



Jamie Justin Perry

October 18, 1975 - December 30, 2005

Jamie Justin Perry, age 30, of Mattoon, passed away at 4:52 a.m. on Friday, December 30, 2005, at St. Johns Hospital in Springfield, Illinois. The funeral service honoring his life will be held at 10:00 a.m., Wednesday, January 4th, 2005 at Mitchell-Jerdan Funeral Home in Mattoon with Reverend Larry Wiehe officiating. Visitation will be held at the funeral home Tuesday evening from 5-7 p.m. and one hour prior to the service on Wednesday. Interment will be in Zion Hill Cemetery. Jamie was born October 18, 1975 in Paris, Illinois, the son of Jimmie L. and Jo Anna (Walker) Perry; they both survive. He married Amanda Gosnell on October 8, 1999 in Mattoon, IL; she also survives. In addition to his loving wife and parents, Jamie is survived by his grandparents, Thurl and Tracy Perry and a brother, Michael Wayne, all of Mattoon; his grandparents B.J. and Virgil Smith of Portland, Oregon also survive. His father-in-law, Gerry Gosnell of Baylis, Illinois also survives. He was preceded in death by his mother-in-law, Wilma Gosnell, and his grandfather, James H. Walker. Mr. Perry attended the Zion Hill United Methodist Church and was employed by Pinnacle Foods at the Mattoon Lender's Facility. Jamie was a brilliant writer, artist, and thinker who pursued many varied interests. Along with working on a degree at Lakeland College, he was serving as creative consultant on a documentary film entitled Dreaming in Mid-America and in the process of publishing a children's book Meet Dr. Paul, a Man Sooo Tall. He also owned and managed candy vending machines throughout the Mattoon area. His entrepreneurial and positive nature, buoyant and loving personality,

and irresistible sense of humor and wit will be sorely missed. He leaves two children, Logan and Amelia. Memorials may be made in the family's name for the children's education fund at the US Bank.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jamie Justin Perry*

October 08, 2023 at 07:40 PM



“ *Jamie I think of you so often. You were my first crush, my boyfriend, for many years..we spent our summers together when I would come to Mattoon to stay with my Aunt Lorraine and Uncle Chuck. I will never forget when you asked me out...you would play the drums and have me listen to you. You wrote your own music and shared with me. We went to church with your parents and you were always so true,kind,and loved deeply. You were my first love. And I still have such a hard time believing you left this place....you were so special and I hold a place in my heart for you and hope to one day meet again.I remember you loved to sing to me the song when I walk back downand you turn around...then we didn't see eachother for several years but I would come see you every time I got to Mattoon. But I was pregnant with my first child and you drove to come see me. And that was the last I got to ever see or talk to you..that was in 1996.. I still can see your beautiful face,your hair and that smile of yours with your shades on. I miss you.*

Amanda Drake - May 11, 2023 at 06:43 AM