



James Edward Shue

November 16, 1967 - November 17, 2025

James Edward Shue, 58, of Morton, Arkansas departed this life on November 17, 2025.

He was born November 16, 1967 in Wynne, Arkansas to Richard and Nona Faye Shue.

James lived his life with the steady spirit and open-hearted grit of a true country boy. An avid outdoorsman, he found his greatest joy in the quiet stillness of a deer stand and the early morning calm of a good duck hole. The woods and water were his refuge, places where he felt most at home. Skilled and hardworking, James spent his career operating heavy machinery, taking pride in a job done right and earning the respect of those who worked alongside him. Whether he was sharing stories from the field, casting a line at sunrise, or lending a hand whenever it was needed, James lived simply, honestly, and fully—leaving behind the kind of legacy only a life well-loved can create.

Left to cherish his memory are, his mother, Nona Faye Shue, his sister, Rhonda Smith (Russell), his niece, Dezirae Plummer (Bryan Wiggins), his nephew, Michael Stebler, great niece and great nephew, Jayden Plummer and Raylan Wiggins.

He was preceded in death by his father, Richard Edward Shue.

Cremation arrangements are entrusted to Powell Funeral Home of Woodruff County.

Poem by Don Bishop- Close friend of James

I lay here tonight and then I receive the news about a good friend
Like me, he had gone out in the woods doing what he loved once again
This time was different because to home he did not return
A search was called and the details we would later learn
While my heart aches for his family and loved ones, but I kind of admire that
you see

When I'm called home I can't think of any other way I would rather go when it's
time for me

Whether on the water fishing, in the woods, or calling over a decoy spread
That's a far better place for me than a nursing home or some hospital bed
Sitting in my deer stand just God the woods and me

That is as close to heaven as I've managed so far to be

In the woods and on the water is the happiest place I've ever known

Out there with the ducks, squirrels, turkey, and deer when God calls me home

Tribute Wall

DM

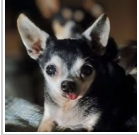
“ SO SAD FOR THE ONES OF YOU IN THE FAMILY LEFT BEHIND / BUT SO GRATEFUL JAMES LEFT THIS WORLD DOING WHAT HE LOVED / WE LOVE ALL OF YOU AND FEEL BLESSED TO KNOW THIS FAMILY

DONNA AND JACKIE MOORE - November 22, 2025 at 10:32 PM

MS

“ It was with James and Randy Odom first I hunted behind beagles for swamp rabbits , I joked with James one time about him looking like a State trooper with those glasses, I believe Randy agreed. What a gentle Giant Rip James Godspeed you will find peace with your creator.

Mark Smith - November 19, 2025 at 11:36 PM



“ Growing up in Morton, there were many kids around the same age there during the late 60s and 70s. Maybe it was the football in the yard beside their house until we lost that days ball over the fence and were afraid of Ms May and her chickens so we left it there. Maybe it was a love for motorcycles, climbing hills on Sundays at Crowley's Ridge or making hundreds of thousands of laps around one of our racetracks and using each other as markers for how far we could jump. One of which, he and I caught on fire trying to light fireworks and ran like we didn't know nothing. Maybe it was hours upon days sitting under the Tree just talking and watching traffic. Maybe it was countless hours spent dragging the ditches in that little square for crawfish that we didn't know what to do with after we pulled them up but saved all the bottles to turn in at Coleys. Maybe it was frog huntin every single summer night into the wee hours of the mornings where he once giggered an alligator and after Faye screamed at us to get it out of her yard we turned it loose in Ms Wanda's pond. (In case anyone ever wondered where all her ducks went). Maybe it was thousands of trips over the pea gravel piles on three wheelers until someone would come along to run us off. Maybe it was playing basketball on the corner until it was so dark you couldn't see and mosquitoes about carried you off. Maybe it was spending the night and putting on a dance show for everyone illuminated by the light from the bathroom and laughing until we hurt. Maybe it was scouring Mr Dahl's junk pile every time it snowed for the perfect car hood to drag each other around in the snow all day where it never seemed to get cold. I'm sure I've not even scratched the surface of the things we did and the fun we had but James was my best friend for many of those years. Neither of us old enough yet to be cool enough for the older kids. Looking back I can say without a doubt my childhood was truly the best part of my life and most of it was because he was my friend. You never realize the things you will miss out on when you leave your small hometown but nothing can ever take those memories from me, but what I wouldn't give for one more cold pop from a glass bottle sitting on the back porch of Mr Franks store with all the wonderful friends who helped make me the person I am today. I love you James and all

the people with whom I will forever be connected thru train tracks and dirt roads❤️.

Danna Knight - November 19, 2025 at 11:14 PM

DB

“ *Don Bishop lit a candle in memory of James Edward Shue*



Don Bishop - November 19, 2025 at 05:42 PM

DB

“ *I learned a lot about duck hunting from James. One particular hunt we set up on a bend in the river and I emptied my gun on a low flying duck. James said, you hit the decoy Donnie. I said no I don't think I did. James, still laughing said, well it's sinking. Those funny memories forever.*

Don Bishop - November 19, 2025 at 05:41 PM

CC

“ *I've known him since I moved to McCrory. You couldn't ask for a more giving guy than him. Always there with a helping hand. I nicknamed him "ShueShue," for reasons I won't tell. And oh....that smile. RIL ShueShue!*

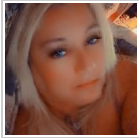
Christie Curbo - November 19, 2025 at 02:57 PM

TC

“ *Tim Coley purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of James Edward Shue.*



Tim Coley - November 19, 2025 at 02:22 PM



“ *Terri Coley sent a virtual gift in memory of James Edward Shue*



Terri Coley - November 19, 2025 at 02:21 PM



“ *His smile and easy going he was hard worker he loved his family..I know you are around Chris he loved you like a brother ..both were taken way too soon..God plz help his family s pain with their loss..R.I.P James Shue will be missed*

Terri Coley - November 19, 2025 at 02:18 PM

BW

“ *James was a great friend to all, even my step-dad at one time! His entire family is still my family i love them all! He is the first one to ever take me duck hunting even though I had nothing but cowboy boots, he still took me and we had a heck of a time! He laughed and said I quote! "Boy you crazy " and I was but I was spending time with my step-dad which made it all worth! Save enough ducks and deer in heaven for me! Gone but promise never forgotten!*

Billy watkins - November 19, 2025 at 10:49 AM