



## James L. Pomeroy

November 23, 1946 - November 18, 2020

James Larry Pomeroy (aka “Jim,” “Butch,” “Pom,” and “Doc”), 73, formerly of Coudersport, Pennsylvania and Las Vegas, Nevada, passed away on November 18, 2020 after several months of a terminal illness. He was surrounded by loved ones at Geisinger Medical Center in Danville, Pennsylvania at the time of his passing.

Jim was born on November 23, 1946 at the Carson Valley Hospital in Minden, Nevada to the parents of James Elwin Pomeroy and Geraldine (Wilson) Pomeroy. He was a proud veteran of the Vietnam War, having served with the U.S. Army. He received his Doctor of Education Degree in 1990 and committed his life to teaching Commercial Photography & Digital Technologies in the Nevada University System and the Clark County School District until 2001. After retiring from the State of Nevada, "Doctor Pom" continued his passion of teaching at the Austin Area School District in Pennsylvania, teaching a variety of subjects until he retired in June, 2014. Jim had a passion for music and greatly enjoyed playing the guitar and banjo. He loved singing and particularly loved Gordon Lightfoot songs and church hymns. He had a great appreciation for art, craftsmanship, and most of all... people. He so loved his children and grandchildren. He was a loving son, husband, father, and grandfather. He was a man of faith and was grateful for his family, friends, testimony, and time spent in this world.

Jim was predeceased by his parents, James Elwin Pomeroy and Betty (Bates) Pomeroy, and Geraldine (Wilson) Adams and Charlie William Adams; and his sister Beverly (Pomeroy) Ledet. He is survived by his wife, Patricia Diane (Furman) Pomeroy; his children, Anna Christine Pomeroy, Nathan James Pomeroy, Daniel Lamarr Pomeroy, Jennifer Marie (Pomeroy) Williamson, Melissa Rose (Pomeroy) Candate, Matthew Cecil Pomeroy, Amanda Lynn (Pomeroy) Chronister; their loving spouses; 15 grandchildren; and his sister, Jackie Louise (Pomeroy) White.

Due to Covid 19 restrictions, funeral services will be held at a later date with a “Celebration of Life Memorial” in Las Vegas, Nevada. Jim’s family has entrusted his care to the Allen Funeral Home, 745 Market at Eighth Street, Bloomsburg, PA. Friends and

family wishing to share a personal memory or offer condolences to the family, a Memorial Tribute Page in James's honor is available at [www.Allen-FuneralHome.com](http://www.Allen-FuneralHome.com). or visit the family's Facebook tribute page: <https://www.facebook.com/groups/167893988382248>.

# Comments

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“ Jim was my photography teacher at Eldorado High in 1982-83. He was a family friend and photographed my sisters wedding. Ive been a professional photographer for 30 years and i have loved every minute of it, and if it wasn't for him i don't know i'd be doing today. I loved my high school photo classes and Jim helped me explore and develop my talents by giving me access to the class studio after school. After graduation, i went to college for a year or so but still couldn't figure what i wanted to do with my life. I went to visit Jim while i was on a break and he said i should look at pursuing photography as a career and recommended just doing a class at Brooks Institute and see how it feels. He expressed to me that i had a good eye and a vision with the camera and that it might just be a worthy pursuit. I attended Brooks on that basis and ended up graduating top of my class and that led to a fulfilling career in a field that i loved. I honestly feel that i've never worked a day in my life, while achieving great success in my field.

The best part of this story is that he actually came to my graduation. The morning of the ceremony there came a loud banging/knocking on my apartment door. To my surprise it was Jim and a handful of Brooks grads who were all former students at Eldorado High. "We've been driving all night, and we all need to shower and get dressed," he said with that big Pomeroy smile. I can't express how much that meant to me! To this day i've never met a teacher who was so committed to his students. Jim Pomeroy steered me into the direction that changed my life forever.

I only saw him one time after that day, it was just before he was moving to the east coast. It pains me that he didn't get to see the photographer that i had become, but i know he would've been proud. He was a great man who truly had the heart of a teacher, and i'm sure that mine is just one of many such stories in the life of James L. Pomeroy.

Cory Sorensen,

Eldorado High, Class of '83

Brooks Institute, Class of '89

**cory sorensen** - November 24, 2020 at 08:06 PM