

Active Pallbearers

John R. McCullough
Omar Madison Jr.
Darrell Bledsoe

Rodney Fontenot
Kenneth Martin
Damareon Flowers

Honorary Pallbearers

Gloria Deams
Bryan McCollough
Anthony McCollough
John "Pumpkin" McCollough

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you stopped by to say hello or called us on the phone.
Maybe you visited for a while, to keep us from being alone.
You may have sent flowers or a card to show you cared: Possibly
you didn't come at all! But remembered us in prayer. Whatever
kindness extended in our bereavement is accepted with a sincere
gratitude and thanks that's everlasting.

The Family of John Wesley McCullough



Internment

Eastview Cemetery
3530 Roland Ave.

Professional Care and Services Entrusted To

Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary
601 N. Center Street San Antonio, Texas
Office 210-227-7311 210-227-7312
www.carter-taylor-williamsmortuary.com

Mrs. Vera Williams Young, Funeral Director

"Never place a question mark where God has placed a period."

Printing by Carter-Taylor-Williams Mortuary

In Loving Memory

Of



John Wesley "Wit"
McCollough

Saturday, February 11, 2023

12:00 PM

O.J. Carter Memorial Chapel

601 N. Center Street
San Antonio, Texas

Rev Detrick Alexander - Officiating

Sunrise: July 18, 1930 - Sunset: January 23, 2023

Life's Journey

John Wesley McCollough also known as "Wit", was born on July 18, 1930. He was the last-born son to the late John McCullough and Aurleia Stevens McCollough in Botley, Texas.

John later adapted Winchester, Texas as his home before moving to San Antonio, Texas. He devoted 40 years to Kelly Air Force Base where he worked as a Civil Service Employee. John was later awarded for his many years given at Kelly AFB and was also rewarded an Excellence Wage Grade Award. He departed this life at the age of 92, Monday January 23, 2023 at Downtown Baptist in San Antonio, Texas, surrounded by his loving family.

John married the love of his life Gloria McCollough for twenty plus amazing years. This beautiful union was blessed with four children. Mrs. Gloria McCollough preceded him in death December 13, 2003.

John will forever be cherished in the lives of his children, Bryan McCollough (Carletta, Daughter in-law), Anthony McCollough, Gloria Deams, and John McCollough. His legacy will live on in his grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great great-grandchildren, and deeply remembered by a host of nephews, nieces, and cousins.

Order Of Service

Processional

Scripture

Old Testament

John 14:1-3

New Testament

Matthew 11;28-30

Selection

"My God Is Awesome"

Prayer

Rodney Fontenot

Obituary (Read silently)

Remarks(2 minute please)

Eulogy

*Rev Detrick Alexander
Philadelphia Missionary Baptist Church*

Parting View

Recessional



Special Tributes

To My Special Grand-(DAD)

They say there is a reason, and they say that time will heal. But neither time nor reason will change the way I feel. A thousand words won't bring you back PawPaw. I know this because I've spent many nights crying, trying to bring you back. So let me leave you with this.....you are a blessing to me, but hard for me to live WITHOUT!

-JR



In Loving Memory Of My Daddy

If I could write a story, it would be the greatest story ever told; of a loving Father who had a heart of GOLD. I could write a MILLION and ONE pages, but there would be only one thing I would say. And that would be how much I LOVE YOU and MISS YOU EVER SINGLE DAY!

-Your baby girl



I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that way I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Oh yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and peace to thee God wanted me now; He set me free.



