



## James Koons

April 23, 2012

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# Comments

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“ For ten great years Jim was a part of our family in Iowa. Whether it was hunting, an evening shoot at the local gun club, a trip in to Des Moines during a raging winter blizzard just because, moving a huge gun vault down basement stairs, birthdays, Christmas, Jim was there. Jim was there for us and we in turn were there for Jim. A rare friendship indeed that knew no bounds.

Time marches on, our move to Maryland and then to Connecticut. Sometimes you get so wrapped up in your own life and what is happening around you that you forget about those that are now separated by oh, so many miles. Then the Christmas season is upon you. It brings back thoughts of friends near and dear to you and getting back in touch. Only this time that someone, 'the Koondog', 'Koonzie', will not be there to answer the call. A lesson hard learned.

We worked together, we played together, we had our differing opinions, and we were there for each other, except this time. Jimbo, I'm sorry that I was so wrapped up in my life that I missed what was happening in yours, until now. Some things you can never fix, sorry that I was not there for you.

Jim was an outstanding gunmaker, barrelmaker, student of military and firearms history, a fine rifle shooter, a great hunting partner, and a damn fine friend that deserved better of me.

Every time Cathy catches me humming a Christmas carol in the middle of the summer she chuckles and reminds me of the habit Jim and I had for doing the same.

Jim, you will always be in the Bimson Family's hearts, we will miss you but never forget you. That next pheasant is for you.

Randy, Cathy, Curt, Ryan, and our Dogs and Grandkids you never got to meet.

**Randy G. Bimson** - December 11, 2012 at 02:44 PM

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“ We are so sorry for your loss. Our family was very fond of Jim, and we were looking forward to attending his wedding this summer. Kevin Losure Family ~ Montezuma, IA

**Dede Losure** - May 08, 2012 at 02:55 PM