



James Joseph Benedix "Chip"

August 6, 1949 - April 12, 2024

James Joseph Benedix "Chip"
Pickens, South Carolina

James Joseph Benedix "Chip", 74, loving husband of 49 years to Patricia Holley Benedix, passed away on Friday, April 12, 2024, at his home.

Born August 6, 1949, in Rumford, Maine, Chip was the son of the late Edward Benedix, Jr. and Alice Fournier Benedix. Mr. Benedix worked in construction and helped people with home repairs. He had a gift for restoring old homes and people called on him often for his help. Chip enjoyed deep-sea fishing and had several sailfish to his credit. He was an avid horse rider and loved his horses, dogs, and cats. Mr. Benedix grew blueberries and was known as the "blueberry man". Chip loved to make people laugh and he will be remembered for his great sense of humor.

Survivors include his wife, Patricia Holley Benedix of the home; siblings, Rita Swayne (Danny), Joann Brashear, Richard Benedix (Rose), Dennis Benedix (Suzanne), and Rosalie Cassel (Joe); and many loving and caring nieces and nephews.

In addition to his parents, Mr. Benedix was predeceased by three brothers, Teddy Benedix, Danny Bryant, and Paul Benedix; and a sister, Linda Gerrier.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations in Chip's honor may be made to Agape Hospice, 400 Pelham Rd #100, Greenville, SC 29615.

Mountain View Funeral Home – Pickens Chapel is serving the Benedix family.

Tribute Wall

RH

“ Chip was an avid angler, joining us on our weekly trips. We caught a lot of fish had a lot of unique experiences and Lots of Fun doing so. We loved and miss him. He meant the world to us.
Reese and Judy Holley

Reese and Judy Holley - May 04, 2024 at 11:55 AM

JR

“ Part 2 Jay Remington
Chip's big breakfasts were legendary. He had more bacon, eggs and pancakes every morning than a man of his size would be expected to consume. His work ethic made up for the heavy calorie load. We knew Chip was having problems when we missed a Sunday call. Usually we could make up for a missed Sunday call by connecting on Tuesday or Wednesday. Chip would call, apologize for missing our scheduled call and we'd go from there. This past month was different and we knew things weren't going good. We still believed Chip was going to win this battle, he had convinced us. When we missed Sunday, then Wednesday came and went.... Another Sunday passed, Chip is not doing well. Can't wait to hear this story, how he went in, stayed, got home.... No happy ending this time. No Sunday or Wednesday call. Over fifty years later I morn one of the best friends I ever had. Chip was a truly amazing man. I grew to love him as a brother, that hippy guy with the funny accent became one of my closest confidants, best friends and most influential people I've known. Chip continues to be an inspiration to me, he lived a life worthy of a good hard working man. He had much success, many friends and a world view that espoused the best of the human race. We're all going to miss him, Patti more than the rest. Regrets my friend, sorry you had to go. Love ya man....

Jay Remington - April 17, 2024 at 01:41 PM

JR

“ This is a tough one to write. I tend to ramble. i'm talking about Chip. Chip is / was the best. That part is simple. He embodied the best of a very caring, loving individual. Chip was not prejudiced toward others, he was tolerant of others views. He disliked intolerant hateful people but even with them, he tolerated them. Although he was known to speak his mind when people around him denigrated others. In south Florida Chip and Patti lived the proverbially south Florida lifestyle. They drove newer cars, had a boat so Chip could fish and owned their own home. A home that has since been sold for over a million dollars so yeah, they had great success in the material world. They decided to pass on the material side of life to create a new life in a rural setting with space, trees and room for horses to roam. They were even more successful in their rural setting. Chip's home repair business, was more home repair and less business. Chip had his high worth clients but he did a lot of work for others that were less fortunate that he and Patti. He was always doing something trying to help those people less fortunate. He knew that a large part of their situation was self caused but still he went out of his way to help others, and he did it often. A year ago Laura and I visited Chip and Patti and were horrified to see what he had been doing. Over seventy, with cancer and his other situations, one eye, one good ear and forty feet in the air on scaffolding residing the house. He'd lived that way, doing that for years and cancer and the other inconveniences weren't going to stop him now. Chip would do more work on a slack off day than most people did on their busy days. He was amazing to watch. He got more done in a day than younger men would do in two. I benefited from Chip's work ethics more than most. He redid my first house in Palm Beach county. He replaced the dry wall, fixed this, upgraded that. My old house ended up looking much like the interior of one the townhouses he was paid to do punch out on. He would go on to fixing things at our new house in Boynton. The items the builder had problems with, Chip handled them. Twenty years ago when we bought a cabin in the north Georgia mountains, Chip was only 120

miles away and came to the cabin often to build it out. A two day bathroom build where we had to wear gloves and do the cutting in the basement because it was so cold. He took out windows, built decks, installed tongue and groove pine in the basement. We got the Chipper treatment. Years later he came to the house and had to rebuilt some of his earlier projects due to environmental factors. Yes, cancer ridden, older, a tad slower but Chipper all the way. Twenty years in a wood cabin in the forest and Chip was my only carpenter.

Laura and I started on Chips cancer journey when he had his first liver cancer procedure. We drove to their house and took Chip and Patti to the hospital for the first operation. We stayed with Patti during surgery and after when Chip was in recovery we took Patti back home. Chip was so positive he would beat this that he convinced us he was going to pull through it. Damn, that skinny old man gave it his all. He loved life, Patti, his place in life, his friends. He lived the way he and Patti chose to live. He bypassed material goods for a slower, more simplistic way of life and did it well.

