



James Edward Harrington

February 15, 1927 - August 1, 2020

On February 15th, 1927, God gave us one of the truly blessed people on earth, James Edward Harrington. In 1951, he married his most beloved wife, Nancy O'Connor Harrington (deceased) and gave life to his family of four: Mary Beth (Joseph C. Grayson, dec.), Jan (John J. Gaines III), Gail Harrington and Nancy (Scott Chartier, dec.). He dearly loved all of his grandchildren, his great grandchildren and those to be born in the future.

Jim was born in Chicago, Illinois to the loving parents of Caroline Speer Harrington and the Honorable Cornelius J. Harrington. He and Nancy brought up their girls in Evergreen Park and Glenview, Illinois and spent his remaining time on earth in Sarasota, Florida.

On August 1st, 2020, our dear Lord opened his loving arms and asked him to return to heaven.

“May the face of his dear Lord, Jesus, shine upon you and bring you joy and peace.” Henri Nouwen.

Please celebrate his life through prayers.

At a future day and time, please consider donations of service or money to Resurrection House, Sarasota, Florida in his memory.

Tribute Wall

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“*Uncle Jim was my Godfather. I was always proud of that. While I of course had no recollection of my Baptism, his association with that event always meant we were bound for life. When it came time to choose a confirmation name, I chose James. Despite being one of very many nieces and nephews, he and my Aunt Nancy remembered birthdays and graduations. Might seem like a small thing to some but when you are one of eight kids, any recognition is enjoyed.*

I always admired his cheerfulness and demeanor. His choice of profession influenced my own. The few times as an adult that I got to spend with he and my Aunt Nancy, they were always welcoming. A family reunion in Galena may have been one of my most memorable because our profession made us peers, and we were able to discuss law firms and the law. But the best conversation was about a special prayer request he made through Saint Anthony on behalf of himself and his brother during WWII. He pledged to be devoted to him and his works if he interceded in prayers to protect he and his brother during the War. He said he kept that promise. The inspiration of that story spawned some sketches and art in my own work. He taught me something about devotion. I love him and respect him for that and for how he carried out his life. I will miss you Uncle Jim. Danny

Dan Davis - August 09, 2020 at 11:20 AM