



## John N Webster

February 2, 1928 - May 21, 2022

Surfside Beach... John N. Webster

A legend is gone...Major (Ret) John "Speedy" Webster passed away peacefully in his home surrounded by his family at age of 94 on Saturday, May 21, 2022.

Born in Statesville, NC, he was a son of the late Elree and Beatrice Gilleland Webster. John enlisted in the Navy in 1945 and spent the last months of WWII in the Pacific Theater guarding Japanese POWs. After WWII, he attended Duke University where he was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the Air Force and became a pilot flying P-51s, F-86I, T-33s and various other aircraft. During the Korean War he flew 21 combat missions and amassed 54 hours in a T-6 Texan as a Forward Air Controller. Continuing his tradition of service to the United States, he served in Vietnam as a C-130 pilot and eventually retired from Myrtle Beach Air Force Base in 1970. John was a 5-time South Carolina Racquetball Champion and a Southeastern United States National Racquetball Champion. He was also Mr. United Kingdom Bodybuilding Champion from 1960-1964. John was presented with the Keys to the City in recognition of his achievements by the City of Surfside Beach. He was preceded in death by his two wives, Sally Webster and Shirley Ann Smith Webster: a daughter, Madeline Webster and two brothers, Emory and Clark Webster.

Survivors include his children, Melissa Caulder of NC, Tracey Webster of NC,

Perry Churchill of CA and Jonnie Webster of OH; ten grandchildren; five great-grandchildren and his brother Emory's sons, John Carl and James Webster. The Legend will be missed...

A funeral service will be held at 3:00 PM Tuesday, May 31, 2022 at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel. The family will receive friends 2 hours prior to the service. Burial will be held at Salisbury National Cemetery.

Memorial contributions may be made to ASPCA at [aspca.org](http://aspca.org) or to the Grand Strand Humane Society, [grandstrandhumanesociety.com](http://grandstrandhumanesociety.com)

Sign an online guestbook at [www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com](http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

The funeral will be livestreamed. Follow the link: <https://vimeo.com/715663571>

# Previous Events

## Funeral Service

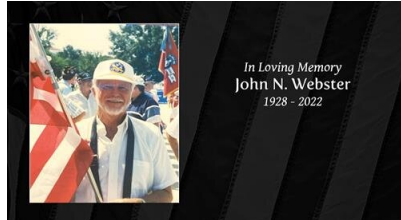
MAY **31**. 3:00 PM (ET)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Beach Chapel  
11528 Highway 17 Bypass  
Murrells Inlet, SC 29576  
<http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Goldfinch Funeral Services created a Tribute Video in memory of John N Webster*



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**Goldfinch Funeral Home** - May 31, 2022 at 09:24 AM



“ *Sorry to my friend John passed. He was a joy to talk to over a beer. Rest In Peace my friend. Terry Reynolds*

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**Terry Reynolds** - October 21, 2022 at 08:32 AM

BH

“ Having just learned of John's passing I regretfully missed the opportunity to meet his family and relate his importance in my life. Knowing John is reading the 4se tributes, I offer mine.

*John, I hope you realized the honor I felt when you ask me to sing Goldsboro's "Honey" in memory of your wife, both sharing emotions during and after the song. When you asked me to do Brooks' "The Dance" for the same reason I remembered "Honey" and expressed some reluctance. Your promise to remain stoic, pushing me over the edge. All was fine until midway when I looked over to you. The tears running down your face caused an immediate sympathetic reaction. We both eventually got through it and I'll never forget the moments. Remember, the "Nash" Marlin rules! Goodbye, my friend!*

*Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of earth  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds – and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of – wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence. Hovering there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung  
My eager craft through the footless halls of air.  
Up, up the long, delirious burning blue  
I've topped the windswept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark, or even eagle flew.  
And, while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high un-trespassed sanctity of space,  
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.  
-- John Gillespie McGee Jr, an American spitfire pilot*

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**Bob Hall** - June 01, 2022 at 06:51 AM

LK

“ *To John's family and friends - John always had a smile and story to tell for all to hear. Loved talking with him always when we saw him. Sorry for your lost.*

*Clyde & Lisa Krewson Garden City SC*

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**Lisa Schrock Krewson** - May 26, 2022 at 01:12 PM