



John "Jack" Robert Glenn

October 26, 1932 - June 29, 2020

John "Jack" Robert Glenn died Monday, June 29, 2020, at age 87. He was born October 26, 1932, in Cullman County, AL, to Jesse Pendleton and Nellie Guthery Glenn. He weighed 12 pounds at birth on a cotton scale.

He was well known for being colorful, outspoken, and genuine. He had no respect for George Wallace and never enjoyed hearing how wonderful Bear Bryant was. He believed that all left lane drivers were Alabama fans. He firmly believed that there was a direct correlation between someone's level of intelligence and the distance between their pupils. He was a genealogy genius and never forgot a face. If your family had roots in Cullman County, he either knew them or knew of them, and there was a good chance that he could offer an opinion on their character. He was a wonderful cook and a notoriously terrible housekeeper. He was impatient and often short-tempered, but had the amazing gift of being able to share in a laugh at his own expense. He became characters in multiple short stories, including bailiff, Jack Glenn, and evil dictator, General Jack Glenn Icutchacokov. It was irrefutable to him that Robert Teichmiller is the greatest Rook player that ever lived and his son-in-law, Raymond Martin, could fix anything that ran on gasoline. He loved dancing almost as much as he loved the "widow women" who danced with him. He could eat creamed corn and okra daily, as long as they were prepared correctly. He had all the time in the world for those he loved and no time for those that he was "in no humor" for. He bravely moved forward following the

death of his wife, Bobbie, in 1982, but the pain of that loss remained very evident for the rest of his days.

He was a 1950 graduate of Cullman High School and remained active in keeping up with his classmates until his death. He attended St. Bernard College and was a proud 1957 graduate of Auburn University. He also served in the United States Air Force.

He was predeceased by his parents; his wife, Bobbie Copeland Glenn; son-in-law, Raymond Martin; brother, Bill Glenn; sister, Fay Dooley; and brother-in-law Cletus Brown.

He is survived by his daughter, Debbie Martin; sons, Brad (Linda) and Kelly (Mary) Glenn; grandchildren, Chris Martin, Michele (Jonathan) Turner, Brian Peavey, and Mary (Paul) White; great-grandchildren, Cameron Martin, Kye Turner, Ronin Peavey, Ryder Wilkins, Avery Wilkins and Maverick White; sisters, Frances Brown and Ann Glenn; numerous nieces and nephews; and countless friends.

Just a few days before his death, he insisted on going back to Goat Island Brewing one more time to see his friends. It was at that time that he left us with one last profound statement, "in this world you don't have anything if you don't have friends". It seems only appropriate that the name of the first capsule to orbit the earth was Friendship 7, occupied by a guy with a familiar name. Godspeed John Glenn. Cremation has taken place, and his remains will be placed next to his wife during a family graveside service. A full celebration of his life will take place at a later date.

Tribute Wall

NR

“ Oh how I hate to learn of Jack's passing. We shared some wonderful time. One of my best dance partners. RIP

Nancy Roberson - July 16, 2020 at 12:36 PM



“ Rayford and I are so sorry for your loss .We met Jack thru sports at CHS .He was always so much fun to be with .Jack was a man that loved his friends ,and we are proud to say we were his .

Brenda Ashley - July 03, 2020 at 03:46 PM



Christina Spadaro

“ I worked with John at HH for 5 years and loved his sense of humor and hearing his stories going out dancing with the "younger ladies". I'm very sorry for your loss.

Christina Spadaro - July 03, 2020 at 09:19 AM

JJ

“ Sorry for your loss Brad, I can remember him coming around the time we work how he keep us all laughing will be praying for y'all

Jimmie Johnson - July 02, 2020 at 12:53 PM

BC

“ I am so sorry to hear this. Jack was a good friend although in later years we didn't see each other much. I worked with him on two different occasions . He and Kelly always cracked me up calling each other names. We will miss him, RIP Jack. Sorry for not calling you more. Barbara Coats

Barbara Coats - July 01, 2020 at 09:45 PM

DM

Thank you Barbara. It has been a difficult time.

Debbie Martin - July 08, 2020 at 11:40 PM

JM

“ *Having a large family, Fritz and I always had our family for Christmas breakfast. On one occasion, as the family was lined up with their plates coming through the line, there was Jack with his plate. He had slipped through the back door, which was open and had got in line too. He loved to eat. My sympathy to the family, Jean Moore*

Jean Moore - July 01, 2020 at 03:37 PM

DM

Thank you Jean. You never knew what Jack was up to.

Debbie Martin - July 08, 2020 at 11:42 PM