



## Jim Czar Turner

October 2, 1943 - January 4, 2026

Jim Czar Turner was born October 2, 1943, to Lilla May Spradley and Jim Robertson Sands. His father left the family when he was very young, but he thrived on the love of his mother who called him “her little king”, and his two incredible twin sisters, Trixie and Dixie. His sisters have many stories of their shenanigans as teenagers and young adults.

Jim attended Lanier High School and was destined to be a star baseball player until 1961 in the 11th grade, when he left to go to work, married his first wife, Betty Dodd, and his daughter Rhonda was born. He worked as a plumber’s assistant until he decided he wanted to be an electrician, but having not completed high school, he was required to get his GED and then take college courses at the University of Texas, to be able to pass the exams. He fondly talked about his professor that took him under her wing and helped him with trigonometry and other subjects he had to learn. He passed his tests and became an electrician.

When he was younger, he enjoyed playing baseball and managed a team for several years. He loved to hunt and fish, a passion that started when he was a young boy with his grandpa, and he especially enjoyed having a family deer lease that his kids and grandkids could enjoy with him. For years he was blessed with his grandson Dustin living nearby, and they spent a great deal of time together, sometimes staying up late watching westerns and eating Werther’s butterscotch candy and causing mischief. There are so many great

memories we will all cherish. Many people remember him from his rough and rowdy days, from playing baseball, team penning, and his old feed store cat Tom. He would do just about anything for anyone and even had a stash of 'junk" in the feedstore storage room from people down on their luck trading things for a little cash. We have heard so many stories over the years from several of his friends.

In 1967, he married Barbara Sessler and they had two daughters, Kelly Clark, and Deborah Maynard. In the early 80's, Jim married Bevie Teague and welcomed her two daughters, Cheryl and Lisa and loved them as his own. After several years working as an electrician for other companies, he started his own electrical contracting business, Czar Electric, which was very successful for many years. He bought a place in Bertram, and the land and his animals were his pride and joy. In 1996, he retired from the electrical business and opened a feed store in Bertram called Central Texas Feed, worked at the store 6 days a week for 27 years, and retired in 2023. Locals would get concerned when his old truck was not sitting out front and would call and check to make sure he was ok.

He lost his wife Bevie due to Alzheimer's in January 2022, re-married Barbara Sessler in late August 2022, and she joined him at his homestead in Bertram. They enjoyed the quiet country life and watching the cows and the wild turkeys eating outside their back door.

He had a stroke in November 2024 and was unable to take care of his home and his animals afterwards. His final wishes were to return to his ranch and spend his final days there. Due to the extent of his illness after the stroke, 24/7 care was needed, and his wife Barbara was unable to care for him and returned to her home in Round Rock. In early 2025, his daughter Kelly and husband Doug were able to care for all of his needs and return him to his ranch to care for him until his final days. He passed away peacefully and

happy at home on January 4, 2026, surrounded by loved ones.

Jim was preceded in death by his mother and father, his granddaughter Michelle Becker, his grandson Daniel Smith, his wife Bevie Teague, his daughter Rhonda Turner, and numerous friends and family. Jim is survived by his two sisters, Trixie McAdams and Dixie Jones, his daughters Deborah Maynard and husband Kenneth, Kelly Clark and husband Doug, Cheryl Schneider and husband Quint, and Lisa Addison; his grandsons Dustin and Jace Maynard, Sam Wolff, Croix Chavis; granddaughters Brittany Becker and Chloe Chavis, 12 great grandchildren, and numerous nieces and nephews.

He is very much loved and greatly missed by so many that crossed his path during his 82 years and he loved you all.

