



John Duckworth

February 5, 1940 - October 27, 2008

JOHN EDWIN DUCKWORTH, age 68 of Nokesville, Virginia died Monday, October 27, 2008 at his residence.

Mr. Duckworth was born February 5, 1940 in Frostburg, Maryland son of the late Stanley Joseph and Mary Veronica Cominsky Duckworth.

Survivors include his loving wife of 46 years, Alice M. Duckworth; two daughters, Julie Rider of Manassas, Virginia and Theresa Dorris and husband Wesley of Culpeper, Virginia; one sister, Marie Duckworth of Cumberland, Maryland; two brothers, James Duckworth and wife Judy and Samuel Duckworth and wife Ginger, all of Berlin, Maryland and six grandchildren, Derek, Meghan, Alexandra, Phillip, Christopher and Jacob.

A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated 10:00 A.M. Monday, November 3, 2008 at All Saints Catholic Church, 9300 Stonewall Road, Manassas with Rev. Gregory Thompson officiating. Inurnment will follow at Stonewall Memory Gardens, Manassas.

In lieu of flowers, expressions of sympathy may take the form of contributions to American Cancer Society, 124 Park Street SE, Vienna, Virginia 22180 in memory of John Duckworth.

Condolences may be sent to www.piercefh.com.

Tribute Wall

CS

“ Alice,

*Sugar and Star along with Ken and I send out deepest sympathy.
God bless you.*

Cindy

Cindy Stockton - March 29, 2013 at 02:03 PM

LR

“ *John was a great man! My deepest sympathy goes to Johns Family
and friends. He will be missed.*

Linda M Ramey - March 29, 2013 at 02:03 PM

GM

“ *Dear Alice,*

Our deepest sympathy to you and your family.

*Sincerely,
George and Carolyn Maghan*

George and Carolyn Maghan - March 29, 2013 at 02:03 PM

LR

“ *John My Friend*

*I quivered. I shivered.
When they told me the news.
I wondered why He chose you.*

Today Lord, as You are listening in Your home above, would you please find John and let him be with you in peace and at rest by Your side.

Losing a friend

When a friend dies, one isn't truly forgotten, especially when they have touched the lives of others, in such a loving, caring and unique fashion.

When a friend dies, one isn't truly gone, though departed in the physical, but remains in the mind of friends.

When a friend dies, everyone hurts. Though no mere words can ever categorize the sorrow, its good memories fused with time that helps us through tomorrow.

When a friend dies, God is still in control. Knowing that in the good or the bad, we are still blessed because our God, not us, knows what's truly best.

I'll always remember you my dear friend John, which I held dear, as I wipe away this tear.

John, you are the newest angel that watches over us when we are in need and to protect us from harm.

I Miss You My Friend

Today, Tomorrow and Forever

Lashane Reid - March 29, 2013 at 02:03 PM