



James Wendell Harley Jr.

September 17, 1954 - March 21, 2015

James Wendell Harley, Jr., "Fuzzy" to his family and close friends and Jim to everyone else who knew him, passed away at his Pomfret, MD home on March 21, 2015.

The eldest of five children, Jim was born September 17, 1954 to Marian I. (Butler) Harley and the late James W. Harley, Sr. in Cheverly, MD. After high school, he enlisted in the Marine Corps. After being honorably discharged, he attended Charles County Community College where he received his Associates Degree. He worked as a Warehouse Manager for 35 years, first for LK Pipehangers and then National Pipehangers. He was proud of his Native American heritage and his title of U.S. Marine. He was an avid Baltimore Ravens fan.

Jim is survived by his beloved mother, Marian; his sister, Debbie and husband Mike; his brothers, Timothy and wife Melissa, Carlos, and Clayton and wife Denise; his godchildren, Tina and Avery; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, a great niece and a great-nephew. He will be missed greatly.

Friends received on Tuesday, March 31, 2015 from 12PM until Mass of Christian Burial at 1PM at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, 4590 St. Joseph Way, Pomfret, MD 20675. Interment at MD Veterans Cemetery, 11301 Crain

Highway, Cheltenham, MD 20623. Arrangements by Raymond Funeral Service in La Plata, MD.

Cemetery Details

MD Veterans Cemetery - Cheltenham, MD

11301 Crain Highway
Cheltenham, MD 20623

Previous Events

Friends Received

MAR 31. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

St. Joseph's Catholic Church
4590 St. Joseph Way
Pomfret, MD 20675

Mass of Christian Burial

MAR 31. 1:00 PM (ET)

St. Joseph's Catholic Church
4590 St. Joseph Way
Pomfret, MD 20675

Tribute Wall



“ *James Wendell Harley Jr.*

October 08, 2023 at 10:45 PM



“ *James Wendell Harley Jr.*

October 04, 2023 at 03:12 PM



“ *When I turned 10 years old. Fuzzy sent me a birthday gift and a birthday card. In the birthday card was a crisp 50 dollar bill. Without telling my age, back then \$50 was a lot of money to this 10 year old and oh by the way my very first time seeing one. Unlike most kids I was more impressed that my Godfather had trusted me so much to give it to me, in addition to thinking that I was connected to the richest man in the whole world. After I became an adult that memory stayed with me and when I sent out Christmas cards to family and friends I always made sure to include a crisp \$50 bill in the card for my Godfather, with an explanation that I never forgot the trust he had in me. Now I hold dear to the belief that I am still connected to something more valuable than riches but the most sincerest love any god child could have ever ask for. I will forever cherish your memory. Love your Goddaughter.*

Tina Tuitt - March 29, 2015 at 09:23 AM

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“ My big brother "Fuzzy" always found a way to make a joke or keep us laughing. But, most important he was the Marine Bull Dog, { the protector] of both my Parents. He took his role as "oldest Son" and "Big brother" very seriously.

He will be missed.



Carlos Harley - March 28, 2015 at 09:33 AM

PR

“ FUZZY YOU WILL BE DEARLY MISSED GONE TOO SOON .GOD NEEDED SOME ONE SPECIAL TO HELP IN HIS GARDEN AND CARRY ON WE LOVE AND MISS YOU ROBERT & ELAINE AKA ELAINE;S FLOWERS & GIFTS

PROCTOR - March 27, 2015 at 07:31 PM