



## James L. "Jimmy" Cain Jr.

December 14, 1968 - September 16, 2021

James L. "Jimmy" Cain Jr., 52, of Bloomington passed away on Thursday, September 16, 2021 at his home.

He was born on December 14, 1968 in Tokyo, Japan, the son of James L. Cain Sr. and Janet Lorene (Carmichael) Cain. Jimmy was a graduate of Avon High School in Avon, Indiana. He was a US Air Force Veteran where he served in the Fire Protection Unit and also served in the US Air Force Reserves.

Jimmy married the "sweetheart of his life" and best friend, Marjorie Elaine Wise, on April 5, 1991 in Indianapolis, Indiana. Their journey together involved travelling the world and raising their beloved children. They were happily married for 30 years.

Jimmy loved people and dedicated his life to helping those in need. He worked as a firefighter/paramedic for the Indianapolis Airport, the Beech Grove Fire Department, the Indianapolis Fire Department, as well as several other fire departments for many years before retiring in 2015. He loved his career and the community around it and often talked about his "brothers". He was a member of Masonic Lodge in Indianapolis, Indiana. Jimmy had a strong faith and belief in God. He was an avid musician and played in various bands. He loved to sing, write songs, and play guitar. He enjoyed discussing topics in history and sciences and he often marvelled at technological possibilities. He was a dreamer.

His greatest joy in life was spending time with his family and friends. He loved

Alabama football and his beloved Air Force. He also adored animals and nature. He will be greatly missed by all who loved and knew him and his amazing personality.

Jimmy is survived by his wife, Marjorie E. Cain of Bloomington; his children, Jameson E. (Abigail) Cain of Bloomington; Mary Grace "Gracie" (Daniel) Vagg of the Netherlands; Mia E. Cain of Bloomington; Carolyn R. "Sweetheart of the Tulip Festival" Cain of the Netherlands; four grandchildren whom he adored, Zane Cain; Coraline Cain; Eleanor Cain and Baby Cain on the way; one brother Robert D. Scholes of Bloomington; his aunt, Linda (David) Shelby of Georgia; two dogs, Harper and Penny; and granddog Gatsby Vagg. He is preceded in death by his parents, grandparents, aunts, uncles, two dogs Lucy and June Bug Cain, cat Nikki Cain. He was so loved.

There are no services scheduled at this time due to family members being affected by covid-19. The family has elected to have an online tribute until a celebration of life can be arranged safely. Cremation Rites have been accorded.

Allen Funeral Home and Crematory have been entrusted with arrangements. Online condolences, photos and memories may be shared with family and friends at

[www.allencares.com](http://www.allencares.com)

# Tribute Wall

DS

“ I knew Jim from high school. we worked out together sometimes after school. It seemed that he was always happy. He was fun to be around and had a great sense of humor. A good memory I can remember of Jim in school was a less fortunate kid was by his self and other kids were teasing and making fun of him , Jim stood up told the bullies to leave him alone, Jim went over stood by his side and started talking with him trying to lift his spirits.. That's the kind of guy Jim was. Though we did not keep in touch much after high school I feel honored to have known him and call him a friend.. We will meet again I'm sure my friend in heaven. I'll pray for comfort for your family , friends and loved ones.

---

**David Shields** - October 14, 2021 at 09:31 PM

JH

“ Such a good guy. I have memories of when he and my aunt were in school together. Prayers and thoughts be with his family and friends.

---

**jan howell** - October 04, 2021 at 09:11 PM

TW

“ There are countless memories and times I have had with Jim. The simple daily occurrences were the best. Whenever I would enter a room he was in I'd hear an echoing, resonating voice that came from him. He would say "T-RAY!," followed by a strong, hearty handshake. I think his handshakes could have ended world wars. He taught me, intrinsically, that you can never be too grateful. He offered so many helping hands to anything I needed assistance with. I find peace of mind recalling all our late night discussions whether they were about life, mortality, morals and ethics, advice, good times or bad. He passed on an unlimited amount of life lessons to me. Two of which stand out more than ever. One being "Control is an illusion." The second, "You will want five more minutes with your loved ones." Jim is the strongest man I know physically, mentally and spiritually. Your sympathy and empathy are unrivaled.

