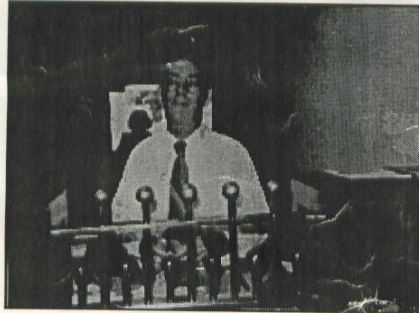


IN LOVING MEMORY



JOHN THEODORE DANET

NOVEMBER 15, 1936–NOVEMBER 19, 1995

**MASS AT SAINT JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC
CHURCH**

NOVEMBER 22, 1995

2:30PM

Interment---Chapel Hill Gardens Cemetery

SURVIVORS

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ANNE MARIE DANET	Wife
ANNE MARIE DRIGGERS	Daughter
JOHN MARCEL DANET	Son
JEANNETTE ELIZABETH MCKINNEY	Daughter
ALBERT JOSEPH DANET	Son
PAULETTE JOSEPHINE DUNGAN	Daughter
DANIEL THEODORE DANET	Son

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UNCLE

Edward Magras

SISTERS

Marie Elvina Aubain
Marie Evelyn Aubain
Marie Emelda Greaux

BROTHERS

Antonio Gilbert Danet
Clement Alphonso Danet

DAUGHTER-IN-LAW

Dawn Michelle Danet

SONS-IN-LAW

James M. McKinney
Christopher Dungan
Daniel Driggers

SISTER-IN-LAW

Romeo Danet

BROTHERS-IN-LAW

Baptiste Greaux
Joseph C. Aubain

GRANDCHILDREN

Anne Marie Bartlett	Jeannie McKinney	April Dungan
Randald Bartlett	James J. McKinney	Christopher Dungan
	Stephen McKinney	

Summer Danet

STEP-GRANDCHILD

Adam Driggers

Personal information about John

Born to Octave and Josephine Danet.
2nd of six children.
Married Anne Marie Magras 1959.
Father of six children, three boys and three girls.
A Native of St.Thomas, U.S.V.I.
Served two years in the army.
Part time taxi driver in St. Thomas.
Worked for First Pennsylvania Bank, St. Thomas for 20 years.
Moved to Florida in 1980.
Lived in Dade City from 1980-1989.
Worked for First Union bank of Dade City for 15 years.
Avid baseball fan.
Enjoyed cooking and gardening, old country and spiritual music.

To Our Dad, known as:

Jean to mom, his brothers, and sisters;
Poppy to his grandkids;
John to his friends.

Dad loved us all very much. He sacrificed for his entire life for our mother and each of his children. He loved us no matter what we did. When we were young he worked two jobs to help make ends meet. When that didn't work, both mom and dad took food off their own plates to feed us.

Daddy would love to joke around with us; his laugh will always be remembered.

Dad's pride and joy were his grandkids; he loved them as if they were his own.

Even as he lay in bed dying, he worried more about everyone else than himself. God saw fit to have dad suffer, all of which he offered back as an offering for sin. Dad very much wanted to live. He kept telling mom and us kids how much he wanted to live, but his pain was so bad that he could no longer bear it. Dad suffered enough.

Dad is at peace now. He told us he would be with each of us, watch over us, and take care of us. Even while on his death bed he worried more about his family than himself.

We will always remember him as a great man; a man who had so much love to give. Everyone that new dad, loved him. Dad, the love you gave us will be in our hearts and souls forever. May God grant you the peace of his kingdom, where we hope to see you again some day.

Sincerely,
Your Family and Friends