



James Andrew Meek

October 1, 1921 - October 19, 2007

JAMES ANDREW MEEK JR. was born to the late James Andrew Meek Sr. and Fannie Davis Meek in South Carolina. He moved to Washington, D.C. at about the age of ten. He graduated from Frederick Douglass High School in Washington, D.C. After proudly serving in the United States Army for three years during World War II, he became employed at the United States Postal Service. He functioned in many capacities while working at the U.S. Post Office, in both Washington, D.C. and Baltimore, Md. Some of them include being a letter carrier, a parcel postman and finally, a supervisor on the west platform truck terminal of the main post office in Baltimore, Maryland. He often had secondary employment in addition to the Postal Service. He painted houses, drove cabs and worked as a vendor coordinator at Memorial Stadium. In 1986 he retired from the Postal Service, being awarded certificates for thirty-six years of service. In the 1940's he married Annaise Elizabeth Yonge, and to that union one daughter, Karen, was born. James was fondly known as Jimmy, Jim, Uncle James, "that old Jim Meek" and Grand Daddy. He had a charismatic personality and a kind spirit. He liked his vegetables fresh picked, not canned or frozen, and bread was required with dinner, preferably hot biscuits. He was a big flirt. He was active in the civil rights movement of the 1960's and attended The March on Washington with his postal worker's union. Jim was also known for his heroic act. He once drove so fast, transporting his injured and bleeding niece to the hospital, that her mother, his sister-in-law, exclaimed, "We don't need the Police. We've got Jimmy!" In the mid-1960's he

received a commendation for saving a family from a burning house that he came upon on his postal route. We will miss hearing him answer his telephone with his customary "Yellow." James enjoyed traveling by car or plane. He enjoyed jazz, especially Count Basie's Orchestra, and was an avid reader. Baseball was his sport of choice. He always rooted for the Orioles, He was most passionate about fishing. It didn't matter if it was from a deep sea fishing boat or a pier. With his friends, he helped coordinate several annual, late April, bus trips to fish in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. He fished from Florida to Canada, sometimes with his club, "Just fishing, Ain't Misbehaving Ltd James leaves to cherish his memory: his loving daughter, Karen Meek; four loving grandchildren, of whom he was very proud, Bryson Brown, Ariel Brown, Garrett Meek and Blair Meek; great-granddaughter, NaDiya Brown; a special friend, Catherine Coleman; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ James Andrew Meek

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ I am sorry to learn of the death of James. I'm sure that this must have been a difficult time for all of you. I am forwarding scripture that will comfort you. Psalm 90:10 says that the usual human life span is 70 or 80 years. That was true when Moses wrote it but no so from the beginning. (compare Genesis 5:3-32.) Hebrews 9:27 says..It is reserved for men to die once for all time. This, too, was true when it was write but not the case before God passed judgement on sinful Adam.##imported-begin##JT Nunnally##imported-end##

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“ To the family of James I wish to express my deepest sympathy on his passing. The pain we go through when a loved one dies can be so difficult to come to terms with. I pray that the God of all comfort and tender mercies guide you through the dark days, and give you the needed strength to face each coming day with full faith in the ressurection. Jehovah sent us his Son Christ Jesus so that through our faith in his sacrifice we might obtain everlasting life. John 3,16 one day the dead will wake up from those memorial tombs. When Jesus calls they will hear and open their eyes once again in a paradise God is making through his kingdom. John 5,28-29, and 2nd Peter 3:13. May Jehovah God continue to give you the strength to endure.##imported-begin##rita johnson##imported-end##

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