



John E. Ferguson

December 6, 1949 - April 11, 2017

John Ferguson, 67, passed away on Tuesday, April 11, 2017, at his residence in Murphysboro, surrounded by his loved ones.

John is survived by his wife Alusha (Shields); two sons Johnny (wife Jamie) and Tracey (wife Heather); four grandchildren Jake, Collin, Colten and Josie; Brothers Steve, Jim Ted and A.J.;

sisters Nancy, Susie and Tara; Sister in law Rosemarie Calandro (husband C.J.); very close friend/brother Bobby Jo Wallace; a very special aunt Margaret Porter; and countless nephews and nieces.

John was preceded in death by his mother Norma and brother Bobby.

John was a member and "PER" of the Murphysboro Elks club, member of the Carbon Lake Club, an auxiliary member of the V.F.W. Post # 7190, and member of the Sons of the American Legion Post # 127, and Moose Lodge.

John always greeted you with a smile and was willing to sit down and stretch a story. John retired from the Murphysboro School District and also worked at Green's IGA.

There will be a celebration of life gathering for John at the Murphysboro Elks

Lodge beginning at 2 p.m. on Saturday, April 15th. The family invites all friends to join us for one last toast to "Ferg." In lieu of flowers, memorials can be made to Elks Children's Care Corporation, 1809 Shoemaker Drive, Murphysboro, IL 62966. For more information, please visit www.pettettfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *John E. Ferguson*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *Johnny, our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.
Hoist one (or six) for me in his honor!
With love, David & Ellen*

David & Ellen Madison - April 15, 2017 at 11:07 AM



“ *Alushia I am very sorry for your loss I want to extend my sympathy
to you and your family. I am CJ's cousin. Take care of you may God
Bless you and keep you well and safe. Judy Bittle*

Judy Bittle - April 14, 2017 at 03:35 AM

JS

“ Alusha & Family ~ I'm sorry I didn't get a chance to say goodbye to John in person, and give him another hug and say "Thanks" for being the best neighbor anyone could ever have asked for. I remember the day he was laughing and playing ball with the kids (Johnny, Tracy, my son Joey and my niece Jama) when a car topped the hill on Clay St and came down 21st rather fast. Before the car was at the alley John was in the street with his baseball bat and, using his vast range of colorful adjectives - he sure could string them together! - he made it clear to the driver that this had better be the LAST time the car came down "his" hill so fast. I don't think we ever saw that car again LOL. He was always so protective of the neighborhood kids, and of my mom (Lola). When I moved to Florida I knew if anything happened John would be right there to help her, and that eased my mind so much. Ron & I can't be there on Saturday, but please know that we'll be thinking of you all and praying for comfort and peace as you say goodbye.

Joyce and Ron Schemonia - April 13, 2017 at 12:11 AM