

Tributes

10:00 a.m.

PRAYER

OBITUARY

Wanda Mahoney

POEM READINGS

Wanda Mahoney

AMERICAN LEGION

The Wind Beneath My Wings

You're the wind beneath my wings, the water to my wave,
The energy that pumps me up, the feeling that I crave.

I can't help but to feel inspired in your presence,
You are my soul; you are my essence.

My world revolves around you and everything you do,
I watch in amazement wanting to be you.

I wish everyone could know the way you make me feel
You make what was once a dream into something real

You put a smile on my face, a glint in my eyes,
You're not easy to replace, I hope our love never dies.

Your Wife

Honorary Pallbearers

Leroy Hagens

Timothy Lyles

Pallbearers

Keith Swann, Jr.

Russel Spencer

Jevon Stewart

Donte Swann

Jeffrey Lyles, Jr.

Kevin Marshall

Acknowledgments

The family wishes to express our deepest gratitude for the outpouring of love and support we have received. Your prayers and kind words are greatly appreciated.

Interment

St. Joseph Church Cemetery

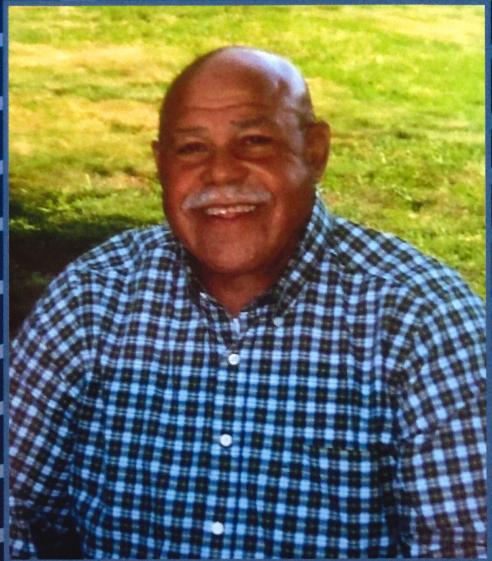
4590 St. Joseph Way
Pomfret, MD 20675

(No repast to follow)

Services Entrusted to



3439 Livingston Rd,
Indian Head, MD 20640
(301) 375-7855



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF JOSEPH PURCELL SWANN “JP”

Sunrise: May 3, 1934 – Sunset: August 19, 2020

Thursday, August 27, 2020

Viewing: 8:00 a.m. – 10:00 a.m.

Thornton Funeral Home
3439 Livingston Road
Indian Head, MD

Mass: 11:00 a.m.
St. Joseph Church
4590 St. Joseph Way
Pomfret, MD 20675



Obituary

Joseph Purcell Swann, "JP" or "Purcell" departed this life, Wednesday, August 19, 2020. He was born in Port Tobacco, Maryland to the late Walter Thomas Swann and Mary Lottie Proctor of Charles County, Maryland.

JP, as he was lovingly called by his family and friends, was educated in the Charles County School System in Port Tobacco, Maryland. After high school he served in the United States Army. JP's career path developed from working at Pepco, for approximately three years, and then entering the federal government at the Naval Ordnance Station, Indian Head, Maryland where he retired as a Wastewater Treatment Plant Supervisor after 38 years of service.

JP was devoted to his faith. He loved land and was always working hard in his yard and doing 'who knows what' in his garage. You could always find him in the local hardware store, adding to his collection of tools and trinkets. He was a die-hard Dallas Cowboys fan. He enjoyed playing cards and entertaining family and friends at his home. He was tough and he was always teaching the next generation the tough things they needed to do. He had a big heart, a happy soul and the loudest and craziest laugh in the room. He also loved to travel by car so that he could capture the landscape of the country and he had traveled most of the United States.

In addition to his parents, JP is preceded in death by his son, Keith Darnell Swann; brothers, Monroe, Thomas, Russell, Willie, Lawrence and Nathan; sisters, Lynn, Gertrude, Theresa and Veronica.

JP leaves to cherish memories, his wife, Emma Jean; her children, Jeffrey and Timothy Lyles and Kevin Marshall; his surviving children: Patti, Ricky, Gregory (Laura), Annette Swann and Kim Stewart (Anthony); eight grandchildren, four great grandchildren; two sisters, Peggy Watson and Georgianna Penny; two brothers, Louis and John Swann and a host of other family and friends.

A Letter From Heaven

*When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your
eyes filled with tears for me.*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you loved me,
As much as I loved you,
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.*

*When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right there in your heart.*

*Love,
Dad*

Missing You Always

You never said I'm leaving,
You never said Goodbye.

You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.

In life we loved you dearly,
In death we love you still,
In our hearts we hold a place,
That only you can fill.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you didn't go alone,
A part of us went with you,
The day God took you home

Your Children

Grandad's Gone to Heaven

One quiet day the angels came
And took grandad far away.
But in the stillness of the night
We could almost hear him say

"Dear grandchildren, I will miss you,
You mean so much to me.
But Jesus called me to His side
In Heaven I will be.

A place of God's great beauty
No tears or earthly cares,
Only peace and joy forever
And love beyond compare.

So, remember all the good times
Don't think about the sad,
Treasure all the special moments
Through the years we've always had.

And if you trust in Jesus
I can promise this and more,
You will get a hug from grandad
Someday on Heaven's golden shore".