# Tribute Wall

NP

“ i’m so very sorry to hear of Jim’s passing.. i met Jim at the Feed Store, my niece knew of him becoz she picked up chicken feed for her parents at times.. she always called him “Sweetie-Pie”.. my lil kitty had been shot in the ankle, clear through.. i went to the Feed Store and upon walking in i sa Jim & said you must be Sweetie-Pie.. right away, he said, if you say so & laughed.. i told him about my kitty & what happened to him.. he said well i’ve got some stuff behind the counter over here that will fix ur kitty right up, he leaned over the counter and handed me a brown spray bottle.. he said u use this on him twice a day, he wont like you spraying it on him, and he sure wont look pretty, but it’ll heal him right up.. i was so worried about my kitty, i guess he could see the worry i had and he said, ive had many a cat around my place, gunshot, torn up by another animal, or got in to something or another, & i’ll tell you that cats take care of themselves, they’re tough, so dont worry about ur kitty, he’s gonna make out just fine, i said thank you so much, what do i owe you? he said its on the house, and u let me know how it works out! i went home and doctored my kitty cat and a week went by and true he didnt like me spraying him, and two.. it wasnt pretty, it was the ugliest color red i had ever seen lol, but by the second week, my kitty’s ankle started healing up & closing, just like Him said it would.. i used the spray until it was all gone, about a month’s time, & my kitty was just fine! i went back to the Feed Store to tell Jim, and he laughed & said what’d i tell ya? i said what was that stuff, anyways, he laughed and said oh just a lil something i keep behind the counter for my store cat.. i looked around and said i dont see a cat? he said hes off getting into mischief, he’ll be back tho, it’s almost time for his noon nap! i thanked him again & he said anytime, u come back n see me.. he was so kind to me, and you know he never ask me why i called him “Sweetie-Pie” but when i told my niece i met Sweetie-Pie, she said you didn’t call him that , did you? i said yes i did.. she laughed and said he never knew i called him that! he was just always so sweet, i nicknamed him “Sweetie-Pie”.. but never said it outloud! regardless if he knew or not.. my niece was exactly right about Jim AKA “Sweetie-Pie” and that’s what i’ll always remember him as ❤️😭

Nickie Porras - March 10 at 07:40 PM

KC

“ *This is how Daddy looked at me. This is what I will remember* ”



Kelly Clark - January 24 at 12:38 PM

DM

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall ”



Deborah Maynard - January 23 at 05:51 PM

DM

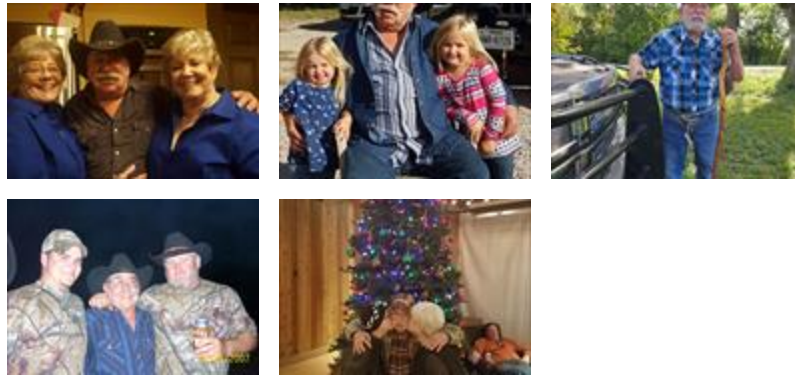
“ 17 files added to the tribute wall ”



Deborah Maynard - January 23 at 05:48 PM

DM

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



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**Deborah Maynard** - January 23 at 05:20 PM

CT

“ *Papa Jim was my best friend, many days spent talking with him, many memories will be forever on my heart. Till we meet again my friend.*

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**Catherine Trojan** - January 14 at 10:15 PM

DR

“ *I remember we used to go to Kenneth and Deborah's once a week to play cards, and Jim and Bevie would come too. I really enjoyed playing cards, eating and visiting with them. Jim could always make us laugh and he was a real joy to be around.*

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**Diane Reid** - January 13 at 07:05 PM

CS

“ *Dad was always willing to help when asked. He loved his girls completely but did not push himself on people. Smiles*



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**Cheryl Schneider** - January 09 at 06:59 PM

DM

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Deborah Maynard** - January 07 at 03:50 PM

CA

*I miss him so much.*

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**Catz** - February 01 at 11:48 AM