



John Wyndell Hughes

April 2, 1957 - January 6, 2021

John Wyndell Hughes, Jr., age 63, passed into glory at home on Wednesday, January 6, 2021. John was born in Duluth, Georgia, at Joan Glancey Memorial Hospital on April 2, 1957, to his father, John Wyndell Hughes, Sr., and his mother, Kathryn Powell Hughes. John is preceded in death by his father, John Sr., and his son, Jonathan Zachary Hughes. He is survived by his wife, Donna Hughes, his beloved mother, Kathryn, his daughter, Jordan Leigh Hughes, his granddaughter, Taylor Hughes, his grandson, Jonson Hughes, his sister, Cathy Izarra, his brother-in-law, William E. Izarra, and his nephew, William M. Izarra.

John grew up in Harmony Grove United Methodist Church in Lilburn, Georgia, and after moving to Buford as a young adult became an active member of New Prospect United Methodist Church. He loved the Lord and participated with his family in youth group, food bank and other projects as well as attending services and inviting others to his church. He was a 1975 graduate of Berkmar High School as well as Lanier Tech in Gainesville. John enjoyed a variety of jobs in many fields including Burger King, Lerner's, J M Tull Metals, Scientific Atlanta, Bo Peep Signs, Hideaway Bay Marina, Mansfield Industries, and Ace Hardware. However, the joy of his work life and outlet for his entrepreneurial spirit was building and working with family and friends at DJ Auto Glass for many years in Buford. John loved Lake Lanier and greatly enjoyed boating, skiing, hosting guests, cooking, captaining and all activities involved in living lake life to the fullest with his family and friends. He truly was the life of the party. Another of his passions was Harley Davidson motorcycles and driving anything fast and exciting. His skill as a mechanic and ability to tackle any task with enthusiasm and creativity is well known among friends and family. He adored his children and grandchildren; they were the light of his life.

A memorial service to celebrate John's life is planned for the spring (possibly for his birthday in April) when it is safe to gather with friends and family in groups.

Anyone wishing to send a gift in memory of John is encouraged to donate to New Prospect United Methodist Church, 2018 Buford Dam Road, Buford, GA 30518.

Comments



“ When I first met Little John, he was so full of life and joy that it was a pleasure to spend time with him. He was full of laughter and fun and always a daredevil whether on roller skates or a jet ski. His energy was contagious and his love for his family was evident in spite of the pranks he pulled for fun. I loved that he loved animals and doted on his little dog, Dude. Little John will always have a place in many hearts.

Judy & Jay Lawrence - January 15 at 04:13 PM



“ 21 files added to the album Memories of John



Kathryn Hughes - January 15 at 10:45 AM



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Dad,

Do you know how many adoptive kids just lost one of their parents? You were everyone's dad. First day I met you, over a decade ago, you said "Hi, I'm dad. Pleased to meet me". I knew you had character. I knew you had spunk, right off the rip. You treated me as if I were your own. You treated my son as if he were your grandson. You always wandered away going on adventures with Tyler. Come to find out, it involved hitting random trees at the lake house with an axe. I should have been worried my toddler was wailing axes in the wood. But, I knew he was in good hands. That was yall's thing. Everytime we came to visit, you'd have an axe or some kind of adventure planned with him. I appreciated that. Tyler appreciated that. You were always tinkering. Always working on something. Always fixing something. if it wasn't broken, ride it until it does, then fix it. Repeat process. The amount of skill and determination to create things was impressive. You wanted to turn a surf board into a bench for the dock. Determined. Had to. Your ideas and creativity never ceased to amaze me. I couldn't wait to hear what you had in mind next. The cook outs, family events, etc. I always feel like I was part of the family. Always greeted with a hug. Genuinely wanted to know how I was doing. And that was what was so amazing about you. You have such a genuine soul. You always wanted to know what was going on and make sure everyone was happy. You made sure to send someone a text, that we would have to decipher most of the time. Or, you would leave several long voicemails as if you were having an actual conversation. God, I wish I could have saved those voicemails. Now, I'm just rambling. I could go on for days with memories and what kind of man, what kind of father, you are to all of us. I'm sure everyone would agree that you are one of a kind and unforgettable. You will be missed, terribly. Love you the mostest!

-Kylee
.....the one with the "pink potion"

KYLEE MARIE JOHNSON - January 14 at 01:06 PM