



John R. McNeil

March 24, 1952 - October 28, 2019

John R. McNeil, 67, died on October 28, 2019, in Pinellas Park, Florida, with his family by his side. John loved serving others. He was a dedicated Police Officer /SWAT Team Member / Chaplin, serving the Pinellas Park Police Department for 19 years. He also served the community as a Pastor for many years. He enjoyed running, reading, rebuilding antique cars, and sharing his love for the Lord.

John is survived by his wife, Jan R. McNeil, of 46 years; his three children and their spouses, Kimberly and Mike Vongsyprasom, John R. McNeil JR., David and Vanessa McNeil; his six grandchildren, David, Michael, Mia, Calianna, Declan, and Aaliyah; his mother, Lucille McNeil Robertson; his two sisters, Kathy Bussey and Pattie McNeil.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Voice of the Martyrs at 918-337-8015 in honor of John R. McNeil.

Comments



“ I just found out that John had passed. John changed my life when I was 14. I had been a Christian and raised in the church, but after a youth retreat that he led, I started really living for Jesus. He was a good friend. We wrote letters for years and later emails. He always gave me really good advice. A paragraph can't really express what he meant in my life, but I'm eternally grateful for the impact he had on my life. I am so sorry for your loss, Jan and family.

Leslie Hamilton Cardwel

Leslie Cardwell - June 23, 2020 at 02:04 PM



“ Jan, I just heard of John's passing. My prayers will be with you and your family. I will always remember riding with John in the 1967 Camaro from Clearwater so that he could see you. Richard Mesker

Richard Mesker - May 04, 2020 at 03:52 PM



“ I just heard of John's death. But it is actually a promotion. A promotion to eternal life. Yes, I am very sad, selfishly, because I will miss him. We worked out together for years and shared testimonies and life's stories. John was amazingly fast on the treadmill. He also shared stories about his grandchildren, and how he would run up 85 flights of stairs with his firefighter son for a good cause. May God comfort Jan and the rest of the family, and give them the strength and direction they need.

John Locke - January 18, 2020 at 01:17 PM



“ He loved cookie doe!!! By the bucket, good thing he like to run

David McNeil - November 01, 2019 at 11:39 AM



“ He was a truly great man. He Baptized me over 15 years ago, and led me in my walk to Christ. Something I will be eternally grateful for. John cared about everyone he met, and lived a life in service to others. I will miss him greatly.

Steven Cook - November 03, 2019 at 07:56 AM



“ John grew up in a community called Chesterland, just East of Cleveland, Ohio. His dad, John Hubert McNeil, was 100% Irish and proud of it. He taught John and sisters Patricia and Kathleen about Irish people and their traditions. John also learned about raising crops, beef cattle, piglets, corn and hay as we were Country Gentleman farmers. My son was also proud of his Irish heritage...always wore green on St. Patrick's Day and looked forward to feasting on Irish Soda bread that I learned to make. John had an eventful life though shorter than we would have liked. I believe he has work to do in Heaven.

Lucille Rickard McNeil Robertson

Lucille McNeil Robertson - November 05, 2019 at 02:19 PM



“ Who am I?

My favorite color is blue
I never get the flue
I love beautiful trees that change color
And the branches in-between where birds flew

I dance with 2 left feet
I only eat with the rarest of meat
I don't like sand between my toes I always cut may own hair to keep it neat.

I always sit with my back to the wall
My favorite season is the fall
Off duty, I carry on my left ankle
I teach karate and good God to them all

Run 3.2 miles 3.2 times a week
Do not underestimate the meek
When you shake my hand, my broken pinky will surprise you
Every Sunday, Sunday night, Wednesday, Saturday, we will meet

My favorite beat would be on a drum
only odes and never any rum
My father in-law became my hero
My grand kids are my greatest sum

My mother is never wrong

My wife has loved me 46 years long
China king buffet
When I didn't know the words I would hum along

Hot rods, fast cars, tires spinning
chin rubbing, mustache twisting
Braveheart, r buccaneers win or loosing
You will find me weeping and crying

Im so ticklish I will fight
I stay up late every night
no cookie is safe around me
What is faith if we had sight

God saved me, and transformed me
By his side, one day you will one day find me
Let my last memory bring celebration
May God forever work through me

Who Am I?

Sarcasm
Longsuffering
Good and faithful servant

Who Am I?

David McNeil - November 13, 2019 at 08:48 AM



“ Goodbye John, you are loved and missed.

Jim Robertson

Jim Robertson - November 25, 2019 at 10:13 AM