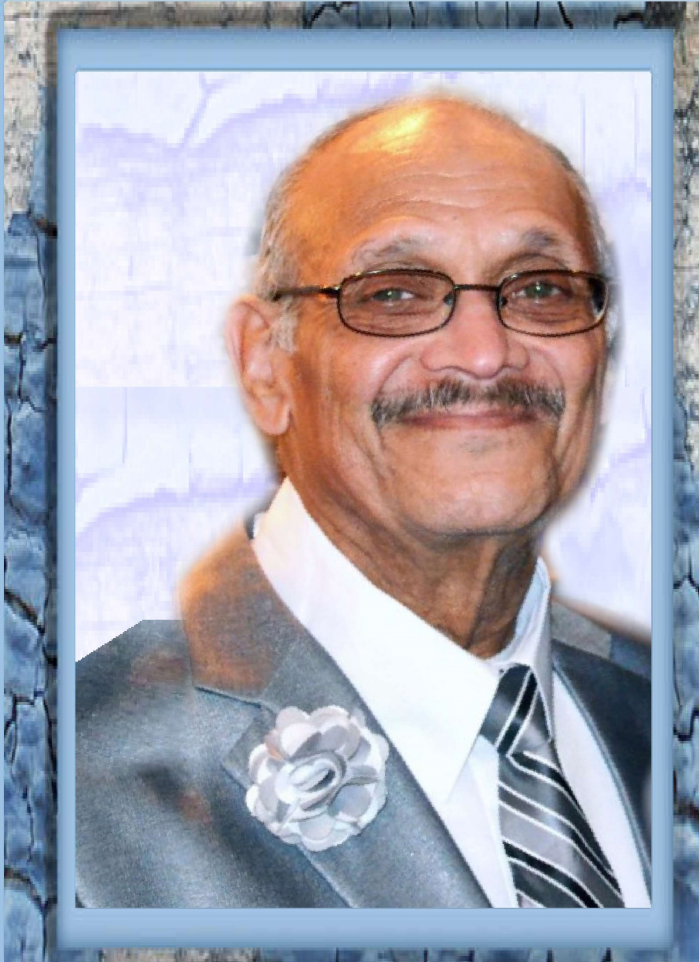


*In Fond Memory
of*



John A. Terrell

December 2, 1948 ~ April 1, 2021

John A. Terrell

John Andrew Terrell was born on December 2, 1948 to the late Robert and Hyden Terrell in Sharon Hill, Delaware County, PA. John was the second of nine children.

John was educated in the Philadelphia Public School System. He attended John F. Kennedy Vocational School, where he was trained as a machinist.

John was very industrious and worked in every industry from cooking to office maintenance; a jack of all trades, whatever necessary to care for his family.

John worked at General Electric for many years. John earned the nickname "Terrible T." Thankfully Bible truths transformed his life.

On December 2, 1975 John dedicated his life in baptism as one of Jehovah's Witnesses.

On May 8, 1976 John married Linda Neal the love of his life. Along with marrying Linda, he also had the privilege of being a loving dad to his precious daughter, Nicole Neal. After five years of marriage they were blessed with their cherished son, John II.

John was serious about his dedication and he worked hard to do all he could to serve Jehovah, despite being seriously ill most of the time and hospitalized often.

John, determined not to let his sickness get him down, he said "I am going to show how a sick man can serve Jehovah" and with strength from Jehovah he did.

With Jehovah's help John was able to enjoy the privilege of cooking for many theocratic events, everything from feeding the pioneers to feeding construction volunteers on the RBC now LDC. He loved being an attendant at Circuit and Regional Assemblies. He was a beloved elder for 39 years and privileged to serve 3 different congregations.

The friends nick named him "SUPERMAN" because one day he would be in the hospital very sick and the next Meeting he was back on the platform. -2 Cor. 4:16.

John was kind and patient and loving to a fault. He loved Jehovah, his family and the friends. -Matthew 22:36-39. John loved helping the friends with encouraging scriptures and compassionate concern. He loved taking the friends on congregational trips such as the Bethel tours, the Watchtower Farm and day trips to state parks for big picnics and amusement parks.

John was loved by all who knew him.

He was preceded in death by his brothers Paul, Bobbie J and Robert, Jr.

John leaves to cherish his memory Linda his wife of 45 years, one daughter Nicole Neal, one son John Andrew II (Celesha). Four Brothers: Phillip A., Edward N. (Deborah), and Steven M. (Tracy), Wayne N Sr., Two Sisters: Hyden L Terrell, Grace D. Bennett (Barry), one brother-in-law Tony Lockwood one grandson Michael Neal, Two granddaughters Michelle Neal and Ava Terrell and four great-grandchildren. He also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

John also leaves behind extended family: The Sowell Family, The Goings Family, Richard & Debbie Taylor, Joe & Gloria Bennett, The Lloyd Family, The Woodfolk Family, The Ellington Family, The Giles Family, The Grasty Family and The Harris Family.

And special thanks to Ivorie(Bird), Denise Savage, The Springfield Congregation, The Former Cedar Park and Sherwood Park Congregations.



Order of Service

*Richard Taylor, Officiating
George Griffin II, Chairman
Virtual Memorial Service*

Saturday, April 17, 2021

@ 1:30 PM

Zoom Login: 862-8640-9458

Zoom Password: 602739

Song #75 Here I Am, Send Me

Opening Prayer ~ George Griffin II

Reading of Obituary ~ George Griffin II

Discourse ~ Richard Taylor

Song #139 ~ See Yourself When All Is New

Closing Prayer ~ Richard Taylor

I Wasn't Ready

***I wasn't ready
Though I had prepared
To miss a love that was so steady
Yet I wasn't ready***

***I wasn't ready
No matter what, you always cared
Letting me know you always there
Still... I wasn't ready***

***I wasn't ready
I needed one more story
One more hug, one more kiss
See, I wasn't ready***

***I wasn't ready
But there will be no more pain
No more sickness, no more messing with your brain
And still... I wasn't ready***

~ Daddy's Little Girl, Nikki

Acknowledgement

***Perhaps you sent a lovely card, Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece, If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all, Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much whatever the part.***

