



## James David Kincaid

June 26, 1958 - January 2, 2025

James David Kincaid of Goldsboro, MD, passed away on January 2, 2025, at Compass Regional Hospice in Centreville, MD with his two children at his side.

James was born on June 26, 1958, in Arizona to David Reed Kincaid and Beverly Jean Kincaid. Throughout his life he traveled extensively, spending time in many states and countries before settling down in Caroline County, MD. James was a free spirit who wasn't afraid to do things his own way. He had a knack for hands-on and creative activities, including woodworking and knot tying, and could make or fix just about anything. He used his passion and creativity in his jobs as a carpenter and handyman, as well as his service in the US Coast Guard.

James was a loving father, who raised his two children Katherine Ann "Katie" Kincaid and John David "John John" Kincaid. A child at heart himself, his children fondly remember many happy times spent growing up with their father.

James was also a lover of nature, and spent much of his free time outdoors, whether it be fishing, hunting, camping, or gardening. He loved reading and sharing stories of his many travels, especially of his time in India. He cherished the companionship of his dog, Sophie.

James is survived by many loving family and friends, and will be remembered by many for his humor and free spirit.

In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation to Compass Regional

Hospice <https://compassregionalhospice.org/how-to-help/donate.html> or 255  
Comet Dr, Centreville, MD 21617.

# Tribute Wall

JE

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



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**Jenny** - December 06, 2025 at 10:57 AM

BM

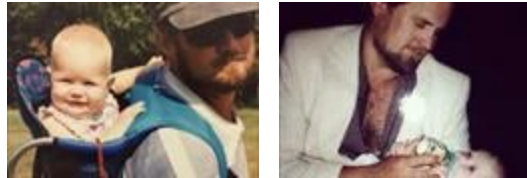
“ Rest in peace, James. I'll always remember the good times. India lives in us! Barbara

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**Barbara Munoz McCabe** - January 10, 2025 at 02:19 PM

KK

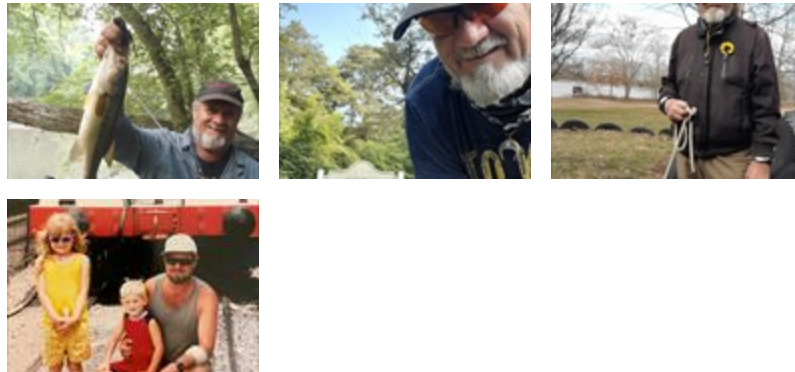
“ My dad was truly one of a kind. His playful spirit never left him, and I will carry his humor and joy with me for the rest of my life. My dad shared his love of books with me, even before I was born. From Beatrix Potter, to Rudyard Kipling, to J.R.R. Tolkien, my dad would share his love of stories and adventure with me. His imagination and creativity made time with him never dull. A child at heart, he taught me how to make joy out of anything, and he was always down to play along with us children, never one to end the fun. He had a story or joke for every occasion. I am grateful for his love and support over the years, and though I wish we had more time, I am grateful for everything he was to me.



Katie Kincaid - January 09, 2025 at 10:50 AM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Fleegle and Helfenbein Funeral Home - January 09, 2025 at 10:12 AM