

"Nobody Had to Ask"

That's the thing about love when it's real— it doesn't wait for an invitation. It simply shows up. That was the beautiful thing about my father. He simply did. He chose love—every day, in every way. For thirty-five years, he chose our mother, not just in the milestones, but in the quiet, ordinary moments where love looks like sacrifice, patience, friendship, and faithfulness. He chose us. We didn't share his blood, but from the moment he called us his, we were his—fully, completely, without hesitation. He never loved us halfway. He never made us feel like we belonged anywhere else. He meant it, and that was enough. He chose to serve. A Marine by duty, a servant by heart. His strength wasn't loud—it was steady, faithful, and present. He chose to provide, to protect, to encourage, to carry more than his share—not because anyone asked, but because it was simply who he was. He chose to gather us. JG's Lounge wasn't just a place—it was a feeling. A door always open, laughter always waiting, a seat always saved. He knew that the richest moments in life aren't bought—they're shared. He chose to create memories. Vacations weren't just trips; they were investments in time together, because he understood that places fade, but moments stay. Nobody had to ask him to be fly. He chose to show up with style, with confidence, with presence—the kind that lingered long after he left the room. He chose to love his grandsons with a joy that felt like a reward from heaven—a house once filled with girls now overflowing with boys who adored their Grandpa just as deeply as he adored them. And above all, he chose to follow God—not just in words, but in the way he lived, loved, and kept his promises. He taught us that character is built in the unseen moments—the quiet decisions, the consistent choices, the things nobody has to ask you to do. When people remember John—JG, Johnny, or JG Smoove—they'll remember the laughter, the stories, the warmth, the way he made everyone feel like family. But his greatest legacy isn't just what he gave to the world. It's what he built in us. Because of him, I know what love looks like when it stays. I know what strength looks like when it's gentle. I know what faith looks like when it's lived. If there is kindness in me, he nurtured it. If there is strength in me, he modeled it. If there is love in me, he showed me how. Nobody had to ask him. He loved. He served. He gave. He stayed. He chose us—again and again, without hesitation, without condition. And because he did, I carry him with me—in every choice I make, in every act of love I give, in every moment I choose to show up the way he did. Thank you, Dad—for choosing us, for loving Mom so faithfully, for pouring your whole heart into your grandsons, and for showing me what it means to be a godly man. You didn't just tell us what love was—you lived it so clearly that we could never mistake it. You proved that being a father has nothing to do with blood and everything to do with presence, consistency, and unwavering love. Nobody had to ask. And I will spend the rest of my life honoring that truth—by loving the way you loved, by showing up the way you showed up, and by thanking God, over and over again, that you did. That you chose us. And that I get to call you my father. So today... nobody has to ask us why we miss you. Nobody has to ask us why your chair feels empty. Nobody has to ask us why your name still makes us smile. Because men like you don't simply leave memories. They leave a standard. They leave a family. They leave a legacy. And nobody... absolutely nobody... had to ask you.

Thank you. Love always, Bone (Josie)

Pallbearers

Michael Green	Marcus Jackson
Hector Gurrola	Andre Bonner
David Hambrick	Davette (Tez) Jackson
Demetrius Muldrow	Maurice Johnson

Honorary Pallbearers

Williams Green	Howard Green
Willie C. Jackson	Charles Jackson

Flower Bearers

Tonya Short	Carmen Sneed
Jennifer White	Barkeya Gordon
Garnea Bonner	

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

- The family of John Davis Green



Known for Excellence. Trusted for Value.

An obituary card for John Davis Green Sr. The card features a portrait of John Davis Green Sr. on the left, wearing a tan sweater and a straw hat, and a smaller portrait of him in a military uniform on the right. The background is a warm, golden glow with a dove flying in the upper right corner. The text is centered and reads: "CELEBRATING THE Life OF JOHN DAVIS Green SR." Below this, it says "SUNRISE September 2, 1957" and "SUNSET June 24, 2026" flanking a large gold cross. Underneath the cross, it says "Service SATURDAY, JULY 18, 2026". Below that, it says "VISITATION 1:00 PM" and "FUNERAL 2:00 PM" flanking a small gold cross. At the bottom, it says "HIGH FAITH MINISTRIES - FOREST PARK 11331 SOUTHLAND BLVD. FOREST PARK, OHIO 45240". The card is decorated with red and white roses along the bottom and sides.

