



James Andrew Philcox

February 6, 1961 - April 10, 2023

James Andrew Stevenson Philcox, the proud father of twin girls, passed on April 10,

2023, at the age of 62 in St. Augustine, Florida.

James was born to Cedric and Constance Philcox on Feb. 6, 1961, in Beaconsfield,

England. The family moved to Rye, New York, in June 1968, and James attended school there

before completing his college preparatory education at Northfield Mount Hermon School in

Mount Hermon, Massachusetts. James made many lifelong friends at Northfield, represented the

high school as an avid rower and tennis player, and was a proud alumnus who enjoyed returning

to campus for reunions.

He then began studying engineering at the University of Colorado and eventually

transferred to the University of Maryland where he earned his Bachelor's and Master's degrees

in Civil Engineering.

Following college, James worked as an engineer for Westin Engineering in Manhattan,

while commuting from his first home in Beverly, Massachusetts. He later

moved to St.

Augustine, Florida, where he worked for Brown and Root Engineering. In the late 1990s, he

married and became the proud co-owner of Old City House Inn and Restaurant where he found

new passions in business and cooking. In 2003, he became the father of twin girls, Devon and

Skye. He always took his children traveling to meet his friends in New England and family in

England. He enjoyed many years of "road tripping" in their RV, exploring the East Coast and

many trips to the Florida Springs.

He is survived by his two children: Devon and Skye Philcox of St. Augustine, Florida.

James was loved by many. He had a sharp wit and an intelligence like no other. His

laughter and kind smile will be remembered by all. Thank you to all of our friends who have

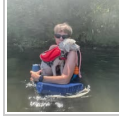
been there for the Philcox family during this difficult time. May James rest in peace.

Tribute Wall

MH

“ Sometimes a distant memory of a person you knew long ago bubbles to the surface and you're inspired to ask yourself, "I wonder where they are now?" And then, times being what they are, you can just ask the question to the web o' sphere and get your answer. I don't like this answer. Sometimes it's better to just let the wondering remain, because then in your mind the person is still out there somewhere, hoisting a pint in some musty old pub, standing around a bonfire raising hell with a bunch of dear old friends, boarding a sailboat despite the deplorable weather and setting off on a new adventure. We were friends back in the 80s in the Cape Cod years, tried on the romance thing for size, but it didn't quite fit, which, sadly, ended my ride on the Philcox Brothers Grand Adventure Tour. To James' friends and loved ones, I'm so sorry for your loss. It's been a little more than a year, and I'm sure you're still seeing signs of him everywhere. To you I offer the words of Helen Keller and hope they bring some comfort. "What we have once enjoyed we can never lose. A sunset, a mountain bathed in moonlight, the ocean in calm and in storm—we see these, love their beauty, hold the vision to our hearts. All that we love deeply becomes a part of us." In Sympathy, Martha Hicks Chatham, MA

Martha L Hicks - May 05, 2024 at 08:17 AM



Martha - You captured so perfectly what I just went through! I moved recently and had some old papers and found the St. Augustine address for James and decided to see if he still lived there and this is what I found instead. I am in shock and filled with sadness. I knew James when we lived on the same street in Beverly, MA in the 90s. We too 'tried on the romance thing' as you put it 😊, but remained friends and neighbors. I still drive by his house occasionally as I live back in the area now and think very fondly of him. I had the chance to meet his parents at a house party there as well and they were equally lovely. And, when I relocated to Colorado, I took the long way and met up with James and Ilse in St. Augustine and had a pint at the pub! I am so sad for his family. James was a wonderful and kind person who I was so glad to have known. I am so sorry for this loss. Too good and too young. 💔

Kate Hubbard - June 10, 2025 at 06:18 PM