He personified a warrior at heart, mind and soul. I felt like he was youthful and gentle when it came to family time and his beloved pets. Thank you for being a modest, humble father figure for me. Nothing you did went unnoticed.

Our paths will cross again Jim and waiting for you will be a handshake that I've been meaning to give you.

From a dear friend, Trey.

---

Trey Williamson - September 28, 2021 at 11:11 AM

TW

“ The everlasting memories of Jim that I have occurred almost daily. An echoing, resonating voice would say "T-RAY," followed by a powerful handshake would take place every time we met. No matter time or place. I always have our timeless talks in my mind, whether they were about life, family, good times or bad. His sympathy and empathy remain unrivaled. He took me to numerous doctors visits and consoled me along the way. I was gracious enough to be able to return the favor a few times. The picture I posted is from one of those visits. We went to see my dog Molly beforehand and Jim had to give her some loving. Jim is the Strongest man I know physically, mentally and spiritually. On the contrast, I felt he was youthful and gentle when it came to family time and his pets.

There are countless memories and experiences I share with Jim. We both have them forever. Two life lessons he passed on were "Control is an illusion" and "You will want five more minutes with your loved ones." Lately I agree that both of these are true. Jim is a true warrior in heart, mind and spirit. Our paths will cross again and you will receive the handshake that I have been meaning to give you.

From your dear friend, Trey.



---

Trey Williamson - September 28, 2021 at 10:46 AM

ZS

“ One of my fondness memories of my Uncle Jimmy was when he took me and Jamison fishing, and I asked him “would you be my Dad “? see I never was blessed with a dad, my uncle said “ No but I’ll be your Uncle. That’s exactly what that man was all the way to the end. He was always there for me no matter the situation, I could call on him anytime. Jimmy I love you, you taught me to love unconditionally be A hard working man, and love family always. This is tough for me. I always wanted to make you proud. I want you to know that I will always go out of my way to help Margie with whatever she needs, you always had my back so it’s only right that I have yours. I’m sure going to miss you. I bet Don and marry and Debbie are up there playing bingo and your the security at the front.

---

**Zach Schinbeckler** - September 27, 2021 at 09:12 PM

“ There is so much to say about Jim; some say he lived so intensely that he lived three lives by his forties. I know he loved even more intensely than that.

*I met Jim in September of 2015 when I flew to meet my now-wife, Grace. I'm not sure who I spent more time with to be honest.. Jim and I spent many mornings and nights lost in endless talks. I would wake up to a fresh pot of coffee, take a seat next to Jim, and start talking until both of us were buzzing - excited and inspired about life and the world around us.*

*We loved our talks and even when I was across the pond we still talked for ages on our phones - we aimlessly meandered through everything and anything, like the science of how our solar system formed, following rabbit holes about how satellites worked all the way to how light traveled, finally talking across vast horizons of the wonders of life ahead of us, behind us, and with us now. One of my fondest memories is visiting Colorado with Jim, and we were having such a blast! So much so that both of us forgot to make any contact with our wives (Grace and Marjie) for two full days. When eventually Jim answered the phone to Grace (who was worried sick, and she sure let him know!) he simply said “Oh, we weren't thinking along those lines”.*

*The Jim I know was fully defined by those years. So for me, Jim will always be a man embracing and loving all of life with an almost child-like excitement and wonder, but with the warmth and compassion of a very loving father. Altogether it made for a wonderful and contagious perspective; and I am very blessed for that. Thanks to Jim I have a deep-rooted excitement for the future and seeing where we go from here, and that is a gift that will stay with me forever.*

*I am sad for his passing, but I know he is not gone - the love and spirit of Jim are bigger than his body could ever fully capture (even the giant he was). He certainly deserved a peace greater than what our world could provide, and I'm happy that he has found it, but I bet that at every new wonderful twist and turn in our lives, he will take a little time to be with us clasping his hands together and full of joy,*

