



John Taylor Jones

January 4, 1932 - February 15, 2020

John Taylor Jones died February 15, 2020, at the age of 88. He was preceded in death by his wife of 64 years, Patricia Arlene Wilcox Jones. It was just like her to reach out and bring her sweetheart home on Valentine's Day night. They are survived by their five children: Mark (Cheryl), Barry (Sheri), Alice Hauser (Michael), Patrick (Loriann) and James (Amberlyn); 35 grandchildren and 53 great-grandchildren.

John was born January 4, 1932, the son of Lawrence Ahaz and Alice Taylor Jones in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the sixth of seven children and is survived by his sister, Dorothy, and his brother, Don. He attended West High School. He was a combat infantryman in the Korean War where he served as a forward observer for a mortar company. He graduated with B.S. and Ph.D degrees in ceramic engineering from the University of Utah. He worked in both industry and academic settings including stints at Iowa State University and Lenox China where he was Vice President of Research and Development. He was a fellow of the American Ceramic Society.

John and Patricia were married in the Salt Lake City temple September 15, 1953. He was deeply devoted to her and fully supported her in her work and avocations. He served a stake mission for two years. He was bishop for two congregations and served as scoutmaster multiple times. He helped people learn to lead themselves and, in turn, lead others. He was a faithful, loving minister. He was pragmatic and sensitive in his guidance and support of the downtrodden. He loved to help people feel and be included by serving and sharing their own talents with others.

John loved birding and reported the first nesting starlings in the state of Utah as a young man. He loved to study shorebirds in the marshes of the Great Salt Lake. Where most would experience a confusing cacophony of muted browns, reds and grays as a bird took flight he would see genus and species. Few could outfish him and it was never too cold to hunt pheasants. He painted pictures and wrote stories and if he wasn't at his typewriter or easel, he was singing and playing his guitar. Even then, he would drop everything to help a child with school work for as long as it took. It was great to have a dad that knew and

could teach “everything” about math and science, and for those procrastinators, a literary mom who could type 120 words per minute.

He was wise enough to retire to Arizona at a young age and bandy about with Mom. When Her health failed he devotedly cared for her at home for many years until she passed away. He loved to hold court with grandkids, especially those in college who would drive up to see him.

To his family and friends John Jones was one of those “if all men could have just been like him” kind of guys. We deeply miss his presence.

Once during a particularly fierce night battle in Korea, John turned his thoughts and fears to his Heavenly Father. The direct response to his heart and mind was: “John, it doesn’t matter whether you live or die. The only thing that matters is that you do your duty.” John lived, and now he has died. Through it all he faithfully did his duty to God, his family and mankind.

Visitation will be held on Saturday, March 7, 2020 from 9:00 a.m. until time of Funeral Service at 11:00 a.m. at Russon Mortuary, 295 N. Main Street, Bountiful, Utah 84010. Interment will take place at Bountiful City Cemetery in Bountiful, Utah.

For information, please call Fischer Family Funeral Services at (989) 755-8277. To express your condolences, please visit www.fischerfuneral.com

Cemetery

Bountiful City Cemetery

2224 South 200 West

Bountiful, UT, 84010

Events

MAR **Visitation** 09:00AM - 11:00AM

7

Russon Mortuary

295 N. Main Street, Bountiful, UT, US, 84010

MAR **Service** 11:00AM

7

Russon Mortuary

295 N. Main Street, Bountiful, UT, US, 84010

Comments



“ I offer my condolences to your family for the loss of Dr. Jones. I was a teenager in Ames, Iowa when Dr. Jones was on the faculty with my father, Tom McGee. Later when I was in graduate school for my Ph.D. at Rutgers, I met Dr. Jones in New Jersey where he gave me a tour of the Lenox factory. At that time he gave me a colorful Lenox plate which I still have. I would also run into Dr. Jones at American Ceramic Society meetings. He was a cheerful, outgoing man and I always enjoyed talking to him. Yours in peace, Dr. Evelyn McGee DeLiso

Evelyn M DeLiso - March 28, 2020 at 04:38 PM



“ I knew John but not nearly as well as I would have liked. However, I know his children and one need not go further as their lives echo his which is the greatest tribute a father could ask.

Seven years before I was born John was sufficiently blessed to wed my sister. Then as a youth, 28 years his junior, I once enjoyed a singular fishing trip on an Iowa lake in his unpretentious boat. Later years I (regrettably) sold John a bolt action 30-06 I inherited from my father. I hope it is being put to good use.

I love John and Pat and each of the Jones family. I am so glad my wife (Louise) and I were able to attend his funeral as well as that of my sweet sister Pat. May each of the Jones family find comfort in this difficult time of transition.

Love Tim Wilcox
Omaha NE

Tim Wilcox - March 09, 2020 at 03:18 PM



“ I don't know your father and he wouldn't know me either, but I read his obit in the paper and just wanted to tell you what a wonderful father, grandpa, husband, brother and friend he was just by reading it. You are all very lucky to have such a man in your life. Gods blessings.

Peggy Finney - March 01, 2020 at 12:21 PM