



James W. Murphy

July 12, 1941 - January 16, 2026

James W. Murphy of Casselberry, FL passed away peacefully on January 16, 2026 at the age of 84. James was born on July 12, 1941 in Lebanon, OH to Donald and Edith Murphy.

Tribute Wall

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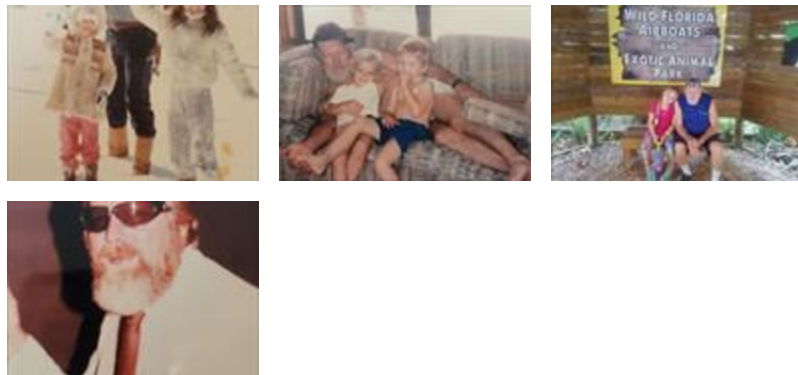
“ 2 files added to the album James William "Bill" Murphy



Erica Murphy - April 01 at 03:00 PM

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“ 4 files added to the album James William "Bill" Murphy



Erica Murphy - March 30 at 02:46 PM

“ James William “Bill” Murphy^[SEP] July 12, 1941 – January 16, 2026

James William “Bill” Murphy passed away peacefully on January 16, 2026. He was born on July 12, 1941, in Lebanon, Ohio, and lived a life full of hard work, travel, family, friends and simple joys.

Bill is survived by his wife, Lovless Jackson; his children, beginning with his son, James William “Jim” Murphy Jr., and daughter, Erica Murphy, followed by Christina Pack, Bridgett Fonseca, Crystal Dilworth, and China Cotton. He is also survived by 14 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren, all of whom brought him great pride and happiness.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his son Ricky Thomas Murphy, and his brother Garland Atkinson.

Throughout his life, Bill lived in many places that helped shape the man he became. After being born in Ohio, his parents moved him to Florida, as an adult he moved to Grundy, Virginia, where he worked as a coal miner for Jewell Smokeless. Later, he relocated to Virginia Beach, Virginia, where he worked as a machinist mate at SPSA before eventually returning to Florida for new opportunities.

Bill was known as an incredibly hard worker—there truly wasn’t a job he couldn’t tackle. He loved building and fixing things with his hands, and no “honey-do” list ever stood a chance. He found peace in the outdoors and was happiest simply being outside, enjoying fresh air and a slower pace.

He had a lifelong love of cars, especially muscle cars, and a fondness for speed that never faded. His favorite was a baby-blue 1970 Chevrolet El Camino SS. That same enthusiasm showed up in his excitement for watching WWF wrestling, never missing a match if he could help it.

Bill certainly knew how to cut a rug. He loved to dance—truly footloose and fancy free—moving with joy, confidence, with his two thumbs up, and a grin that was impossible to miss. Whether it was music on the radio or a moment worth celebrating, Bill never needed much encouragement to hit the dance floor.

Some of his favorite moments were the simplest ones: relaxing, casting a fishing line, and enjoying the company around him more

than the catch itself. Bill will be remembered for his strong work ethic, his many talents, his passions, his sarcasm, his love for funny jokes, his dancing spirit, and the warmth he brought into the lives of those who knew and loved him. Until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of His hand.

Erica Murphy - February 08 at 06:40 PM

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“ *Erica Murphy lit a candle in memory of James Murphy*



Erica Murphy - February 06 at 02:21 PM