



Mr. James E. Core Sr.

January 2, 1942 - July 12, 2024

James Core, Sr, "Jim" to all who knew him, went to be with his Lord and Savior on July 12, 2024. He was born to Harvey E. Core, Sr and Gertrude Nunnery Core of Burlington, N.C. on January 2, 1942. His passing followed his brother, Lt. Harvey Core, Jr, who died in military service during WW 2. Jim served in the US Air Force and was a 1969 graduate of Tennessee Temple Bible College, followed by 55 years in the gospel ministry.

He is survived by his daughter and son-in-law, Tammie and David McFerrin and son and daughter-in-law James Core, Jr (Jay) and Jessica. He is also survived by his five granddaughters, Brook Walters, Lindsey McFerrin, Kaley McFerrin, Whitney Montecalvo, Allison Griffin and eight great-grandchildren. Jim will be laid to rest at the Cape Canaveral National Cemetery, followed by a memorial and celebration of life.

Jim will live on in the lives of those he introduced to his Lord Jesus Christ and those whose lives he touched in the ministry.

Previous Events

Graveside

JUL **25**. 2:00 PM (ET)

Cape Canaveral National Cemetery
5525 US-1
Mims, FL 32754
(321) 383-2638

Tribute Wall

DA

“ There are so many memories. His favorite message was Jesus first Others second

You last.

He introduced me to so many wonderful preachers. Daryl Weaver, Lance Carpenter, Bob Carrico and his family, who became good friends of our family, Jim White, Brother Thren and his family, the Tica family, and probably a lot more. Brother White was my first favorite preacher growing up.

I remember going caroling in the back of his pickup. I think it was an early 80's Toyota, tan and brown?

One night in particular, Pastor Core gave the beginning of the service to the teens. Ryan Tomlinson played my dad and led the music. I don't remember who played the piano at the beginning of the service. I played "Tammy, bringing Brook in". I wore a yellow yarn wig, my mom's heels, and carried a large baby doll on one hip, and the diaper bag on the shoulder closest to the wall, and drug it down the wall as I hurried to the nursery. 😊 It was a fun evening with lots of laughter as we mimicked the adult people and leaders in our church.

Pastor Core loved his church, had a great sense of humor, was a great preacher, and truly cared.

He was also an avid hunter. I remember going to his house. He had one room, I believe the sun room, that was devoted to his deer mounts.

I regret that I didn't stay in contact more. We did have two or three conversations over the few years before his passing.

He is greatly missed.

Dawn - November 15, 2025 at 01:38 PM



“ *I'm sure you're in your Happy Place now my dear friend. You have your answers now too. Love you and miss you and I look forward to seeing you again.* ”

Marlene Adams - January 25, 2025 at 05:27 AM