



James Keith Chapman

June 7, 1950 - January 22, 2019

With his favorite (read: only) wife and children by his side on the last leg of his beautiful journey, James "Keith" Chapman set off for "One Particular Harbor" on Tuesday, January 22, 2019.

Keith was born to Bobby James "Jim" and Betty Chapman in Texarkana, Arkansas, on June 7, 1950. Ten years later, Keith's sister, Tawna was born and shortly after, in 1963, the family moved to the Yuba-Sutter Area, where Keith resided for the past 55+ years.

A lifelong fisherman, Keith met and cast his hook to Daleen Doyel in 1966, and reeled her in for marriage in 1969. Theirs was a lifelong commitment of steadfast love, humor and stubbornness. Together they raised two equally fun-loving and stubborn children, Greg and Kimberly, whom he lovingly referred to as "Bert" and "Pooh Bear," respectively.

Keith attended both Yuba College and Chico State before beginning his career as an electrician for the family business, Chapman Electric. After hanging up his voltage meter, Keith owned and ran Valley Upholstery Fabrics in Marysville, where he hid out to read many spy novels under the guise of keeping the shop open for everyone's 24/7 wholesale upholstery needs.

Keith spent his life active in hobbies and in his community. He was a member of BassBusters, likely spending more hours talking about the one that got away than actually fishing. He also played in evening city and church softball leagues for years, honoring his love of baseball while creatively dodging post-dinner clean-up duties at home.

Keith was also dedicated to his role as a deacon for Cooper Avenue Baptist Church serving as a benevolent steward of faith and ministry.

Keith is preceded in death by his father Jim.

In his fabulous wake, Keith left behind his mother, Betty; his beautiful wife of almost 50 years, Daleen; his children, Greg (Kari) and Kimberly (Chris); sister Tawna (Rick); niece, Jessica; his two adored grandchildren, Madison and Peyton.

Keith loved many things in life, chief among them being the Lord, his family, Jimmy Buffett, carrot cake and the SF Giants (despite their continually woeful draft and trade picks).

Keith was loved so much and by so many (bad puns and groan-worthy jokes notwithstanding). They will all remember him for his kind heart, his warm smile and his casual ability to break into the right song lyrics at the right time.

Join us in celebrating a life well-lived on Saturday, February 2, 2019, 1:00pm, at Cooper Avenue Baptist Church in Yuba City.

While we can't easily honor Keith's request for donations to the 2019 San Francisco Giants Relief Pitcher fund, we can ask everyone to honor him by wearing Giants gear, Hawaiian island attire, or something casual. Fins Up, Parrotheads!