



James E. Stone

June 25, 1956 - July 28, 2025

James Eldon Stone, 69, of Louisiana, MO, passed away on Monday, July 28, 2025 at the University Hospital in Columbia, MO. Collier Funeral Home is in charge of cremation rites. A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

He was born on June 25, 1956 in Louisiana, MO to Eldon Stone and Mary Hopkins Stone. He was married to Delilah Sutton his wife of 50 years and she survives.

He is also survived by a son Dennis Stone, a bonus daughter Tina Howard, grandchildren Logan Matthew Stone, Elizabeth Seyder, and Jeffery Seyder, siblings in-law Debbie & Donald Myers, Dean Sutton, Danny Sutton, Terry & Carletta Sutton, and Toby Sutton, numerous nieces and nephews, aunts Lydia Hoaglin and June Niffen, cousins Clark & Bert Pointer, Joyce Horyczun, Helen & Herb Sisco, and Pat Quattrocchi, and special friends Travis Miller, Lance Norvell, Mike & Wendy Lindsay, and Brad & Tish King.

He was preceded in death by his parents Eldon & Mary Stone, a son Jimmy "Jay" Stone Jr, a sister Penny Stone, brothers Leon Stone and Eddie Stone, aunt Alta Stone, uncles Eldred Stone and Skeet Hoaglin, and a sister in-law Rocky Marshall.

James was a devoted husband, father, and grandfather. He spent most of his life as a truck driver along with other numerous jobs. He enjoyed camping, fishing, riding around on his ol' tractor, spending time with his family and friends, and hanging out with the boys under the big shade tree at the Stone Farm.

Honorary pallbearers are Brad King, Travis Miller, Lance Norvell, Dennis Stone, Curtis Huff, and Joe Johnson.

Online condolences may be sent at collierfuneral.com.

Tribute Wall

JH

“ Oh Jimmy. It took this long for me to be able handling you left. We first met in 1961. You lived with Aunt Alta and Uncle Stoney most of the time. Your Mom and Dad lived in the trailer and your Grandparents lived in the old one story house. I would stay overnite. During the day, we'd do farm stuff cuz I was a city kid. I learned to milk the cow, make butter and ice cream. I also learned you loved to fish in the lake on the farm. So off we go, even tho I'm older, you're the boss. We get all the way there, thru weeds, bushes etc. We'd lay our stuff diwn and all of a sudden you yelled SNAKE. Now I turn around, and for a Lil guy, you sure could run. I was all alone. Except maybe for a snake. I'll miss ya my sweet Jim. Those days were golden. They always will be. I hope you and Johnny are up there fishing with Uncle, your Dad, Jay, Leon,my Dad. It's ok, you're all out of pain. Oh for those days. Love you, hug J for me.

Joyce Hoaglin Horyczun - September 13, 2025 at 04:57 PM

EL

“ Elenora (Traynor) Lobb lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone



Elenora (Traynor) Lobb - August 05, 2025 at 04:16 PM

RE

“ Rita Elder lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone



Rita Elder - July 31, 2025 at 05:39 PM

RS

“ *Very sorry for your loss.*



Renee Sevier - July 31, 2025 at 09:57 AM

CE

“ *Carmen Elledge lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone*



Carmen Elledge - July 30, 2025 at 11:50 PM

JS

“ *Jeri Smith lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone*



Jeri Smith - July 30, 2025 at 08:54 PM

CO

“ *Cindy Poyser Osborne lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone*



Cindy Poyser Osborne - July 30, 2025 at 07:58 PM

V)

“ Vicky Kearney (Beer) lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone



Vicky Kearney (Beer) - July 30, 2025 at 07:41 PM

TW

“ Oh God, where do I begin? I thought about Lila and Dennis and the rest of the family and all friends that really knew Jim before all of the terrible things that had to happen to him in the last few years Lila you have been the best care keeper in the whole world you've been through so much being a care keeper is the hardest thing ever you never know when you've done enough but believe me you have and God watches over us care keepers and he knows when it's time we love you our hearts hurt with you as I called my sister last night we began to reminisce, remembering some of the best times of our lives was on the river and Jim Lila Jay and Dennis was always with us some of the best games we played Marco Polo of course running into the boat was not that good thank God no one got hurt they were so onrey together my dad and Jim it made enough laughs to laugh a lifetime not to mention the memories of listening to Jim and the guy sing in the band Louisiana Saturday night was one of my favorites. God how he could sing it. Jim had many talents and poor Danny playing the drums with wipeout the good old days and I'm so thankful for all the river times that we had and you showed up, dressed up as funny as can be whatever we asked you did such a great friend you will be greatly missed and will never be forgotten rest easy my friend



tammy waite - July 30, 2025 at 07:40 PM

DM

“ *Dorothy McDaniel lit a candle in memory of James E. Stone*



Dorothy McDaniel - July 30, 2025 at 06:35 PM