



James Tyler York

March 6, 1986 - March 5, 2026

James Tyler York, 40 of Newberry, Indiana, passed away on March 5, 2026.

Born in Bloomington, IN to Donna Osmon and Scott York, James was a 2004 graduate of Northwest Community High School in Indianapolis. Shortly after graduation, he met Rebecca Dixon, the love of his life, with whom he shared his greatest joy: their daughter, Sarah.

James' soul was tied to the Indiana landscape. Raised on family farms, he carried a lifelong reverence for nature into adulthood. He was truly at home in the outdoors, whether he was tending to his sprawling gardens, beekeeping, or caring for his ducks and chickens. A devoted protector of animals, James was rarely without a loyal canine or feline companion by his side. When he wasn't in the garden, he was often found with a guitar in his hands, filling the air with music.

More than his hobbies, James will be remembered for his kind and generous spirit. His absence leaves a profound void, and he will be missed immensely by those who knew and loved him.

James is survived by his daughter, Sarah York; his parents, Scott (Sheila) York and Donna Jones; and his older brother, Joshua York. He is also survived by many aunts, uncles, and cousins.

In keeping with James' love for the simplicity of nature, the family will hold a private celebration of life and a spreading of ashes in the coming weeks.

Tribute Wall

KW

“ Donna, I am so sorry for your loss. As a friend and mother, I know you are going through a very rough time. Our sons were very close when they were younger and I will always keep those good memories of them with me.. And to Sarah i didn't know you, but I knew you. Your daddy loved you more than life itself. And to all of you , Scott , Josh , Donna and Sarah , I will keep you all in my prayers as you go through this trying times.
Rest in Heaven James.

kimberly s wright - March 09 at 12:12 PM

YD

“ So sorry for your loss. Prayers for each of you.

Yvette Pickett Dean - March 09 at 11:37 AM

DJ

“ I'm so very sorry for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are to Scott, Donna, Josh and the rest of the family. Gone too soon. May he rest in peace.

Danny Jones - March 09 at 05:45 AM

DM

“ Diane M. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of James Tyler York.

Diane M. - March 07 at 09:20 PM

DS

“ James was always a kind and considerate young man, and ever so knowledgeable about natural home remedies, nature, and animals. I will miss his calm quiet demeanor at the lake around the firepit...and the honey...soooo good! Rest in peace James...you will be missed.

DIANE M SCHILDKNECHT - March 07 at 09:17 PM

CS

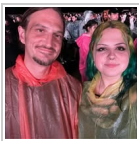
“ James lived life with an open spirit and a deep love for the earth. He generously shared that passion with others, whether through his knowledge, his kindness, or the beautiful things he created. His beekeeping produced not only wonderful honey, but also healing salves and balms that carried the care, energy, and respect he had for nature. James had a rare gift for turning the gifts of the earth into something that nurtured and helped others. May his spirit rest peacefully, and may the memory of his warmth, talent, and love for the natural world continue to inspire all who knew him. Rest in peace, James. 🌿🐝

Cheryl Denise Smith - March 07 at 06:47 PM

CH

Donna,
We will always remember the good times at Newberry when our boys were little guys. Our sincere condolences for your loss.

Craig and Connie Huffine - March 13 at 07:36 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Sarah York - March 07 at 05:02 PM

BP

To James' family, I'm very sorry to hear of James' passing I only knew him as a little boy as my husband went to college with his Mom and Dad. His Dad spoke of him on FB and all the gardens and hobbies he had. May you find peace and comfort in your memories. Brenda Padilla

Brenda Padilla - March 07 at 10:01 PM

LJ

Cousin, there was about a five year period when we spent every day hanging out. In the back of my mind I always assumed we would reconnect. I waited for too long. I'll regret that for the rest of my time on this planet. Some of my happiest memories...the milkshakes at the gulf shore. cafe in Florida. The letter you sent me when I was struggling in fourth grade to assure me that my depression in that moment wouldn't define me forever. In the proverbial trenches, where we fought to protect one another. I loved you so much. I hope you knew it.

Lucas Johnson - March 09 at 06:14 PM