



James C. Hutter

July 18, 2024

James C. Hutter, 70, passed away on July 18, 2024 in Rhode Island Hospital.

Born in Providence, Rhode Island, he was the son of Norene (Gladding) Hutter and the late Ernest Hutter.

He was the beloved husband of the late Candidia (Ribeiro) Hutter and was predeceased by his brother Kenneth Ernest Christopher Hutter.

James is survived by his loving sister Ann Marie Mackin and her husband Parrish Mackin of Richmond, Rhode Island and his devoted brother Stephen Hutter of Hebron, Maine. In addition to his immediate family, James leaves behind many nieces, nephews, and friends who cherished his company and guidance.

Born on June 18, 1954, James led a life marked by dedication to his family and community. He was known for his warm spirit, his generosity, and his unwavering kindness. James was a Veteran of the US Navy and war Veteran of Vietnam. This led him to his career with the Navy. He was also a proud member of the St. Pauls Knights of Columbus Council 95. James will be remembered fondly by all who knew him and his legacy of love and compassion will live on in the hearts of those who were fortunate enough to know him.

Visitation will be held Thursday, July 25th from 9:00 a.m. - 10:15 am followed by a Mass of Christian Burial at 11:00 a.m. in St. Paul the Apostle Catholic Church, 116 Danielson Pike, Foster. Burial will immediately follow in St. Ann Cemetery, Cranston.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made in James's memory to St. Paul the Apostle Church, 116A Danielson Pike, Foster, RI, 02825, reflecting his lifelong commitment to helping others.

Cemetery Details

St. Ann Cemetery

73 Church Street
Cranston, RI 02920

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 25. 9:00 AM - 10:15 AM (ET)

Winfield & Sons Funeral Home and Crematory
571 West Greenville Road (Route 116)
Scituate, RI 02857
(401) 647-5421

Mass of Christian Burial

JUL 25. 11:00 AM (ET)

St. Paul the Apostle Church
116 A Danielson Pike
Foster, RI 02825

Tribute Wall

MW

“ Graduated with James from Bishop Hendricken class of 1972. Recall James a library assistant in audio/visual maintaining setting up projectors sound systems overheads etc. R.I.P.

Michael Walsh - August 07, 2024 at 10:16 AM

CA

“ Carol lit a candle in memory of James C. Hutter



Carol - July 29, 2024 at 01:00 PM

DA

“ Jim was always sharing stories, especially about Candida. I loved listening. He always made them sound so interesting.

Also, he often brought in Palmeiri's Pizza and Lebanese meat pies which he graciously shared with us who sat in the same cubicle with him at work.

I have many great memories of Jim. He will be sorely missed!



Diane Anderson - July 26, 2024 at 06:41 PM

DR

Jim was a great guy who would always help a friend in need never asking anything In return. We had many laughs — and Jim was The type that would keep The funny stories going for months and even years. He will be missed. He will be missed
Dave Rotondo

David Rotondo - July 28, 2024 at 04:12 PM

CP

Jim was a friendly neighbor who was proud of his antique car and deeply in love with Candida. His presence in our neighborhood will be missed.

Cathy Pereira - August 06, 2024 at 03:47 PM

JE

Jim assisted me in building his "palace" deep in the woods of Foster. Just me and my good friend Jim. For one year we struggled hard with each board, each plywood sheet, every roof shingle and every window. Even tho Jim was no master carpenter, he learned well and we completed the job and we became even better friends. He even got me to drink his favorite Portuguese beer after a long, hot day of banging nails or carrying a load of 2x4's up a steep ladder. I taught him hard and well and yet he never complained. He had CHARACTER and I already miss him.

Jerry - August 17, 2024 at 03:31 PM

RK

I met Jim when I went to work at EG&G in Newport RI. We had many adventures together at NUSC while developing the test program to move the Trident Submarine Test Lab to the new facility. We became close friends as we often car pooled from the car pool lot off Rte 2. We got into RC modeling together - Jim built a glider, I built a fuel powered car. Crashed it 2 days after I finished it. Drove it into a car tire in the EG&G parking lot - bent the frame all to hell. Subsequently drove it into a storm drain down the street from Jim's house in West Warwick.

We both got laid off the same time and I lived with Jim for a while in W. Warwick before moving back to Florida.

I met his parents in Cranston and also visited them in Ashland NH with Jim. His mom and dad were the greatest. Ernie like Frankenstein beer (not the real name but that is the name it took on). Took Jim skiing on one trip to see his parents in NH. He never forgave me.

I visited Jim while his new house was under construction in Foster. He was living in a camp trailer on the property. February time frame as I remember - cold, cold, cold. The thing I remember most was the ammonia refrigerator. Made ice by burning propane. Coolest thing ever (movie The Mosquito Coast made it famous). He often told the story of the blasting of the ledge to create the drain field. Ann and I visited Jim and Candida a few times after the house was finished. Real quality people.

I had been trying to contact Jim for some time and was actually looking up his mom and sister since he was not answering my e-mails. I am very saddened by his passing. I wish I had tried harder to get up and see him in the past year.

Ann Marie, if you see this shoot me an e-mail and let me know how you and your mom are doing.

rich.kohls@nova-research.com

Rich K.

richard kohls - September 24, 2024 at 02:43 PM