



John Anderson Jordan

August 2, 1947 - June 4, 2022

John Anderson Jordan was born August 2, 1947, in Dallas Texas to Bascom (Preacher) and Jane Jordan, was raised in Ferris and died on June 4, 2022, in Lindale Texas

He was preceded in death by his parents and nephew Joe Bowen. He is survived by his wife Barbara (Dempsey), his brother Jerry Bowen and his wife Linda of Springtown Texas, nephew and niece Gerald and Judy Bowen and many members of the Dempsey family and friends.

He loved to play golf but loved the friends that played with him more than the game. He loved watching hockey, the rodeo and PGA. John was an active member of The Woodlands United Methodist Church. He served 4 years in the army with tour in Vietnam. After graduating from North Texas University, he worked for Southwest Freight for 48 years.

A celebration of John's life will be at The Woodlands Methodist Church, 2200 Lake Woodlands Drive on June 16, 2022, at 1:00 p.m. in the Rob Chapel with a reception to follow in Wesley Hall. Donations may be made to The Woodlands Methodist Church Mission Ministry.

A special thanks to his 8 dear friends who made his last day his "best day ever" and were with him when as he made his way to heaven.

Tribute Wall

AN

“ *It is with great sadness that I am writing this. It was in early 1994 that I first met John, when I moved from the West of Ireland to a hot & sunny Texas!*

He was an instant friend and I have very fond memories of my time in Texas, the warm welcome in his home for me & subsequently my husband & child. He loved to hear the stories of my adventures in travel & of home. I know that my mother who visited Texas many times, loved to meet John, considered him a true friend of the family & really enjoyed his company & always felt reassured that someone like John was looking out for her 'little girl' so far from home.

Our friendship continued long after I moved to the UK & would always welcome us back with a warm hug & a cold beer !! Michael marvelled at his 'two-beer' burgers & I loved meeting John & Barbara in Pappasitios for a jug of real Texan margaritas!

Whatever the occasion, he loved to get involved & we will all miss his presence, as any trip to the Woodlands would not be the same without him.

He was a true Texan & it was a privilege to have known him & count him as one of our friends.

With every condolence to Barbara,

Antoinette, Michael & Milo - Oakham, Rutland, UK

Antoinette - June 16, 2022 at 12:05 PM

JS

“ I met John Jordan back in 2004 when I started working as a Starter/Marshal at Woodforest Golf Course. John was the man in charge of the Jordan Group which expanded over the years. When I retired from my real job in 2013, I joined the Jordan group and became close to the main four guys, John, Wayne, David and Bill.

John was the person that you wanted to have as a friend. John would always greet you and wanted to know how you were doing. And if you were absent for any length of time, John would be the first person calling and checking on you. John was also the type of person that would help anyone and if you needed help, you can count on him. John always kept the group under control especially when there were disagreements.

He was funny to all of us. We all loved his little sayings like being “in the box”, “he is the best I ever seen”, “they don’t get no better than that” and others. John created the “Grease Plate” at the golf course restaurant and it became widely known to other golfers.

On every round on the course, John would call and check on Barbara and tell her that he just finished 9 holes, that he making the turn and that he loved her. He was some special guy and he loved Barbara very much. You could see how he loved their road trips and cruises. John would not get on Facebook, but through Barbara, we could see John’s excitement wherever he went. And we all loved to kid John about his vacation pictures.

However, John had a little stubborn streak in him. For years, John refused to get the newer cellphones. He was proud of his outdated flip phone. The day he finally broke down and got a new phone, he tried to hide from us, but after the 9th hole when he called Barbara, we all knew his stubborn days were over.

John you will be missed by all of us. I am thankful that I had the opportunity in my lifetime to meet you and spend a lot of time with you on the golf course and call you my friend.

The world may have lost you, but God now has you. Rest in Peace my friend.

Jack E. Smith - June 15, 2022 at 10:15 PM

LF

“Dearest Barbara, my heart aches for you to have lost one of the best men in the whole world! I nicknamed him Superman , because that is what he was to me and everyone who was blessed to know him. The two of you had a love like no other. I loved the way y'all loved each other. His kindness and sense of humor lit up the day, no matter how down I felt. I remember how he cooked on the grill during a hurricane, for my granddaughter and me! We survived that hurricane together that year! He was always ready to lend a hand, no matter what I needed!

He was a great man, who will be dearly missed by everyone who knew him. I wish you peace and May God bless you with this loss. I will certainly miss his smile and friendship. RIP John Jordan- we love you ❤️

Lenore Fiehler - June 15, 2022 at 07:28 PM

HM

“Barbara my sincere condolences on the passing of John, my thoughts and prayers are with you now and particularly at John's Service tomorrow. I will be watching online from the West of Ireland. I have so many fond memories of meals shared with you and John and evenings spent recounting our daily adventures of Irish people visiting Texas. Your visits to Galway, Ireland were spent chatting for hours and enjoying each others company. I remember clearly my first visit to your home and John had made his own homemade salsa dip which he left out for us to sample, John was just waiting for the reaction of us Irish tasting hot salsa for the first time, we had such a laugh. We will miss John greatly but so glad he has been part of so many family visits to Texas and they will always be cherished memories. It has been a privilege knowing John. May John's gentle soul Rest In Peace.

Helen McNulty - June 15, 2022 at 12:24 PM

“ John Jordan was one of the nicest human beings GOD ever created, and he was a great friend to me---and probably to everyone who called him friend. When I arrived in The Woodlands in 1993 from KC, I didn't know a soul and had been playing golf by myself at the TPC. One morning, John asked me to join him and his friends. I looked around and I saw two groups at the first tee of the TPC composed of John, a wee Scotsman, a physician, a rather unusual looking fellow named Ricky from Alabama, Ray who was in charge of keeping planes flying for Delta, and two or three other fellows who all had interesting responsible jobs. Little did I know that JJ was the glue that held this diverse group of men together. He didn't have to reach out to me to join the Medalists.....but he did because he was a wonderful person. Within an hour, I had been totally accepted and became a full fledged Medalist....forever.

I've played golf for decades now and I never had so much fun and enjoyment as I did with The Medalist group. We laughed when we threw up balls to make teams, during the round at one of our all too frequent Caddy Shack riffs, and at the end of the day as we paid up and relived our close calls with greatness. On my infrequent trips back to the Woodlands after I left in 1996, it was fun to pick up just where we left off---and that's the mark of great friendships. And John was at the center of it all.

John was the stick that stirred the drink. Whether it was at the golf course, or at one of our off course gatherings ---especially at Molly's. Once he and Wayne introduced me to Roy D Mercer, I took to calling JJ on the phone when he was still working and imitate Roy D. We would laugh for 10-15 minutes and when I hung up, no matter how my day had been up to that point, I was smiling. I wish I had told him how grateful I was for those phone calls.

I will miss him greatly, but I will remember his infectious laughter and his kindness to me. Godspeed, John.

AE

“ I remember John (my cousin) when he was growing up in Ferris. I don't remember how he met Barbara, but she was surely his love for life. I visited them many years ago in their home in the Woodlands, and they were so happy there. Barbara showed me one of the bedrooms where they had furniture that had belonged to my Aunt Jane (John's mother). She had many family pictures on the wall. She told me one time that she asked John why he loved her and he replied "Because you are you". Their life was truly a love story, and he will live in her heart forever.

I am so sorry I can't be there for his service. . It is one of the things I really miss about living so far away.

Ardis Joyce Ehrenberger - June 13, 2022 at 11:02 AM

Jl

“ Awesome job David. JJ was one of a kind. I will miss him dearly.

Jim - June 12, 2022 at 09:24 PM