



James David Culberson

September 9, 1985 - March 16, 2025

James David Culberson, 39, died Sunday, March 16, 2025 at Washington Regional Medical Center in Fayetteville, Ar.

James was born September 9, 1985 in Washington Regional Medical Center, Fayetteville, Ar., to David S. and Judy E. Burson Culberson.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Roy J. and L. Loretia Burson, of Fayetteville and Walter F. and Johnnie M. Culberson, of Oklahoma City, OK.

He is survived by his parents and son Julius David Culberson, and special friend Amy King.

James graduated from Springdale High School in 2004. And attended the University of Arkansas. James was athletic and especially loved playing basketball and baseball. He was an avid Razorback fan, and loved attending both basketball games and football games at the University. He was a Boy Scout and earned his Eagle badge in January 2001 at the age of 15. He was a gifted guitar player and performed with several different local bands playing both bass and guitar. He enjoyed writing his own music and playing it for friends and family.

James was a devoted father to Julius, and his beloved cat Delta.

James chose to be cremated, but there will be a celebration of his life to be held at Sisco Funeral Chapel, 705 W. Meadow St. Springdale, AR, on Sunday, March 23, from 2:00 p.m. to 4 p.m. This will be more of a gathering of friends and family to share remembrances of James. The dress will be very casual per James' style. Please don't send flowers, but if you wish to make donations in his name, do so with the charity of your choice.

The family wishes to express their appreciation to the Doctors and staff at Highlands Oncology and the Doctors and staff at Washington Regional Medical Center, who have helped James for the past three years. Arrangements are with the Sisco Funeral Chapel, Springdale, Arkansas.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAR **23**. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Sisco Funeral Chapel
705 West Meadow
Springdale, AR 72764
(479) 751-4577
siscofuneralchapel@gmail.com
<https://www.siscofuneral.com>

Tribute Wall

KC

“ I’ve always thought a lot of James, and enjoyed knowing him. I met him when he was my art student at Springdale HS, and he was a very creative, enthusiastic, and positive presence in the artroom. I could stay caught up on him when I’d see him at the 412 Drive-In, and after that closed, I was glad we were able to extend the friendship on Facebook. It was nice getting to chat with James occasionally at Highlands, although I hated that he had to be there. I’ll sure miss seeing him. I wish I could have attended his service—I would love to have heard others’ stories. I send my deepest condolences to his family and friends. The world has lost something special.

Karla Caraway - March 23, 2025 at 12:32 PM

MK

“ Mikey King planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of James David Culberson.

Mikey King - March 20, 2025 at 03:40 PM

MK

“ Mikey King purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of James David Culberson.



Mikey King - March 20, 2025 at 03:40 PM

VB

“ I first met James as a baby in his mother’s arms. I held him, and felt instant love for my sister’s baby.

Because we lived in other states I was not present for as much of James’ life as I wish I had been. I always saw and played with him on visits to see my parents, who were James’ grandparents. He was dearly loved by both of my parents, who played with James and cared for him while his mother worked at the university library.

I remember James playing with my son Jonathan, sometimes quiet games but sometimes wild and raucous games running in the backyard and hiding in the little house my father had built for his grandchildren. I especially remember James playing with his flexi-blocks while my father played his guitar or watched football or baseball on television. I remember building castles with James, using blocks given him by Bob White who lived next door to my parents. I remember watching James and our son Jonathan chasing and catching lightning bugs in my parents’ big yard. And, I remember the family dinners at holidays, everyone eating, taking, playing games, while the children ran through the crowded rooms, James frequently carrying an animal.

James loved animals of all species. The ones I remember him playing with were dogs Mandy, Cricket and Shawn overseen always by the big cat Duke.

I am not surprised that music was a big part of James’ life. I just wish I had heard him play, especially his own compositions.

Rest In Peace, James. Know you were loved. I will always regret not being able to spend more time with you.

Vada Binick - March 20, 2025 at 02:55 PM

VB

This should have read that I felt instant love for James when I first held him. That love didn’t diminish over time. He was family, and he will be missed. Vada

Vada Binick - March 21, 2025 at 02:32 PM