



John A. Taylor

December 3, 2018

John A. (Aubrey) Taylor, 70, of Alpharetta, Georgia left this world we know on December 3, 2018. John was born September 15, 1948 in Toccoa, Georgia, the son of Hubert Taylor and Cressie Lee DeFoor Taylor, also born in Toccoa.

John lived in numerous locations around the state of Georgia primarily due to his father's career. As a young boy growing up in Toccoa, he spent many happy days on his grandfather's dairy farm eating only the fresh flesh of the watermelons, drinking milk fresh from the cows, and having the run of the farm and countryside. When his family moved to Augusta, he attended Richmond Academy from which he graduated. The father of a best friend was the grounds keeper for the Augusta National Golf Club. This led to John working there part-time and in the summers, including being on the small crew that refurbished, and left their initials on, the famous 12th hole bridge. He took pride in maintaining the beautiful landscaping for which the golf course is famous and regularly driving Bobby Jones' personal golf cart when not in use. In his youth, he also lived in Athens, Clayton, and Cornelia; and as an adult he lived in Roswell, Macon, Atlanta and Stone Mountain before relocating to Alpharetta in 1984.

As a Toccoa native, John was especially proud of the success of his Toccoa-born cousin, actor DeForest Kelley, known as Dr. Leonard "Bones" McCoy in Star Trek. A special treasure was hand-written correspondence he received

from him. Dated February 27, 1967 on Star Trek stationary, it shows Desilu Productions, Inc. as the return address. DeForest cites Gene Roddenberry as producer - creator and states, "We are hopeful that a second season will be ours." The rest is history.

John earned his Bachelor of Science degree in Business from Berry College in Rome, Georgia. Most of his career was with the Georgia Power Company, serving last as North Metro Human Resources Manager.

Two of John's favorite pastimes were eating traditional southern cooking and traveling with his wife, Victoria. They traveled extensively throughout America, the United Kingdom, and Europe. John's favorite was going to Germany, especially between Thanksgiving and Christmas. They would stay in Munich, taking the trains to various towns with Christmas markets throughout Bavaria, enjoying the indigenous foods and specialties.

John was always known for his quick wit and humor. If you were lucky enough to see that side of him, he would often keep you laughing for hours. He loved all the dogs he had through the years, with his favorite being his last, a bossy Yorkshire Terrier named R.J. Gabriella (Gabi). John once told Victoria that "she" (Victoria) was "the other woman" with Gabi being number one.

John is survived by his loving wife of 38 years, Victoria Currie Taylor; his brother, Paul Lee Taylor (Judy), his nieces Cassie Taylor Potts (Tony) and Charisse Taylor Durham (Jon), two great nephews, and three great nieces, all of Rome, Georgia. His surviving in-laws include mother-in-law Mary Shadle Currie of Orlando, Florida and brother-in-law Dr. David M. Currie of Winter Park, Florida. John was preceded in death by his parents and his brother-in-law Dr. C. Michael Currie of Tupelo, Mississippi.

In lieu of flowers, please donate in memory of John A. Taylor to the Georgia

Baptist Children's Home in Palmetto, Georgia or to Berry College in Rome, Georgia.

Tribute Wall



“ *John A. Taylor*

November 08, 2022 at 07:37 PM



“ *I've been thinking of what I could share about my Uncle John. I sure do love him and miss him. Some of my favorite memories are when him and Aunt Victoria would come to Rome to see me in my ballet recitals. Somewhere there is a picture of the 2 of us playing in the floor at my grandparents. The last and favorite memory is of me, him and my dad watching the Georgia v. Georgia Tech game. Miss you and love you Uncle John.*

Cassie Potts - January 28, 2021 at 03:16 PM

VT

“ I was blessed to be John's wife for 38 years and to have known him for 40. We met late at night on December 21, 1978 at Peach's Records and Tapes on Peachtree Street in Buckhead, Atlanta. He had come from an Atlanta Hawks Basketball game; I was there after working a long day in retail. He asked for my phone number and we did not converse again, except for brief phone calls, until meeting on February 10, 1979. He was persistent. It was not love at first sight for me; but it was close to that for him, he said.

After only a few months of knowing each other, however, we were in love. I felt loved by him from then on. There were challenges over the years - as with most relationships but John protected me, spoiled me and defended me fiercely, ever after. We were best friends.

John was very intelligent, had high standards and expectations, and came with a charming personality. He was tender-hearted, funny, quick-witted and passionate about things in which he was interested. He loved animals and says he married me to ensure Tosh, my little Yorkie, would be a part of his life. Tosh and my horse, Lambet, and I came as a package deal and he accepted all three with open arms.

On the subject of humor... John would pick purposefully the worst times to ratchet up its delivery to me. If we were on a trip, out seeing the sites, the further away and less accessible a restroom, the more quips he would come up with; seemingly to delight in my nearly wetting my pants!

John loved to tell me stories of "when he was a little boy", about working at the Augusta National Golf Club, about how he was only feet away in the clubhouse when Arnold Palmer "heatedly" suggested to Chi-Chi Rodriguez that he "tone it down a bit". He reminisced often about his connections and involvement with both Georgia and nationally-recognized press icons as they covered Jimmy Carter's run for President; and having a beer with Billy

Carter, the President's brother.

There is much more I could say about John and what made him special to me; however, I have said enough for this venue. I close with a thank you to him for leaving me with his writings and his playlist of words and music that remind and reassure me of his love. I appreciate also that he prepared me for life following his passing, including financially.

I wish John would have let more people enjoy the person I knew and loved. My prayer is that John is now in heaven - sharing his humor and his stories with our Lord Jesus Christ.

God Bless you John; I love you,

Victoria

Victoria Currie Taylor - February 28, 2019 at 12:00 AM

VW

“ We read in the Bible that Jehovah God will: "Swallow up death forever, and the Sovereign Lord Jehovah will wipe away the tears from all faces." (Isaiah 25:8) Like a father who removes the cause of his children's suffering and dries their eyes, Jehovah takes great joy in bringing death to nothing! Jesus cooperates with him. We read at 1 Corinthians 15:22: "In the Christ all will be made alive."

V. Webster - December 06, 2018 at 12:00 AM

SM

“ As you go through this sorrowful time, you can be assured that God does care about you. God promises that he "is near to those that are broken at heart; and those who are crushed in spirit he saves." (Psalms 34:18) Nothing can bring you more peace of mind than the inspired words of... "the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our tribulations." (2 Corinthians 1:3,4) God promises that in the future he..." will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore. The former things have passed away." (Revelation 21:3,4) We can all look forward to the time when "the last enemy, death, is to be brought to nothing." (1 Corinthians 15:26) I hope you find some comfort in these words. Take Care.

S. McConnell - December 06, 2018 at 12:00 AM