

James Joseph Nevins

September 15, 1948 - January 24, 2025

James Joseph Nevins, of Baiting Hollow, NY, passed away peacefully at the age of 76 on January 24, 2025 surrounded by loving family. Born in Manhattan, NY, to James Nevins and Dolores Tonnini, who predeceased him. Survived by his wife of 55 years, Susan; his children; Daniel, Lauren, Katelyn and Allyson; and his cherished grandchildren.

James was an intelligent and creative individual with a very strong mind. In his youth, he was in the top of his class; number 1 in a competitive private school. He went on to be accepted to the NYU School of Business in New York City, where he met his wife, Susan, who attended the Mt. Sinai School of Nursing; they were inseparable from the moment they met. After graduation, James and Susan married and lived in NYC and Hicksville, before moving to Huntington, NY, where they spent 30 years raising their four children.

A successful businessman in corporate America for many years, James eventually left to form his own maritime company, Seaport Worldwide Associates Incorporated (S.W.A.N), which he took great pride in. His business afforded him the opportunity to work locally and the flexibility to be more involved in his children's daily activities. James was very active in coaching soccer teams for his children when they were young, later carrying this passion forward when he became a soccer referee, track and field, and softball officiant.

A devoted and doting husband, father, and grandfather, the family James and Susan created together was his deepest pride and joy. Dedicated to his daughter, Katelyn, who has special needs, he not only tended to her but with his wife was generous and kind to the other clients in the home. Over the years, they also showed kindness and compassion to those who were underprivileged, disabled and suffering. James was a devout Catholic who took solace in attending church; visiting shrines with his wife (St. Theresa held a special place in their hearts); and ushering at St. Patrick's Church in Huntington, for over a decade. He was a forgiving man who believed in redemption.

In retirement, James devoted himself to taking care of his wife when she concluded her distinguished career of over fifty years at Mount Sinai Hospital. His other purpose in life was helping his children and grandchildren in any way he could. Visiting with them was a favorite pastime. James was a person who would drop whatever he was doing to be there for family, anytime and anywhere. He and his wife spent their later years in beautiful Eastern Long Island where they enjoyed a leisurely pace of life. James also loved trivia and had a vast knowledge of many subjects. He had an appreciation for comedy; his sense of humor was one of his many attributes. Storytelling, nostalgia, and music were amongst his other interests.

James's final days were filled with love and comfort. He was surrounded by beloved family and his favorite music "And when you finally fly away, I'll be hoping that I served you well For all the wisdom of a lifetime, no one can ever tell... Be courageous and be brave And in my heart you'll always stay, Forever Young." He will be forever in our hearts.

Tribute Wall

JS

“ My last words to you just weeks before you left us were, "Yes, we will definitely do dinner at Jonathan's this January. Love you guys! Drive carefully." You were coming from a Doc appointment and stopped to get Katie's Christmas presents, how could I know that would be the last time I would see you? It's why we must always tell people we love them, so that will always be the last thing we said to them. You had a complicated life and I knew all sides of it. I knew you since I was ten years old, that's 56 years of knowing someone. I can say this, you had a heart of gold! You loved us and your wife and your children and grandchildren. I saw your devotion to Katelyn, and knew the stories of you helping strangers and always being so generous to us Sweizer kids, Katelyn and her housemates and so many people you encountered all through the years. You taught me to drive, introduced me to adventures in NYC, introduced us to the best seafood, Chinese food and Italian food, you were a great cook, the best driver in the world, and I am so grateful for the many years of stimulating and intelligent conversations, even if controversial (how many times we found ourselves politically aligned or in total opposition LOL?) Just a few months ago when you were recovering from surgery and we decided to put you up in the Hampton Inn right here in Huntington. I got to take care of you guys for that evening and the next day. MJ purchased overnight clothes for you and Susie. Karen and I paid for the hotel for you guys that night. I felt really great that I could run down the block to Munday's and pick up dinner and bring it back to the hotel for you. I could do something nice for you and it felt good. The next day I was to keep you and Susie entertained for the day and keep your spine safe. We had that fabulous breakfast at Golden Dolphin, one of your favorite places, then I took you for a drive to my favorite local beach to look out at Huntington Harbor at West Neck Beach. You got out of the car even though you struggled post surgery but loved being at the beach that was one of your old stomping grounds when you guys lived on Cove Road before the fire that took it all. It was a bit of a comedy show that day trying to get you guys both seat belted in my new Subaru, the noise would get louder and louder until the seat belts were clicked in, this happened all day long LOL. We took a drive to

