AFFORD TO GIVE GOD OUR LEFTOVERS. WE MUST CONFESS OUR SINS, ALIGN OUR LIVES WITH HIS COMMANDMENTS, AND STAND FIRMLY IN THE FAITH, BECAUSE NONE OF US KNOWS THE DAY OR THE HOUR WHEN OUR CLOCK WILL STOP AND WE WILL STAND FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE ALMIGHTY.

IN HIS FINAL DAYS, JIMMY UNDERSTOOD THE URGENCY. HE DIDN'T HIDE FROM GOD; HE TURNED TOWARD HIM, CONFESSING THE LORD AS HIS SAVIOR, ASKING FOR PRAYERS, STANDING STRONG, AND PREPARING HIS SOUL FOR ETERNITY. WHEN THE TIME CAME, GOD DID NOT LEAVE HIM TO FIGHT ALONE. THE LORD DECLARED THAT THE BATTLE WAS WON, LIFTED THE WEIGHT OF PAIN AND SUFFERING FROM JIMMY'S SHOULDERS, AND CALLED HIM HOME TO A PLACE BEYOND INFINITY.

THE BATTLE WAS NOT JIMMY'S; IT WAS GOD'S

SO, WE RELEASE HIM WITH LOVE. WE THANK GOD FOR ALLOWING US TO KNOW HIM, LAUGH WITH HIM, BE CARED FOR BY HIM, AND BE PART OF HIS LIFE. AS WE LET JIMMY REST, LET US HONOR HIS MEMORY NOT JUST WITH OUR TEARS, BUT BY EXAMINING OUR OWN LIVES. LET US GIVE OUR FULL SELVES TO GOD TODAY—NOT TOMORROW, NOT NEXT WEEK, NEXT MONTH OR NEXT YEAR, BUT RIGHT NOW—SO THAT WHEN OUR TIME COMES, WE TOO WILL BE FOUND FAITHFUL, CHOSEN, AND READY TO ENTER INTO THE JOY OF THE LORD.

REST IN ETERNAL PEACE, JIMMY. YOUR FIGHT IS OVER, YOUR FAITH IS MADE SIGHT, AND YOUR REST IS WON. IN THE MIGHTY NAME OF JESUS CHRIST. AMEN.

