



John Matthew Marjanovich III

July 28, 1948 - October 5, 2011

John Matthew Marjanovich III, 63, of Coulterville, Illinois, passed away at 6:15 p.m. on Wednesday, October 5, 2011, in Carbondale, Illinois.

John was born July 28, 1948, in Joliet, Illinois, to John Matthew Marjanovich II and Marjorie (Eich) Marjanovich.

He was a retired airline pilot for US Airways.

Mr. Marjanovich attended the Calvary Campus Church in Carbondale, as well as Christ Community Church in Murphysboro.

John married Shirley Roberts on March 17, 1973, and she survives.

Other survivors include two children Matthew Marjanovich IV and his wife Shanda of Murphysboro, and Angel Marjanovich of Carbondale;

three grandchildren Briyor Glasco of Sparta, and John Matthew Marjanovich V and Kristen Marjanovich, both of Murphysboro;

four brothers Tom Bindell and his wife JoAnne of Prescott Valley, Arizona, Canyon Roberts and his wife Sharon of Ava, Illinois, Johnnie Roberts and his wife Peggy of Steelville, Illinois, and Dale Roberts and his wife Trish of

Murphysboro;

one uncle Pete Marjanovich of Joliet, Illinois;

and lots of nieces, nephews, and cousins.

He was preceded in death by two brothers Jerry and Bob Marjanovich, one sister Beverly Marjanovich, and his parents.

Tribute Wall



“ *John Matthew Marjanovich III*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *Shirley, I am so sorry for your and your families loss of John.*

The day Mom and I came to visit last year was very memorable. I enjoyed it a lot and was looking forward to visiting again and going fishing with John in your pond. Yak it up about airplanes.

A life well lived. A great family and a great career. What more could a man ask for.

Will be in touch and hope to see you and my other cousins next time I'm in Illinois

Michael Tindall - October 11, 2011 at 02:32 AM



“ *Deepest sympathy to John's family (Shirley & kids). I'm sorry to hear of his passing - you all were great neighbors (from years past). I think of you often and will keep you in my thoughts and prayers.*

Earleen Ehlers - October 10, 2011 at 04:56 PM

DJ

“ THOUGHTS ABOUT JOHN:

WORDS SEEM SO FUTILE IN A TIME WHEN WE ONLY HAVE MEMORIES, BUT WORDS ARE WHAT WE ARE LEFT WITH TO REMEMBER AND CELEBRATE A LOSS LIKE THIS.

JOHN'S PASSIONS IN LIFE WERE HIS GOD, HIS FAMILY AND FLYING.

HE RAISED TWO GREAT KIDS, AND WAS CRAZY ABOUT THE GRAND KIDS.

JOHN WAS ONE OF THE MOST GODLY, KIND, CARING, UPSTANDING PEOPLE I THINK I HAVE EVER MET. A ROLL MODEL, SOMEONE WE SHOULD ALL WORK TO BE LIKE.

JOHN LOVED TO FLY.

WITH ALL THE PLACES HE WORKED, I THINK THE ONE HE WAS MOST PROUD TO PUT ON HIS RESUME WAS WINGS OF HOPE.

PART OF WHAT MADE HIM A REALLY GOOD PILOT WAS HIS ATTENTION TO DETAIL. (SOME WOULD CALL IT BOARDER LINE OCD) IF A BUILDING PROJECT CALLED FOR THREE NAILS, JOHN WOULD PUT IN FIVE, IF HE NEEDED TO CHECK HIS PLANE TWICE, HE WOULD LOOK IT OVER THREE TIMES, JUST IN CASE. THIS WAS A BIT ANNOYING TO SOME OF US, BUT IT WAS WHAT MADE JOHN REALLY GOOD AT WHATEVER HE DID. WITH THAT ATTENTION TO DETAIL, I WOULD NOT HESITATE TO GET IN ANY AIRPLANE WITH HIM. IF HE SAID IT WAS GOOD TO GO, YOU KNEW THAT IT WAS.

HE DIDN'T JUST DO A GOOD JOB, WHEN HE WAS FINISHED, IT WAS A JOB THAT DONE WELL.

FLYING WAS A PASSION, HE PROBABLY FELT CLOSEST TO GOD UP THERE IN THE CLOUDS.

NOW HE HAS HIS PERMANENT WINGS (AND HE DOESN'T HAVE TO DO AN ANNUAL TEST TO KEEP THEM)

WITH FAMILY DINNERS AND OTHER GET TOGETHERS, WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR DESERT, (AND JOHN ALWAYS SAVED ROOM FOR DESERT, BUT STILL KEPT AN EYE ON THE "OLE SPARE TIRE"), HE JUST COULD NOT CHOOSE ONE OF MANY, HE HAD TO TAKE A PIECE OF EACH.

JUST LIKE HIS DESERTS, HE DID NOT WANT TO HAVE JUST ONE THING DEFINE HIS LIFE, HE WANTED TO EXPERIENCE LIFE AT ITS BEST AND FULLEST.

FOR A TIME, JOHN HAD A SMALL PROBLEM WITH ARRIVING ON TIME.

THE COMMENT WAS MADE, "JOHN, YOU ARE GOING TO BE LATE FOR YOUR OWN FUNERAL"

WHAT IRONY, OF ALL OF THE EVENTS YOU COULD HAVE BEEN LATE FOR, AND WE ALL WOULD HAVE BEEN OKAY WITH, THIS TIME YOU ARRIVED EARLY,,,,, WAY TOO EARLY...

AS WE ARE SEEING, LIFE IS TOO SHORT, DON'T WORRY ABOUT COMING IN LATE SOME TIMES AND HAVE A PIECE OF PIE,...
AND A PIECE OF CAKE TOO.

YOU MUST LIVE,
ONLY WHAT YOU LOVE.
YOU MUST BE,
ONLY WHAT YOU'RE DREAMING OF.
LIKE A BIRD,
RISING THROUGH THE SKY,
YOU ARE ONLY,
ONLY TO FLY.....(Only To Fly, Chris Rea)

dear john - October 08, 2011 at 04:59 PM

DS

“ Shirley your family is in our prayers. Donnie and Judy Springs

Donnie and Judy Springs - October 08, 2011 at 02:06 AM

DW

“ Shirley, Matt, Angela, family and friends,
I am deeply saddened to hear of John's sudden home going. Knowing that he loved the Lord and all of you is, of course, the greatest comfort. Still, the loss cannot help but be shocking and grieving. While you have wonderful memories, John's absence will, I know, be sharply felt each day. I hope you will find comfort in Him who declared, "I am the Resurrection and the Life; he who believes in me shall never die." John's departure makes heaven sweeter, although earth sadder.

I have fond memories of the days that John and I attended SIUC at the same time. Often, on Sunday morning, I would drive to Carbondale to pick him up and bring him to church. He and I shared some good times on those drives, as well as some very special times in God's presence.

John was a true gentleman with a kind spirit, a ready smile, and warm heart. Although not particularly emotive, his integrity was palpable and his devotion to the Lord and his family evident.

May God's Spirit uphold you in a fashion you have not heretofore known. I commend you to His loving care and John to His matchless mercies. I know John has received a warm welcome into the glories that await; we shall see him again on the glorious day when Christ returns to raise all who died in faith and usher in a grand reunion. "What a day that will be!"

David Worley - October 07, 2011 at 05:49 PM