*laughing.*

*Love and inspired by you always,  
your Son-in-law Dan*

---

**Dan Vagg** - September 23, 2021 at 06:20 PM

SU

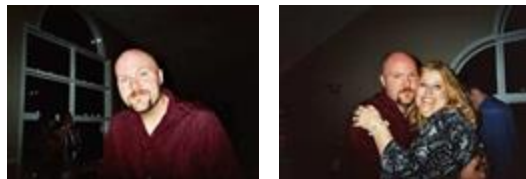
“ *I will always remember growing up around grandpa and grandma Wise’s house and drawing pictures and being so sad when Margie and Jimmy would leave Indiana and going to the airport, having Margie carry hot sauce in her person for every meal, them babysitting us and Jimmy wearing my mom’s coke bottle glasses, letting me drive around the block before I had a license. He always bragged about how our family had such beautiful kids 😍 we will miss him for sure. The cardinals have been at our feeders everyday* ❤️

---

**stacy u** - September 22, 2021 at 11:57 AM

SU

“ *2 files added to the tribute wall*



---

**stacy u** - September 22, 2021 at 11:52 AM

MC

*Stacy, remember that one time when Uncle Jimmy sang at your wedding?*

---

**Marjie Cain** - September 22, 2021 at 02:13 PM

G(

*You mean my uncle jimmy actually sang at someone's wedding ?.. Lol*

**George cain jr. (jody)** - September 23, 2021 at 09:41 AM

AW

“ *I have so many memories I can't decide what to share. How do you explain a lifetime on a tribute page? How do you express gratitude to someone for carrying your son into the house? Or standing over a stove boiling crab legs for excited children. Bonfires!!!*

*I grieve for his early departure. I grieve for the children and grandchildren who will only know our photos and memories. But I know he will be waiting for us.*



**Amy Whitesell** - September 22, 2021 at 07:58 AM

CT

“ *I met Jimmy in December of 1991 at AF Fire school. He was a great big fun guy. At break we would go warm up in a small area of the building and there was a guitar. Jimmy started strumming and singing Foolin' by Def Leopard. I knew from that moment he was my kinda people. We were together until 1993 living in Guam. Every story about fire school or Guam had a Jimmy story in it. We would speak on the phone every once in a while and it was like we never skipped a beat.*

*Jimmy, you will forever be in my heart brother. I'd give anything to hear that booming voice yell Hugh B just one more time.*

*Until we meet again, Love you pal!*

*Chip "Hugh B" Tidball*

*San Diego, CA*

**Chip Tidball** - September 21, 2021 at 11:42 PM

AD

“ Walking in to the Cain’s house and Jimmy playing on the guitar in the loft, which was common. Grace and I were greeted and he told us he learned a new song and wanted to record it. “Someone like you” by Adele. That song was huge and played on every radio station. Jim asked if I knew the words and joined me to sing it with him. He played and sang and sang and I may not have sounded like Adele but it was so fun to just hang out in the loft and sing and play with him and grace cheering us both on like it was a concert. Best memory that I’ll never forget. He was such a caring genuine person. Anytime grace and I left to go anywhere he would always tell us “you girls be safe” every single time. He surely will be missed.

Autumn Davenport - September 21, 2021 at 10:09 AM

MC

*I love this!*

Marjie Cain - September 21, 2021 at 07:55 PM

RB

“ Will never be separated my sweet baby brother, thousands of beautiful memories flood my soul and sustain me now.



Robert scholes Big Brother - September 21, 2021 at 12:41 AM

MC

*Those are some great pics!*

**Marjie Cain** - September 21, 2021 at 07:56 PM

MC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Marjie Cain** - September 20, 2021 at 09:24 PM

MC

“ 27 files added to the tribute wall



**Marjie Cain** - September 20, 2021 at 09:19 PM

MC

“ 25 files added to the tribute wall



Marjie Cain - September 20, 2021 at 09:05 PM

PS

“ Jimmy my brother in law was a loving father and husband. I loved how he raved about good food Margie and my mom cooked. He loved a good meal. It was one of his biggest enjoyments even if he covered it with hot sauce . I loved how he loved to play his guitar and sing . He used to sit my grand daughter Lola up on a chair when she was little and sing songs he wrote for her abd it was so special. He will be missed. 💕

Peggy Sickle - September 20, 2021 at 07:48 PM

MC

Man, he loved our cooking!

