



John H. Jayroe, Jr.

November 22, 1963 - April 17, 2026

John was born in Waco, Texas. Soon after his birth, his parents relocated to Spain and then Germany due to his father's military assignment. Spanish was his first language until he was seven years old. He graduated from high school in Charleston, South Carolina, and he was enrolled in the ROTC program in high school and college. He was proud of his Navajo heritage. He received a basketball scholarship to Clemson University where he studied computer engineering. He suspended his studies to enlist in the U.S. Army to have his mother as a dependent so that she could have the surgery that she needed. He earned his bachelor's degree from City University in Seattle, Washington.

John worked in telecommunications at Kinko's, FedEx, and Comcast. John married Angela, the love of his life, in 1996. He loved cooking, sports, the ocean, and his beloved Angela. His favorite football team was the Washington Commanders, and he was an avid lover of space science. His favorite singing group was the Isley Brothers and he and Angela's favorite song was "Living for the Love of You." He was also a Mason, Shriner, and Eastern Star.

John's favorite quote, which he read daily:

God's Minute

I have only just a minute

Only sixty seconds in it.

Forced upon me, can't refuse it.

Didn't seek it, didn't choose it
But it's up to me to use it; I
Must suffer if I lose it.
Give account if I abuse it
Just a tiny little minute----
But eternity is in it.
By Dr. Benjamin Elijah Mays

Time slips by and Life goes on, but from my heart you're never gone;
I think about you always, I talk about you too,
I have so many memories, but I wish I still had you.
Author Unknown
Love, Angela

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many
expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this time of
bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You
The Jayroe and Ruth Families

Poem – IN OUR HEARTS
We thought of you today
But that is nothing new
We thought about you yesterday
And days before that too
We think of you in silence
We often speak your name
Now all we have are memories
And your picture in a frame
Your memory is our keepsake
With which we will never part

God has you in his keeping

We have you in our heart

Author Unknown

Love, the Family

Cemetery Details

Houston National Cemetery

10410 Veterans Memorial Dr.
Houston, TX 77038