



James "J.P." Pamelee Sankpill

June 20, 1971 - August 29, 2021

JP was a beloved father, husband, son, brother, uncle and friend.

He graduated from The Barstow School class of 1989, then moved to his favorite state of Colorado to attend the University of Denver. At the University of Denver, JP was president of Sigma Chi fraternity.

After college graduation, JP spent years in the safety business building a reputation of integrity and professionalism. He loved working with the organization ISEA, creating safety standards for protective eyewear.

JP loved the great outdoors, especially the mountains of Wyoming and Colorado. Nothing made him happier than rock climbing, mountain biking or hiking with friends and family. JP always said his best memories were of his children Drake and Amina learning to love nature and adventure.

Not only did he love the outdoors, but he enjoyed art and was a talented artist himself. He was often seen sketching quietly in the corner, at peace.

He leaves behind wife Christine, son Drake, daughter Amina. Also survived by parents Alan and Suzy Sankpill, sisters Kim Goodman and Dody Sankpill. Sister Cindy Metzger passed away only a few short weeks after JP.

JP supported The Sierra Club, National Park Foundation, Kansas City Art Institute.

Tribute Wall

MK

“ When I met JP he came to introduce a new safety product rep, as his Regional Mgr. When I later called with a question I discovered I was speaking with the President. As the Chairman, JP later invited me to become a member of the ANSI Eye and Face Protection Committee, an honor I will always strive to live up to. RIP, my friend, you left too soon.

Mike Kertis - June 20, 2025 at 10:36 PM

GA

“ I met JP back when we were both attending the University of Denver. I really got to know him when we both lived in the same apartment complex in Denver. I remember the summer starting off with tons of thunderstorms and JP was all about that. I suggested that we go out rockclimbing and that I had enough gear to get him out. That day was a blast and JP never looked back. Rockclimbing became a huge part of his life and he continued to play that game, long after I had quit. He was my main adventure partner through the 90's. We spent almost every spring through fall weekend camping and climbing. We would all yell out "ALLEZ JP!" when he was on the sharp end trying to send a challenging route. We changed over to snowboarding in the winter and spend countless memorable days at Winterpark ripping it up. I was sad to see him have to leave Colorado to take over the family business. He had to make the tough choice and I am proud to say he made the right one in leaving Colorado. In recent years we had been swapping texts about when he was going to be able to move out with the family to Colorado. I was looking forward to him being out on the West slope where I currently live. So sad that I won't be getting to enjoy a second long time round of adventuring with JP again. Really miss you buddy. You were the best of us. Allez JP.

Gary Apostolou - October 13, 2021 at 10:59 AM

SL

“ *When I think about JP it will always be with memories of the the sparkle in Christine's eyes any time she talked about him. He was a most amazing husband and father who did everything well and accomplished so much. He cared so much. Thank you for my safety goggles so I could be safe at work. Thank you for bringing us lunch when you were exhausted from a long bike ride. You are so missed.*

Sally Ling

Sally Ling - October 08, 2021 at 03:05 PM