



## JOHN R. BURKS

August 1, 1921 - May 19, 2015

John R. Burks, 93, passed away Tuesday, May 19, 2015.

He was a member of First Baptist Church of Jeffersontown.

He is preceded in death by his wife, Christina Burks and her sons, Walter Burks and Galen Craft.

He is survived by his children, Wesley Burks (Susan), Maury (Donna) Burks and Renita Lowery (LaDon); siblings, Robert and Melvin Burks, Lucille Wilson and Anna Stivers; fifteen grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren.

Visitation: 6-9 pm Tuesday, May 26, 2015 at his church, 10600 Watterson Trail. Funeral: 11 am Wednesday, May 27, 2015 at the church. Burial: Highland Memory Gardens Cemetery.

# Tribute Wall

DB

“ *What can I say about my granddad Big John. The man was simply awesome, I'll miss him but I am glad he is out of pain down here on earth and I'll see you when I get my wings.*

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**Derron Burks** - June 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SJ

“ *Our Sincere Condolences to the Burks Family. We never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. John Burks but after reading the tribute from his grand daughter, Caryn, I must say he had to be a remarkable man. Ken & Shari Jeter (Friends of Wesley & Sue)*

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**Shari Jeter** - May 26, 2015 at 12:00 AM

SB

“ *To Wes and family, our deepest condolences for your loss.*

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**Steven and Trina Brown** - May 22, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CB

“ My Grandfather is an icon, and was an extraordinary man, absolutely no one else like him. When I was very little, I'd watch him shave in the bathroom getting ready for work; I'd laugh at his pale legs that rarely saw sunlight, and for some reason didn't get grossed out when he asked me to take the comb to his hair and scratch out the dandruff...I last saw him in Las Vegas in 2012; he delivered stories as only he could with that crescendo at the end; at the bar one night he not only eyed my drink, he finished it. I'm going to miss hearing his voice and the things he would say. He remains a remarkable person to me; through him I've learned to enjoy life, to laugh, be patient and kind...and we all know how he used to wake up from a nap smiling, which is exactly how I picture him walking into Heaven, nicely dressed, wearing one of his newsboy caps and smiling as if he'd been at the party the entire time. He is Home safe with my Grandma, my Uncle Galen and my Daddy. I am sad but mostly I feel good knowing he is healed and our Army is one Angel stronger. Let's make them proud, let's live a beautiful life.

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Caryn Burks - May 21, 2015 at 12:00 AM