



## James Neal Oliver II

February 23, 1980 - September 12, 2015

Of Tonawanda,

September 12, 2015,

unexpectedly, age 35,

loving father of Tyler

James and Anthony

Joseph, along with

their loving mothers,

Wreatha and Amy; beloved son of

Laurie and James Marshall and James

A. Oliver of Philadelphia, PA; devoted

brother of Carey Ann Rudolph, Ryan

(Rebekah) Oliver and Shannon (Henry Felicetti) Oliver; dearest uncle of Haley, John, Madelynn, Allison and Valeree; also survived by aunts, uncles and cousins. Jimmy served in the United States Marines in Iraq. Friends may call Tuesday from 1-3 and 6-9 PM in the WATTENGEL FUNERAL HOME, 533 Meadow Drive, North Tonawanda, where Funeral Services with Military Honors will be held Wednesday at 2:00 PM.

PDF Printable Version

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP **15.** 1:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Wattengel Funeral Home  
533 Meadow Drive  
North Tonawanda, NY 14120  
(716) 693-0440

## Funeral Service

SEP **16.** 2:00 PM (ET)

Wattengel Funeral Home  
533 Meadow Drive  
North Tonawanda, NY 14120  
(716) 693-0440

# Tribute Wall

JO

“ Well they built the Titanic to be one of a kind, but many ships have ruled the seas

They built the Eiffel Tower to stand alone, but they could build another if they please

Taj Mahal, the pyramids of Egypt, are unique I suppose  
But when they built you, brother, they broke the mold

Now the world is filled with many wonders under the passing sun  
And sometimes something comes along and you know its for sure the only one

The Mona Lisa, the David, the Sistine Chapel, Jesus, Mary, and Joe  
And when they built you, brother, they broke the mold

When they built you, brother, they turned dust into gold  
When they built you, brother, they broke the mold

They say you cant take it with you, but I think that theyre wrong  
Cause all I know is I woke up this morning, and something big was gone

Gone into that dark ether where youre still young and hard and cold  
Just like when they built you, brother, they broke the mold

Now your death is upon us and well return your ashes to the earth  
And I know youll take comfort in knowing youve been roundly blessed and cursed

But love is a power greater than death, just like the songs and stories told

And when she built you, brother, she broke the mold

That attitudes a power stronger than death, alive and burning her stone cold

When they built you, brother.....

Love you always, Dad

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James A. Oliver - September 27, 2015 at 12:00 AM

KK

“ *I will never forget you brother.*

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**kevin karvis** - September 15, 2015 at 12:00 AM