



James Curtis Griffith

October 30, 2016 - December 4, 2016

Mr. James Curtis Griffith, also known as “Big Daddy” and “The Dr.” was ushered into eternal rest on December 4, 2016. James was born October 31, 1932 in Jefferson, GA to the late Bass and Martha Griffith. He was a devoted husband for 38 years, a proud father and grandfather. He was a long term member of the Maxey Hill Church until his failing health. He proudly retired from the U.S. Army, Hall County School System and Gainesville College. In his spare time, you could always find him playing his guitar. He was preceded in death by his parents Bass and Martha Griffith and one son Marvin Alton Hester.

James is survived by his loving wife Sara Griffith of Gainesville, GA; sons: Harold Curry Jr. of Gainesville, GA, Joe (Georgia) Hill both of Gillsville, GA ; daughters: Rosie Mae Harris of Gainesville, GA, Sharon Thompson of Flowery Branch, GA, Venita Pope of Gainesville, GA, Arlissia (Julius) Thomas of Cleveland, GA, Trina Lipscomb of Stone mountain, GA, Adrian Davis of Cornelia, GA; one brother John (Francine) Griffith of Gainesville, GA; one sister Louise Moon of Jefferson, GA; two special sons Anthony Rucker of Griffin, GA, Vidal (Desitta) Lipscomb of Atlanta, GA; grandchildren, great grandchildren, and a host of sister-in-laws, brother-in-laws, nieces, nephews, cousins family and friends.

Cemetery Details

New Salem Baptist Church Cemetery

787 New Salem Road
Jefferson, GA 30549

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 9. 7:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Wimberly Funeral Home
325 Summitt St SE
Gainesville, GA 30501
(770) 536-3251
info@wimberlyjackson.com
<https://www.wimberlyjacksonfuneralhome.com>

Service

DEC 10. 1:00 PM (ET)

New Salem Baptist Church
787 New Salem Road
Jefferson, GA 30549

Tribute Wall



“ *James Curtis Griffith*

October 22, 2023 at 04:48 PM



“ *Uncle James was such a great guy, I know how much he loved my son T. J., his face would light up when T. J. was a little boy and I would bring him to Mama Sara's house. I couldn't go without him because he would always ask "Where's my boy?" and T. J. loved Uncle James...they would sit on the front porch and have their lil conversations. I don't know what they talked about. And he would always give him some money when we left...LOL*

Gail - December 08, 2016 at 07:34 AM