



Jimmy Powell

June 13, 1943 - April 10, 2026

Jimmy Horace Powell, of Pickens, South Carolina went to his Heavenly home on April 10, 2026, at the age of 82.

Born in Pickens, he was the son of the late Wade Alton Powell and Francis Marie Powell.

A member of Keowee Falls Church of God and member of the Bear Hunting Association, he was an avid hunter and enjoyed fishing. Jimmy loved walking around the flea market and bringing home fresh fruits and vegetables, he led his family by faith and love and enjoyed making memories they will all cherish forever, especially his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

He is survived by his beloved wife of 45 years, Linda Gail Powell; daughter, Greta Fields; daughter, Nikie Stephens (Kenneth); daughter, Michelle Anders; Crystal Hart; son, Mich Powell; five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren; brother, Billy Joe Powell; sister, Martha Bagwell; Priscilla "Pat" Durham (Mike). He also leaves numerous nieces and nephews to cherish his memory.

In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his sister, Rebecca Jane Allen.

A visitation for Jimmy will be held on Saturday, May 2, 2026, at 12:00 pm at Harvest Outreach Church of God, 914 Norris Hwy, Central, SC. The memorial service will follow in the chapel at 1:00 pm.

Palmetto Cremation Service is assisting the family.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 2. 12:00 PM (ET)

Harvest Outreach Church Of God
914 Norris Hwy
Central, SC 29630
(864) 765-1840

Memorial Service

MAY 2. 1:00 PM (ET)

Harvest Outreach Church of God
914 Norris Hwy
Central, SC

Tribute Wall

BB

“ *BARBIE, APRIL, BRITTNEY purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Jimmy Powell.*



BARBIE, APRIL, BRITTNEY - April 17 at 09:40 AM

BB

“ *BARBIE, APRIL, BRITTNEY planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Jimmy Powell.*

BARBIE, APRIL, BRITTNEY - April 17 at 09:40 AM

RP

“ *I've known Jim about 40 years and he was always the kind gentle heart. Even though we were not related that I know of, he was like family. Going to miss him calling out HEY PAL BOY what you doing at the Flea Market. RIP my friend....till we meet again! Ricky & Kaye Powell*

Ricky Powell - April 13 at 11:55 AM

PB

“ *In childhood, I remember visiting Jim and his siblings, along with my brother and sister, Paul and Linda, and we all played together out in their pasture. We got in this wagon, with no driver, and rode it down a huge hill. Where it stopped would be anybody's guess! We all survived, only by the grace of God! Throughout life, all our "wagon rides" are just by the grace of God. Knowing Jim, he enjoyed each one to the end. Praying God's comfort on all the family.*

Pauline Blackston - April 12 at 03:35 PM

AB

O man my uncle Jim. I was born on his birthday & he's gave me hell ever since. I can still hear his laugh in my head and how he'd shake your arm and say "hey gal" and then do those kissy sounds and you just know he's about to hug and kiss you with that nasty wet beard. Gah he knew I hated that so bad but I'd let him do it anyway and he would just laugh and then wanna know what you been doing. He'd always ask me about my daughter or my sister and them. He was there my entire childhood, through the good and bad whatever he was one person you could always count on. I'd go visit my papa Bill and he'd tell him I was up at there house and Jim would stop doing what he was doing and come visit me up there for a little bit. Seeing him was like you just seen him the day before. He's been the same uncle Jim I've always known. Growing up he'd always aggravate me with the hole we gonna have a shot gun wedding etc lol so embarrassing haha but on my wedding day to my daughters father I asked jim I said I want to ask you something but I don't know what you'll say cuz you kinda gotta wear a nice shirt and clean up a little, you know just kinda joking to ease myself in to asking but I asked him to walk me down the isle and give me away with my dad. He said yes without any hesitation and even told me he might clean up lol. I'm gonna miss those hugs. I'm also going to miss the birthday change he's give me every birthday. Each year he'd give me how ever old I was gonna be in Pennie's until the numbers started getting bigger he started doing other change besides just Pennie's. Well uncle Jim shoot this year I guess imma give you your birthday change a little early. You was reaching that 1.00 lol. I love you, hug and give my grandma a kiss for me.

April Brown (April Ann Jenkins)

April Brown - April 12 at 07:29 PM