Obituary

John Davis Green Sr. was born on September 2, 1957, in Cincinnati, Ohio, and was called home to glory on June 24, 2026.

John attended Taft High School and, despite not graduating, later earned his GED. He also attended the Queen City Vocational Center and received his Associate's Degree in Business Administration and Management from National City College. John proudly served his country as a member of the United States Marine Corps.

Throughout his life, John worked at several places, including the Cincinnati Job Corps Center and the Bill Thiessen Corporation. However, he was most proud of the legacy he built with his wife through Kingdom Kids Childcare and Preschool, which they owned and operated for 17 years. God allowed and entrusted John and Valerie to pour into and speak life over thousands of children and their families while employing hundreds of people. Through their ministry and business, they had the privilege of introducing many to Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

John married his best friend and loving wife, Valerie, on February 7, 1997. Together, they shared a faithful, God-ordained union for 29 years within the span of their 35-year love story.

Although John gave his life to the Lord Jesus Christ later in life, the impact was truly redeeming. He joined True Holiness Church of God in Lincoln Heights under the leadership of Bishop Lucille Muldrow. He later transitioned with the ministry to Higher Faith Ministries under the same leadership. The Holy Spirit brought out the best in John and transformed the rest.

John faithfully served until 2016, when he suffered a stroke. Prior to that, he served on the church council, as a trustee, and as a member of the male chorus, The Brotherhood. John deeply loved and appreciated his church family.

John loved to read, fish, and play golf, but what he loved most was spending time with his family and friends. He was an incredible and loving husband, a proud, devoted, and understanding father, a faithful friend, and a kind, fun-loving uncle and brother. Of all the roles John held in life, the one that captured his heart most was becoming a grandfather, lovingly known as "Pawpaw." He treasured every moment of it.

Continued Obituary

He was preceded in death by his grandson, Kashston Sims; his mother, Georgia Mae Sneed; his father, John Shine; and his brothers, David and Jimmie Lee.

He leaves to cherish his memory his sisters, Carol and Rosa; his brothers, Michael (Phillis), William, and Howard; his beautiful bride, as he lovingly called her, Valerie; his two wonderful daughters, Cassie and Josephine; his namesake and talented son, John Jr.; his three fantastic grandsons, Jaxson, Ka'Syn, and Kingston; and Hector, whom he loved as a son. He also leaves behind his very special brothers- and sisters-in-law, nieces and nephews who were very close to his heart, a host of great-nieces and great-nephews, beloved cousins, extended family, and dear friends.

To family and friends, John was affectionately known as "JG Smoove," a name that perfectly fit his sharp style, warm smile, and unmistakable presence. John was a wonderful man of God, and it was an honor to be a part of his life and to celebrate The Man, The Myth, The Legend.

Mr. John Davis Green Sr., we will always love you and never, ever forget you. We will forever cherish the life lessons you taught us, the laughter we shared, and all the unforgettable vacations we enjoyed together. We rejoice, knowing that you are now enjoying your new life and your eternal home with the Lord.

Until we meet again in Heaven.



Order of Service

Musical Prelude	
Parting View	Immediate Family
Prayer	Pastor Lakisa Brooks
Scripture	Apostle Seron Brooks
Selection	Elder Irene Porche' "You Know My Name"
Acknowledgements	Monica Bentley
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Poem	Josephine Williams "Nobody Had Ask"
Selection	Josephine Williams "Going up Yonder"
Obituary	Read Silently
Selection	Sister Zatia Booker "I Shall Wear a Crown"
Eulogy	Bishop Elder Lucille Muldrow
Benediction	Bishop Elder Lucille Muldrow
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends



Repast

Cameron Park
83 Cameron Road, Springdale, Ohio 45246