Smithtown to pick up your meds. Then we went back to Northport to look for phone a charger at Ace Hardware, no luck. We sat in a parking lot talking for over an hour, Susie asleep in the back, and talked about every topic under the sun: politics, movies, jokes, family, your grand kids, life, how much you loved your daughters and the grand kids and how much you loved your son and how it was your number one priority to spend more time with him in the upcoming years. It was one of the best conversations I have had with you in my life and I am so grateful for that day. After that we went back to Huntington and got the best coffee in town at Southdown Coffee and I drove you to nearby Gold Star Beach, one of Roger and my fav places to take coffee and stare at the homes across the water, the lighthouse and harbor. Then we went to the Cinema Arts, sat outside in the garden drinking the rest of our coffees till it was time to go inside the Cinema to see a funny movie called Thelma. The day ended when Lauren and Ryan got you and your car back home to Baiting Hollow. It felt good to take care of you and Susie in those first 24 hours after your surgery. I am so grateful for the memory of that day. It was a perfect day in every way a day can be perfect! A beautiful memory. Love you so much Jim, and drive carefully...in heaven.

Jane Sencer - February 16, 2025 at 12:15 PM

KR

“ So many years, so many memories. I have know Jim most of my life, my sisters and I were flower girls in his and Susie's wedding. It is very hard to imagine the Nevins family without my brother-in-law, as he was definitely at the center of his beautiful family. Warm, kind and generous he was always offering help and was especially loved at Katie's group home where he and Susie were ever present with their kindness and generosity. He loved a good debate, was a great conversationalist, had a quick wit and great sense of humor and was a pretty darn good cook as well! To say that he will be missed is an understatement, and for those that knew him best, he is leaving a large chasm.

"What you leave behind is not engraved in stone monuments but what is woven into the lives of others." - Thucydides

Karen Ruggieo - February 15, 2025 at 06:18 PM

DN

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Daniel Nevins - February 14, 2025 at 11:20 PM

DN

“ You aren't in this but grandpa is. We caught close to 100 snappers and you were so happy. Miss you pop avs the trips to orient point.



Daniel Nevins - February 13, 2025 at 10:18 PM

MF

“Gone From My Sight” by Henry Van Dyke

“I am standing upon the seashore. A ship, at my side, spreads her white sails to the moving breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength.

I stand and watch her until, at length, she hangs like a speck of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other.

Then, someone at my side says, “There, she is gone.”

Gone where?

Gone from my sight. That is all. She is just as large in mast, hull and spar as she was when she left my side.

And, she is just as able to bear her load of living freight to her destined port.

Her diminished size is in me — not in her.

And, just at the moment when someone says, “There, she is gone,” there are other eyes watching her coming, and other voices ready to take up the glad shout, “Here she comes!”

And that is dying...”

All those who have sailed before, like Jimmy’s parents Jim, Dolores, my parents Pauline, Joe, and so many loved ones Al, Tony, Tony Sr., Gloria, Margaret, Dot, Ronnie, Charlotte, Phil, Joe, Babe, Betty, Johnny, Jim, Adele, Mary and many ancestors who are surely shouting:

“Here Jimmy comes!”

MJ Friedman - February 13, 2025 at 09:56 PM

DN

“ I think this is when you told me Dallas wouldn't win because they wearing blue. lol grandma Delores



Daniel Nevins - February 13, 2025 at 09:12 PM

DN

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Daniel Nevins - February 13, 2025 at 01:02 PM

LA

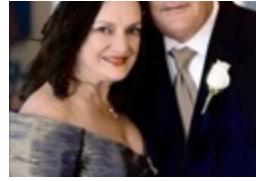
“ Lauren lit a candle in memory of James Joseph Nevins



lauren - February 12, 2025 at 09:52 PM

LA

“ 13 files added to the tribute wall



lauren - February 12, 2025 at 09:49 PM

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“ 12 files added to the tribute wall



lauren - February 12, 2025 at 09:39 PM

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“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



lauren - February 12, 2025 at 09:36 PM