



James Hyatt

September 18, 1969 - March 19, 2020

"It's not the being dead I'm worried about, it's the getting dead that scares me."

James Everett "Jimmy" Hyatt, 50, of Byhalia Mississippi, and formerly of pretty much every other county across the country if you asked him, bought the farm on March 19, 2020, after one last St. Patty's Day celebration.

Jimmy died the way he lived: unexpectedly and with awful timing; although some might speculate that he ducked out just in time to avoid bearing witness to another American election.

A construction worker, chef, and (self-proclaimed) mechanic, he could rig anything "just until the rest of the thing broke". This skill served him particularly well when trying to get another few miles out of an old car or a relationship.

Jimmy was educated unofficially by the New York Daily News, to whom he would credit his extensive knowledge of useless political facts.

Jimmy leaves behind his wife, best friend, and partner, Barbara Hyatt, and stepdaughter Emily Zieman; son, Michael Spock; daughter, Olivia Hyatt; sister Kelly Hyatt and brother-in-law Mark Frank; and mother-in-law Kathleen

Nicotera, all of New York; beloved Aunt Dot and Uncle Chet of South Carolina (you guys were like his parents); his extended Mississippi family: Yvonne, Cliff, Alyssa, Stella, Luna and Natalie; a host of extended family and friends (except you, Bob. He really didn't like you. Please don't use this as an excuse to get time off from work. That's low, even for you.); and the gas station hot dog industry, for whom he was an unofficial spokesman (except the one that served him a pretzel bun. You know who you are.).

Olivia's mother, Chrystal South of New York, believes she deserves an honorable mention here for the years of crap she took from Jimmy. She wishes she could ignore your phone call one more time. Jimmy also leaves behind the Teater family: Winona, Catrina, Patrice, Patrick and Jesica; and the South family: Phil, Chrystal, PJ, Cady and Memphis.

Jimmy was predeceased by his parents, Evanne and William (Butch) Hyatt; father-in-law William Williams; his cousin, Dorothy Wood, who he considered to be more of a sister, and his dog, 'Stupid', whom he liked more than he liked most people.

His accomplishments will be published at a later date if any are discovered.

Jimmy will be cremated and returned to New York. A memorial service is anticipated, but no promises are being made as to when until his grieving widow can safely transport his cremains without accidentally wearing them on the side of the interstate.

Legal disclaimer: this obituary shall serve as proof that James is really gone this time. Not like the other times when it was just a ploy to avoid ex-girlfriends and debt collectors.

We'll miss you, Jimmy. This was the easiest and hardest thing we've ever had

to write.

Tribute Wall

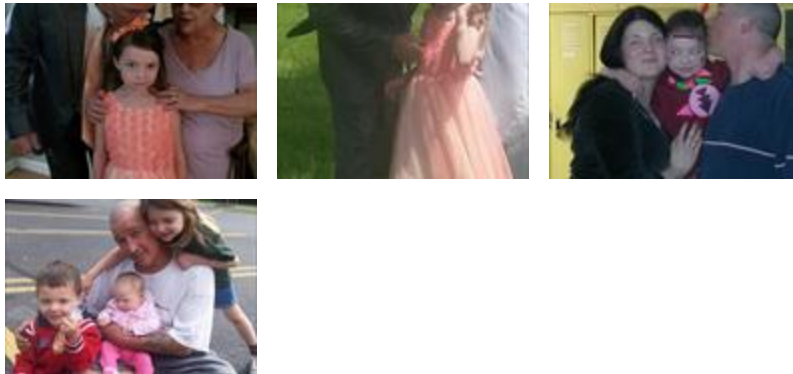
CD

“ RIP Jim! Hope you can see how F'ed up i am now lol! Ride high above my brother!

cliff davis - May 01, 2020 at 08:10 PM

CS

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



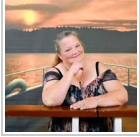
Chrystal South - April 06, 2020 at 05:01 PM

CS

“ What can I possibly say? The father of my daughter and one of my best friends. I miss you, Jimmy. I'll see you on the other side.



Chrystal South - April 06, 2020 at 04:58 PM



“ *Sandy Hyatt lit a candle in memory of James Hyatt*



Sandy Hyatt - April 05, 2020 at 03:00 PM