



John Christopher Pearson

April 1, 2018

John Christopher Pearson, 55, passed away peacefully on Easter Sunday, April 1, 2018 surrounded by his family. He was born in Queens, NY and was raised in Connecticut before settling in Portsmouth, Virginia. He retired from the U. S. Coast Guard as a chief. He was an avid golfer and loved to play the drums for his family and his church.

John was predeceased by his parents, Jean Garvey and Joseph Pearson. He is survived by his wife Brenda Edmondson; his sisters Marcel Derevensky and husband Jack, Paulette Busi and husband Donald and Patricia Signoretta and husband Mas; his step-children Barbara McLaughlin and husband Ron, Robert Savage and wife Reta and Virginia Holcomb and husband Jeff and 7 step-grandchildren.

A celebration of life service will be conducted 3 PM Sunday, April 8 in St. Christopher's Episcopal Church with interment following directly after the service. Due to an allergy within the immediate family, it has been requested that no flowers be sent. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donations to St. Christopher's Episcopal Church, 3300 Cedar Lane, Portsmouth, VA 23703.

Events

APR **Celebration of Life** 03:00PM

8

St. Christopher's Episopal Church
3300 Cedar Lane, Portsmouth, VA, US

Comments



“ Dear Brenda,

I grieve with you and your family over the loss of my dear uncle. I will not forget those visits I made to see you both. I wish I could have introduced my wife to you both two months ago so I could have shown her how good you two were together. I will keep all the memories alive.

Love,

Eddy & Olivia

Ed Dennis - April 15, 2018 at 02:50 PM



“ I was very sorry to learn of the passing of my childhood friend. I am grateful that he reached out to me in his final months so that we could reminisce and relive some of our fondest memories from those most formative years.

Our drumming is what initiated the bond between us, but our shared enthusiasm for a wide variety of topics is what sustained it. Be it the latest technology shaping our world. or just our common love of sarcastic wit, my exchanges with John were always priceless.

From the late 1970s when John and I first met, to the mid-2000s, his spirit was always the same—forever young, curious and ready to share a laugh. Come to think of it, much like his mom was.

I wish all his family, and his close friends, the very best. My thoughts and prayers are with you.

-Geoffrey Brown
Unionville, Connecticut

Geoffrey Brown - May 11, 2018 at 05:18 PM