



John Paul Powell

July 8, 2005

John Paul Powell, age 50, of Surfside Beach, died Friday, July 8, 2005 at his residence. Born January 10, 1955 in Ramstein, Germany, he was a son of the late James and Jean Vaught Powell. He was an avid Fisherman and Boat Captain. Survivors include a brother, David Powell of Myrtle Beach, 2 sisters, Martha Reaves of Conway, SC and Mary Whitlock of Kennesaw, GA, 2 stepchildren and 2 grandchildren. The family will receive friends from 6-8 PM Friday, July 15, 2005 at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel. Memorials may be made to Tilly Swamp Baptist Church cemetery fund, 4619 Hwy. 90, Conway, SC 29526. An online guestbook is available at <http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com> Myrtle Beach, SC 29577

Comments



“ I read of your loss and want to express my deepest sympathy. It is always hard when we lose a loved one because we have a built-in desire to live and enjoy life with our family and friends. That is why death is not natural for us. When we lose our loved one, for whatever reasons we may believe, it is distressing, because we miss them very much. At these times, we need encouragement and hope so that we can cope with our lost. For that reason, we can be encouraged by reflecting on the promises that God has given us thru his word the Bible, concerning the resurrection hope of seeing our loved ones again. I hope that you find comfort in reading these scriptures. John 11:11-44, John 5:21, 28, 29, Acts 24:15 and Revelation 21:3, 4. My prayers are with your family.

Karen Cross - August 28, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ To the family of John Powell J. P. was a dear friend of mine for over 20 years. I am very sorry for your loss-he will be greatly missed by all. My thoughts and prayers are with you, God bless you. The angel that I knew on earth is now an angel in heaven. Kathy Murdock 34B Huffman Rd Asheville, NC 28806 843-222-3072 I think Johnny would appreciate these thoughts in his memory: AFTERGLOW I'd like the memory of me To be a happy one. I'd like To leave an afterglow of Smiles when day is done. I'd like to leave an echo... Whispering softly down the Ways of happy times and Laughing times and bright And sunny days. I'd like The tears of those who Grieve to dry before the Sun of happy memories That I leave behind when Day is done.

Kathy Murdock - July 15, 2005 at 12:00 AM