



John Davis Thompson

December 29, 1937 - October 12, 2018

John Davis Thompson, beloved husband, father, grandfather, and brother, age 80 of Snellville, GA is finally at peace. He passed away on October 12, 2018. John is survived by his wife of 50 years Patsy; his children, David (wife Stephanie) and Cynthia (Thompson) Preece (husband Justin); grandchildren, Hannah, Emily, and Rachel Thompson and Owen Preece; sister, Betsy (Thompson) Penn (husband Carl); nieces, Paula (Penn) Weissand and Leigh Ann (Penn) Moore; and many other relatives.

John was a native of Priceville, Alabama. He was a graduate of Birmingham Southern, where he played basketball, and the Emory University Candler School of Theology, where he earned his doctorate in New Testament Studies. John had many occupations during his lifetime, including minister, chaplain, professor, counselor, real estate developer and real estate appraiser.

John's favorite hobbies were basketball (he was a proud member of the Priceville High School 1955 state championship team and was inducted into the Morgan County Sports Hall of Fame), bridge (he was a Life Master), cheering for his favorite Atlanta sports teams (especially the Braves), and later in life his main hobby was being a grandfather and attending his grandchildren's many sporting events.

John will be deeply missed but we take comfort in knowing that he is no longer suffering or in any pain and is finally at peace. Private family services will be held. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the American Parkinson Disease Association www.apdaparkinson.org.

Condolences may be sent to and viewed at www.wagesfuneralhome.com.

Comments



“ Al and I will always be grateful that John made a special effort to come to Babinelli's restaurant for dinner with us shortly before we moved to Birmingham in 2015. We also had some good, fun times, prior to his illness, at The Carter Center Christmas parties. He was such a fine man, and loved his family and friends.

Dottie Coltrane

Dottie Coltrane - October 15, 2018 at 09:32 PM



“ I will always treasure the fun times we had at your house. Whether it was just hanging out, having a water balloon/shaving cream fight, or making up a “rain dance”, your folks always let us be silly. You dad's laughter at some of our adventures acknowledged our silliness and conveyed his approval. I'm so sorry for your loss and hope that you're blessed by memories.

Lee Ann Gourlay - October 14, 2018 at 07:58 AM