I want to finish by mentioning our first meeting. When I met Chip he was a long haired hippy with two broken wrists after falling from a roof and an odd (to me) accent. I was not too impressed but Roby and Joe who worked with him told me they were sure he was a good guy. I think back on that now. Wow...

Chip is the one person I had contact with at least once a week, every Sunday morning. One of us would call the other, we did this for years. Whether we stayed there or shared it over the phone, Chip's big breakfasts were legendary.

Part 1 Jay Remington

Jay Remington - April 17, 2024 at 01:40 PM

TH

“ Chip, indeed, was a gift to us all. That smile and zest for life, he always exhibited. Only knew him for 20 years, but he made you feel like you were a friend your entire life. He loved sharing his blueberries with many of us and his wildlife friends. I will miss him as a patient and a friend. My condolences, Patti. Chip left his mark on this earth and in our hearts.

Tracy Hinson

TRACY L HINSON - April 17, 2024 at 09:51 AM

JR

“ There are so many things I can say about my brother Chip Joe and I have so many great memories with him. He came to our rescue many times when I wanted to update our. 90% of the time I could have hired someone locally but the only way to get him to come down was if I had a project for him. Really Joe just wanted him to come down and fish. He would always make sure he stayed over 2 weekends so they could go fishing 2 times. I learned a lot from him about building and enjoyed working alongside with him he last came down in may to rebuild my inside staircase and we ended up building a dog house into the side of staircase I know if you talked to him after it he got home that was what he bragged about. Pattie thank you for sharing my brother with me. As I look around my house I see Chip everywhere. Were going to miss you Chiparoo.



Joe and Rosalie - April 16, 2024 at 09:28 PM

GF

“ I'm so sorry to hear about uncle Chippy. Our thoughts are with you, aunt Patty. He will be dearly missed.

Gerrier Family - April 16, 2024 at 06:39 AM

MD

“ I AM SO Sorry for the loss of such a Awesome Customer and Friend. He Always had a smile on his Face and was Very kind and Respectful. I Will surely Miss You Buddy. Love and Prayers go out to His Family and other Friends.

Mike Daigneault - April 15, 2024 at 07:33 PM

ZG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Zach Gardner - April 14, 2024 at 04:00 PM

ZG

“ I couldn't ask for a better uncle than Uncle "Chip". He was so much fun growing up. I never felt like I was a burden to him when he'd watch me for my mom and dad. I always felt loved like a son. God bless you Uncle Chip.

Zach Gardner - April 14, 2024 at 03:49 PM

PB

Thank you Zach, Your Uncle Chip loved you very much. He enjoyed taking you flying on your birthday, many years ago.

Pattie Benedix - April 21, 2024 at 06:34 PM

PB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Pattie Benedix - April 13, 2024 at 06:55 AM

RL

What a lovely couple! I am so glad our paths crossed!! I really enjoyed my time with you both! Prayers for you and your family! Chip was a great guy and will be greatly missed!!💕

Rebecca Land - April 15, 2024 at 11:56 PM

PB

This photo was taken the year we left Florida and moved to South Carolina to live the peaceful country life we had always dreamed of.

Pattie Benedix - April 21, 2024 at 06:36 PM

PB

“ 2 files added to the album Chip



Pattie Benedix - April 12, 2024 at 08:43 PM

PB

Chippy is the most loving man I've ever known. I am Blessed to be his wife. Thank you, God and Jesus.

Pattie Benedix - April 13, 2024 at 06:54 AM

TB

Neil Young sang about searching for a heart of gold. That was Chip, a heart of gold, but he was stand-up when it was called for. He was as anti-Authoritarian as Bobby Sands; couldn't stand bullies. That was to his credit as well. My mother had six sons, shooting for perfection, but she had to give up on that. She cheated and adopted Chip. He bought her a lazy chair when her biologicals kept creating more work for her. I should resent him making me look bad, but you gotta love a guy like that.

Tom Bulger - April 14, 2024 at 09:01 AM

LH

I always looked forward to seeing Chip when he came in The Building Center. He and his wife are a precious couple.

Lynn Hall

Lynn Hall - April 15, 2024 at 11:54 AM

DH

Pattie, my condolences to you.....These wonderful photos show the world who Chip was. May he rest in peace. Until you meet again.....

Don Hughes - April 15, 2024 at 02:19 PM

RD

Myself and our entire family are so lucky and so fortunate to know Chipster and his family. Yes, we all had nick-names. At the time I was "Robster" and he was "Chipster". We had many friends that hung out together, built things, worked, fished (and caught !!),,, and never was there a more kind, honest, friendly and caring person than Chip. My gosh, we go back so far. In all those years there were many "life's changes" but Chip was always "rock-steady". Man-o-man did Chip love to design, build, create and help others. Most all of have something in our own house that Chip built. He would just look around and say "you need this". No better friend, no finer craftsman. He and Pattie,,, the perfect couple - and they built a beautiful life and home together along with their beloved animals. God bless Chipster ! We love you man !!

Roby Denman - April 15, 2024 at 02:56 PM

LR

Chip touched so many lives; every one of those lives has been enriched because of him. RIP my dear friend.

Laura Remington

Laura Remington - April 18, 2024 at 08:55 AM