Marjie Cain - September 21, 2021 at 07:57 PM

MB

“ I love the way that He used to play his guitar and sing to all the nieces and nephews. And I love the way he used to always say “isn't she beautiful” about his wife Margie. He loved a good meal and that man could eat. He loved his wife's cooking.

mary beth beaman - September 20, 2021 at 07:44 PM

RC

“ Where do I start! Jimmie was one of a kind. Jim and I worked together at Warren Twp fire department on medic 41. Jimmy always a jokester and enjoyed a good prank. Jimmy made the mistake of letting a house full of firefighters know his weaknesses. One which was being afraid of clowns. One evening one of the guys went back and placed a clown mask on his pillow. When it came time to turn in for the night jimmy went back and all we heard was a blood curling scream. The firefighter who placed the mask went back got the mask and put it on and chased jimmy around the firehouse for probably 10 minutes. He also always said he didn't care for antique furniture and midgets. Rest In Peace my friend and god bless you and your family.

---

**Rick Clark** - September 20, 2021 at 07:12 PM

DW

“ I am gonna miss him making fun of my feet.  
" REST IN PEACE IN HEAVEN "  
Dave Whitesell

---

**Dave Whitesell** - September 20, 2021 at 05:38 PM

CA

“ I could fill a book with all the memories I want to share of my dad, but I'll try to keep this reasonably short. All he ever wanted to do was help people and animals. I remember one winter morning when we went to Long's Bakery and he saw a man in just a t-shirt. He had me stay in the car and hold the doughnuts while he went over to the man and struck up a conversation. Before too long, he took his own coat off, put it on the man, and gave him some money. When he came back and I asked him why he gave the man his coat, he said, "Sometimes we're in a position to help."

I also remember the time he stopped traffic to help a mother duck and her ducklings cross the road. I remember him keeping basic first aid supplies on him at all times, just in case someone needed it. I remember him always being a phone call away. I remember him always being so grateful.

My dad set an example for me from a young age to be a good person, to be respectful of all walks of life, and to think independently. I can't thank him enough for everything he has done for me. I love you so much, dad.



---

Carolyn - September 20, 2021 at 04:45 PM



“ This is a very difficult time. I have lost the presence of my father on earth. But I'm not sad, because he has left me with an incredible strength. A strength that he did everything he could to make sure I had. He poured his heart and soul into making sure I had all the tools I need to thrive and make the most of life. He taught me to persevere, move forward, and all he wanted for me was happiness and peace. He always told me that every day we have is a blessing. And because he was a firefighter, when I was 8 years old, he told me that when he died he didn't want me to cry or be sad, but instead to smile thinking of him. So as simple as that, I will honor him by making the most of all the amazing things he's left me in life. Strength, perspective, humor, and kindness. He loved so big, unconditionally. He wanted everyone to be happy and accepted everyone for who they were. He made people laugh constantly with his one of a kind sense of humor. He was a dreamer and so inspiring. He was sappy yet felt invincible and tough. He pushed himself to grow. He worked tirelessly and provided while putting his life at risk to save others. And he saved lives. He built others up and gave them confidence because he believed in others. He sacrificed. He wasn't afraid to deal with the tough parts of life. He had a respect and reverence about life that cannot be learned. He was always a shoulder to cry on. He provided so much joy and fun. He handled trauma gracefully. He applied himself and was talented in so many ways. There are no limits to the lessons I can learn from his life and I feel like he has given me the best gift anyone could ever give for that reason. He was always my rock, my protector, my advocate. He gave the best advice and knew exactly what to say, with a level of support I will carry with me throughout the rest of my life. He was patient and gave all he had. He wasn't afraid to be vulnerable yet he felt larger than life. I called him when I was sick or injured and knowing he was there with his extensive knowledge of medicine, I felt safe. And I always felt so special that such a charming, incredible and unique character was MY dad. The man that others would tell me was "so cool and funny", "unbelievably nice and generous", and generally just amazing. I would watch how people interacted with him, and hear stories from his past, and I

*knew how special he was. I still feel he is there for me for all of these reasons, and in many ways, more than ever. I am no longer afraid of the dark because I can feel that he is with me. I'm so lucky that he was and is my father, and I could not love him any more. I am filled with pride and left with an overwhelming feeling of fulfillment from being his daughter. I love and adore you forever, Dad. Your laugh still brightens my days and I can't wait to tell my kids all about you and how big your heart was.*

---

**Merry Vagg** - September 20, 2021 at 04:16 PM