

Obituary

John Henry Heath, born on March 28, 1942, in Rhodell, West Virginia, passed away loved by all who knew him on June 17, 2026, in Clifton, Texas. A man whose presence was as vibrant as his voice was loud, John was truly the heart of his family and all who had the privilege to know him.

John's life was a tapestry woven with adventure, love, and unwavering dedication. From his early days serving our country in the US Army, driving trucks in medical logistics, to his skilled career as an Aircraft Flight Line Checkout Mechanic at Northrop Grumman, his diligence and commitment were evident to all. But beyond his professional achievements, it was his passion for travel—especially trips to Alaska and Chama, New Mexico—that brought him endless joy. Those excursions, alongside salmon fishing and outings on the Royal Polaris, were moments he cherished deeply.

A storyteller and a raconteur, John never met a stranger; he could talk to anyone, even a rock, captivating listeners with his hearty laughter, endless bad jokes, and familiar tales told time and time again. His stubbornness and boisterous personality were balanced by an unmistakable warmth and an enduring love for his family and animals—his proudest accomplishments. He was a collector of baseball hats and t-shirts, a train enthusiast, and a man who loved nothing more than mowing the lawn or chatting on the phone, always knowing the perfect time to call those he cared about.

John's home was always a hub of activity and laughter, where the love of his life for sixty one and a half years, June Heath, stood steadfast beside him. He was a devoted father to his daughters Jacklyn Delude (and husband Bob), Jo Lynn Harris (and husband Mike), and Janice Johnson (and husband Ben), and a proud grandfather to Brandon DeLarra, Robert Delude, John Johnson, and Christopher Johnson. John's journeys often took him across the miles to visit his beloved children, grandchildren, and extended family, reflecting his deep commitment to those he loved.

A legacy of love also lives on through those who preceded him: his parents, Martha and James Heath; three sisters; and five brothers.

Though they have passed, their memories remain an integral part of who John was.

John Henry Heath's passing leaves a void in the lives of his family and friends, but his spirit—stubborn, loud, loving, and endlessly talkative—remains immortal in the stories shared, the plans for new adventures, and the unbreakable bonds he built. Loved by all who knew him, his life reminds us that true greatness is measured by the depth of love and connection we create. He may have left this world, but the echo of his laughter and the strength of his heart endure forever.



In Loving Memory



John Henry Heath

MARCH 28, 1942 - JUNE 17, 2026



TO THOSE I LOVE and THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me, let me go.

I have many things to see and do.

You must not tie yourself to me with tears,

Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love, you can only guess

How much you gave to me in happiness.

I thank you for the love you each have shown

But it's time I traveled on alone.

So grieve for awhile if grief be comforted by trust.

It's only for a while that we must part

So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on

So if you need me, call and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be there

And if you listen with your heart you'll hear

All of my love around you soft and clear.

And then when you must come this way alone

I'll greet you with a smile

and "Welcome Home."

In Loving Memory

**John Henry
Heath**

Date of Birth
March 28, 1942



Date of Passing
June 17, 2026

