



## Mr. John Patrick Duncan

July 7, 1922 - March 12, 2017

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Hurley, MS

John Patrick “Pat” Duncan stepped quietly into Heaven and the presence of his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ at 9:07 PM Sunday night. When his call to come home arrived, he was at ease in his bed after a long day of visitation from friends, family, and loved ones. He was comforted by the presence of his two children, Bobby Duncan and JoAnn Koster as well as many other precious family members.

Pat was preceded in death by his 9 brothers and sisters— Cliff Duncan, Jack Duncan, Frank Duncan, Tom Duncan, Pauline “Polly” Duncan Skipper, Nellie Duncan Smith, Wilhelmina “Willie” Duncan Savelle, Andrew “Red” Duncan, and Mike Duncan. Also preceding him was his beloved “Papa and Mama”— Chap and Mae Duncan, whose 50th wedding anniversary photograph from 1950 still sits on display on Pat’s bedroom dresser. Pat took pleasure in spending time with his family and the joys of simple living. He could often be found in his recliner watching a “shoot’em up” show like Gunsmoke or faithfully reading his hometown newspaper, The Neshoba Democrat (Philadelphia, MS). In the summer, he was fond of keeping the grass cut on his riding mower and basking in the sunshine on his back porch— which may have helped him to win the contest for “best legs” as an 84 year old at one of his favorite events, The Duncan Family Reunion.

Always the center of attention, Pat was full of family stories, unusual rhymes, and amusing witticisms. Friends and family would come from afar to visit him at different times throughout the year which he always loved and enjoyed until around 8-9PM, at which point it was time to “wind the cat up and throw the clock out” as he would say.

Pat had a sweet tooth that was as endearing as his personality. He was partial to Honey Buns which he would eat regularly and often indulged in a bowl of ice cream at night before bed. Despite the questionable diet, when asked how he was feeling, he would invariably tell you that he was “as fit as a fiddle and tight as a drum”.

Never a slave to fashion, his trademark attire for many years consisted of one of his

famous mesh caps, a faded pair of blue jeans, well-worn polo shirt, and a pair of velcro tennis shoes that he purchased from “Wally World’s”— where he often frequented after a morning of playing BINGO with his buddies at McDonald’s in Moss Point, MS.

Born in 1922, Pat was a member of what has been dubbed the “Greatest Generation”. He was an embodiment of the very characteristics that made his generation the greatest— hard work, frugality, humility, loyalty, love, and simplicity. He proudly served his country in World War II as a member of the Army and kept a tiny American Flag on display in his truck, which he drove around town until he was 92 years old.

In his lifetime, Pat witnessed The Great Depression, The Dust Bowl, 6 major wars, 17 U.S Presidents, the first manned mission to the Moon, and even the invention of sliced bread — making him an actual authority on the subject of what’s been the greatest thing since. The many innovations and inventions through the last 9 decades have made the world he left behind very different than the world in which he was born. However, even he would tell you that the one thing he never expected to see in his lifetime was a New Orleans Saints Super Bowl victory— which he watched and cheered in disbelief, wearing in his Saints T-shirt and cap in 2010.

Pat was a Christian and attended St. Ann’s Catholic Church faithfully for years. A photo of Pat receiving ashes once made the front page of the Mississippi Press of which he was very proud. When attending in person became difficult, he watched a church service every Sunday morning on television using the handwritten reminder taped to the wall beside his chair which told him that church was on channel 85. He also looked forward to the frequent visits from members of his loving church family.

Pat loved many and was loved by many. He brought big smiles and belly laughs to everyone around him. He lived his life selflessly and honored his family and his Lord Jesus Christ. He leaves behind children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. For those that share this faith, while we are sad today, we can rejoice tomorrow as we know that through Christ, we will see Pat again. As it is written in 1 Corinthians—

53 For this perishable body must put on the imperishable, and this mortal body must put on immortality.

54 When the perishable puts on the imperishable, and the mortal puts on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: "Death is swallowed up in victory."

55 "O death, where is your victory? O death, where is your sting?"

56 The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law.

57 But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Mr. Duncan served in The United States Army from February 1943 to January 1946.

A visitation will be held on Tuesday, March 14, 2017 from 4:00PM to 5:00PM at St Ann Catholic Church, with a funeral service beginning at 5:00PM. St Ann Catholic church is located at 21424 Hwy 613, Hurley, MS. To send condolences please view and sign the online register book at [www.coastalfuneralhome.net](http://www.coastalfuneralhome.net).