

HOMEGOING CELEBRATION

For

Mr. John Edward Granger, Jr.

Alpha

October 26, 1944

Omega

February 20, 2019



Monday, February 25, 2019

PARKWOOD INSTITUTIONAL

CHRISTIAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

802 Tom Hunter Road

Charlotte North Carolina 28213

Rev. Dr. Cathy C. Jones, Pastor, Officiating

Obituary

Mr. John Edward Granger, Sr., was born October 26, 1944, to the union of the late John Edward Granger, Sr., and Victoria Scott Granger. A native of Charlotte, John attended Charlotte Mecklenburg Schools and graduated from West Charlotte High School Class of 1962 and then attended NC A&T where he was a proud Aggie and a state quarterback.

His passion for people led him to a career in sales with Beechnut and Dannon Yogurt. After a meaningful career he became the proud owner of John's Curb Mart which became a staple in the North Charlotte Community where he was known as Mr. John's Curb Mart.

He ended his employment career at Central Steele Creek Presbyterian Church. It was not simply a place of employment but a ministry. He looked forward to going to work and talking to Allison, British, and John Earl.

He was an all-around sportsman even if it was only watching it on TV. However, nothing replaced his love for football and golf where he achieved the rare feat of two "hole in one" on the course.

John was brought up in a Christian home where he often joked about going to church twice a day at Second Calvary Baptist Church. He later became a proud member of Parkwood Institutional Christian Methodist Church where he was an enthusiastic member of the Senior Choir and the C. C. Jones Men's Choir. He was always willing to help out or give whenever called upon to do so.

John was a member of the Second Ward and West Charlotte Men's Breakfast Club serving as the Social Chairman. He was also a member of the Par Busters Golf Club serving as the Social Chairman. As you can tell John enjoyed seeing people have a good time and fellowship. John's love for people was unending.

He was preceded in death by his sisters: Evelyn Logan, Margaret Irby, John Granger, and granddaughters Caroline and Carolyn Rodman.

His memories will be ever cherished by his loving and devoted wife, H. Loretta Marshall Granger, Children: Sonja Smith, Rachel Smith (Larry), Unica Granger and Jonathan Granger; Grandchildren: Worth J. Smith III, Fred Bates, III, Sandra B. Smith; Brothers-in law: Clyde Marshall (Patricia), Clayburn Marshall, Timothy Marshall (Tamara), Mark Marshall (Jody); Sisters-in-law: Ella Marshall, Elaine Marshall, Quija Marshall, eight nieces; five nephews; twenty-six great-nieces; seven great nephews; fourteen great, great, nieces; eighteen great, great nephews; four great, great, great nieces; one great, great, great nephew; three uncles, and a host of cousins, other relatives, and friends, and one special partner that he called (Dude) Qais.



John,

It's only been a few days since God came and carried you home. You always said, "Retta, you are strong." John, I don't feel strong right now, I feel so alone and my heart is so broken. At night, all I do is cry.

John, you always said, "You don't know who will give you your last glass of water." That night in the hospital you simply asked for some water, then you said, "I need to go to the bathroom and you stood straight up with your strong self and fell into my arms." I held you as long as I could; you were gone. I screamed, "Lord what are you doing to me, no, not now, I said." The nurses moved me and grabbed you but you were gone. Just like the Bible said, "In a twinkling of an eye." I remember the sound of my voice as I screamed for help, it seems like it took forever for the nurses to get there. You left me heart-broken; I've always needed your help. Through this cancer battle we have never given up. I would say, "John, I just cannot do it." You would say with God's help you can do anything. I can remember you saying "By Jesus stripes, I am healed." You got your healing and you took your rest, I trust God that he knows best. Jonathan and I will always miss you; you were my best friend and my husband.

Please continue to look after me as one of God's chosen angels, you can. I am truly scared, don't really know how to go on but with God's help, I will and I can be strong.

*I Love you, Retta.
P.S. I am blocking MSNBC ©*



Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free!
Miss me a little - but not for long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me, but let me go.
For this journey that we all must take
And each must go alone;
It's all a part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know,
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds.
Miss me, but let me go.

Pallbearers

Parkwood Trustee Board

Flower Bearers

Parkwood's Pastor's Aid

Acknowledgement

Words cannot adequately express the gratitude we have for all of you who gave consoled us during this time of bereavement. Your presence, prayers, and love and many acts of kindness have truly sustained us. To the medical teams at Atrium Health, Regina Porter, Central Steele Creek Presbyterian Church and my family and friends, we pray the continued blessings of the Lord upon you.

The Granger Family

