



In Loving Memory

JAMES "JIM" BARNETT

February 24, 1938 - November 6, 2023

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James “Jim” Barnett, 85, of Salter Path, passed away Monday, November 6, 2023, at Carteret Health Care.

His funeral service will be held at 2 p.m., Friday, November 10th at Salter Path Methodist Church. Interment with Masonic Rites and military honors will follow at Gethsemane Memorial Park in Newport. The family will receive friends from 6 p.m. until 8 p.m., Thursday, November 9th at Salter Path Methodist Church.

Jim was born February 24, 1938, in Franklin, Massachusetts to the late William Barnett, Sr. and Emily Barnett. He honorably served four years in the United States Navy. His life of service continued by working for the Raleigh Fire Department retiring as a Captain after 30 faithful years.

Jim enjoyed painting and was a member of Ocean Lodge #405 AF&AM and Sudan Temple Shriner. He volunteered with the Salter Path Fire Department for many years. Jim was a dedicated NC State Wolf Packer, enjoyed going golfing every Thursday, and grilling out.

Those remaining to cherish his memory are his wife, Faye Smith Barnett of the home; daughter, Jamie Horne and husband Richie of Morehead City; son, Eddie Barnett and wife Judith of Hillsborough; stepson, Ted Willis and husband Stan Williams of Durham; sister, Joan Long of Garner; brother, Herbert W. Barnett of Zebulon; and grandchildren, Riley Horne and wife Becky of Leland, Emily Kubacki and husband David of Raleigh, and Caroline Passaro and husband Peter of Destin Beach, FL.

In addition to his parents, Jim was preceded in death by his brother, Bill Barnett.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to Masonic Home for Children, 600 College St., Oxford, NC 27565.

Online condolences may be made at www.mundenfuneralhome.net
Arrangements by Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC



TAPS

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, 'neath the sky;
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

Sun has set, shadows come,
Time has fled, Scouts must go to their beds
Always true to the promise that they made.

While the light fades from sight,
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.



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