



James Edward McMullen

February 7, 1964 - May 22, 2026

James Edward McMullen, 62, of Alda, passed away on May 22, 2026 at Emerald Lakeview Care Center. A private family memorial service will be held at a later date.

James was born on February 7, 1964, in Midwest City, OK, to Kenneth and Evelyn (Heins) McMullen. While the family moved to many states as his father worked for the FFA in the Government. , James was predominantly raised and received his education in the Grand Island area.

James owned a trucking company and spent many years driving across the US, until his retirement 12 years ago. In his spare time, James enjoyed building things. One of his proudest builds, was the shop he built by himself. Those left to cherish his memory include his siblings, Delores 'Dee' (Gary) Larson, Diana McCoy, Joyce Chapman, Richard 'Mac' McMullen, Kent (Carol Ackerman) McMullen, Penny (Richard) Plambeck; and many nieces, nephews, and extended family members.

James was preceded in death by his parents and both sets of grandparents.

Tribute Wall

BR

“ *My favorite memory of my uncle James was when us cousins were younger, we were at grandma and grandpa’s house on locust and as we all know, James loved his Pepsi. And he would sometimes put is cigarette ashes in empty, or in this case half empty Pepsi cans. My 5 year old brother Justin took a big sip of a half drunken Pepsi and ran up stairs crying and he Stuck out his tongue and had ashes all over it. James immediately busted out laughing. He was laughing so hard he started to cry. Just one of the great memories with my fun loving uncle James.*

Brian - June 02 at 10:55 PM

SJ

“ *James you have been one of my greatest friends I have ever had and you will be missed.*



Steven Lundell Jr - May 31 at 04:59 PM



“ *The memory that makes me laugh now but when I was a little kid, James was probably early 20's, was going out driving with a couple friends. Grandma and grandpa made him take me. His definition of driving was going to the Conastoga mall parking lot and doing donuts in the fresh snow. I was screaming in sheer fear and he was laughing so hard. I look back now and can laugh but man was I scared.*

Since I was the oldest grandchild and he was the youngest uncle. I was always nagging to be around him when I was at grandmas and grandpas. It used to drive him nuts.

Jennifer Rambli - May 27 at 08:21 AM