



James T. Burns

September 18, 1956 - February 8, 2022

James Thomas Burns, 65, of Babbitt, Minnesota, passed away on Tuesday, February 8, 2022, in Duluth, Minnesota.

Jim was born in Darlington, Wisconsin to Thomas Webster Burns and Maureen G Burns on September 18, 1956. He married Terri on August 12, 1990, in West Hawk Lake, Manitoba, Canada. He recently retired from Groot Disposal after 39 years.

Jim is preceded in death by his father, Thomas Webster Burns, and brother Richard Burns.

He was survived by his mother Maureen G Davey who joined him in paradise two days later.

Jim is survived by his wife Terri Burns, his daughters, Jamie Kill (Bill), Stephanie Kloos (Matt), his stepsons Scott Acuff (Alison), David Acuff, sisters, Marilyn Wenberg, Jeannette Olah (Tim), brother, Larry Burns, grandchildren, Leah Acuff, David Acuff Jr., Nickolas Kloos, Daniel Kloos, Ella Kill, Harper Kill, and numerous nieces and nephews.

Jim enjoyed hunting and fishing in Alaska, Arizona, Canada, Colorado, Idaho, Illinois, New Mexico, Nova Scotia, and Utah.

Visitation will be from 4:00 pm – 7:00 pm, Friday, February 18, 2022, at Daleiden's Funeral Home in Aurora, Illinois.

Funeral services begin at 9:30 am Saturday, February 19, 2022, at Daleiden's Funeral Home, at 10:00 am we will proceed to St. Peters Church, in Aurora, Illinois.

A Celebration of Life is being planned in March.

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

FEB **18**. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Daleiden Mortuary
220 N. Lake Street
Aurora, IL 60506
(630) 631-5500
daleidenmortuary@gmail.com
<https://www.daleidenmortuary.com>

Memorial Mass

FEB **19**. 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Peter Church
925 Sard Avenue
Aurora, IL 60506
1-630-896-6816

Tribute Wall



“ *Blue & White Sympathy Floor Basket was purchased for the family of James T. Burns.* ”



February 17, 2022 at 10:30 AM

“ Jim "Shorty" and I were big buds from about age 8 to 18. We did it all as kids.

We were always scrambling to make money...delivering papers...raking leaves...shoveling snow...painting...mowing lawns...you name it, if it paid we did it! But we were still always broke somehow.

He was a loyal friend. I remember once I got beat up in grade school so Shorty went and beat up the guy that beat me up. I used to think that was a nice gesture until the time we got caught throwing snowballs at cars and he blamed me for snowballs he threw I ended up getting beat up for it. Ha!

I was with him when he had his first "real" girlfriend Jane, he was with me when I had my first "real" girlfriend Ramona. Shorty, Jane, Ramona, Jane's brother John, Ramona's brother Ronnie and I did tons of teenager stuff together. Riding around was a favorite past time. Finding gas during the gas crisis was a challenge but we alweay figured something out.

Shorty's favorite movie growing up was Billy Jack, he saw it 100 times. His favorite song was House of the Rising Sun. He listened to that 100 times. I wasn't a big fan of either.

I remember once Shorty, Brian Marsh and I went out on the ice on the Fox River. The ice broke and Brian went under. Shorty ran out first and I ran out after him to the edge of the ice and pulled Brian out...Shorty hung on to Brian and I hung on to Shorty...if our parents only knew that story...Ha!

We played a ton of baseball over off Highland Ave in the park. Me, Shorty, Mike Fuller, Robbie, James, Saul and anyone else we could drag up. We played a ton of basketball over at the Brooks family net.

Hunting, fishing and BB guns were a big part of our growing up and Shorty was an expert and all of them. Whenever Shorty was asked what are you hunting for his answer was "anything that moves." HAHAHA! Our favorite fishing spot was Blackberry Creek over by Blackberry Farms.

Growing up Shorty had the coolest cars of any kid, how he managed that I will never know...3 come to mind...a 64 Ford Falcon

convertible, a 68 blue Camaro convertible and a red and black Camaro...ultra cool cars! He also had a beautiful 68 Pontiac Catalina that he sold to my brother Pete. Shorty and Earl Schieb were on a first name basis!

*One of our favorite past times was playing in the train yard across the street behind Rainbow Bread. We would actually cut the seals on the flour train cars and hop in and play in the flour. We would also hop on and off of moving trains...if our parents only knew. You probably noticed I never talked much about school or church...being Catholic kids in a Catholic school we never seemed to have much time for either...and we skipped both on occasion. We pretty much went our separate ways after 18 but about 5 years ago I was in Chicago on business and called him on a lark and he said come on over...so I drove out to Yorkville and he treated me great with all the great food and booze you can imagine. We hit it off just like we never missed a beat and I was always grateful for that. What dawned on me was we pretty much had juvenile delinquent childhood (yes we had a few scrapes with the police and society in general) yet somehow we both turned into semi respectable/successful people in life. How THAT happened I will never know!
Godspeed be with you Shorty...*

Chris Rouser - February 17, 2022 at 09:24 AM

 Nikki Burns

“ *Uncle Jimmy you were one of a kind !! You always brightened up a room with your belly laugh!! Every family gathering I would be so excited to find out you would be there because I knew we were in for a good laugh ! Your stories were incredible!!! You had a love for animals, nature and life in itself! You were so happy to retire and enjoy these years and it's so hard to believe you are gone!!! Family gatherings just won't be the same without you! Watch over us and fly high with the Angels Uncle Jim ❤️*

Nikki Burns - February 15, 2022 at 10:47 PM

SK

“ My dad was one of a kind. He was hilarious, funny, a lot like a kid, laughed from the bottom of his belly, non forgettable man. He was tough when he was passionate about certain topics and I, the apple that didn't fall far from the tree, knew how to push those buttons. He gave great advice and only wanted the best for his girls and grandkids. It is so hard to believe he is actually gone from this world but I know he is in a better place. I will think about him everyday and make sure his stories are shared through generations. Dad, you were and are beyond loved and that's why this hurts so much. Watch over us and I'm am sure we will see silly messages from above that we will know are from you. 💔

Steph Kloos - February 15, 2022 at 09:21 PM