



## John McConnell Myrick

December 7, 1936 - February 17, 2023

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John Myrick, 86, passed away February 17, 2023, in Altamonte Springs after a long, slow journey with Alzheimer's. Born in Jacksonville, Florida, he attended Christ School, Arden, North Carolina and graduated from Florida State University with a BS in Insurance and Real Estate. He was a member of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.

John moved to Central Florida in 1963. He was a mortgage and real estate broker but particularly enjoyed developing beach condominiums in Pensacola, Panama City and Perdido Key with the stars of his portfolio in New Smyrna Beach - The Sandpiper and The Southwind.

John was a member of St. Andrews Chapel Presbyterian Church. He loved being with his family and friends. He enjoyed boating on the St. Johns, skiing on Lake Brantley and summers were never complete without a trip to the mountains of North Carolina. Neighbors often saw him puttering in his yard and miss his friendly waves.

Whether you knew John as a kid, a teen, an adult or as a senior with Alzheimer's robbing his brain power, you knew his sparkling blue eyes, his

ready smile and gentle nature. But mostly you knew the sound of his laughter!

He was predeceased by his parents, Samuel E. Myrick and Miriam McConnell Myrick, sister Bettye Myrick Dupree, brother, Dr. Samuel E. Myrick, Jr. and son-in-law, Chris Cochran.

John Myrick is survived by his wife of 62 years, Suzanne Edwards Myrick, daughters Suzy Cochran and Claire (Jim) Bailey and grandchildren, Natalie and Turner Bailey and John Cochran.

He will be interred at Oaklawn Cemetery in Jacksonville, FL where a family service will be held March 18 at 1:00 p.m.

# Previous Events

## Service

MAR 18. 1:00 PM (ET)

Oaklawn Cemetery  
4801 San Jose Blvd  
Jacksonville, FL 32207

# Tribute Wall

RT

“ Dearest Susie and family,  
Please know you are in my prayers, as is my darling Johnny. I must confess that John is a favorite cousin of mine, as we were partners in crime during our summer visits to our grandparents' in Rome, Georgia as children. If there was mischief to be found there, we found it! We spent long summer evenings on Grandmother's front porch swing, listening to family stories or romping in the yard, chasing fireflies and romping with the dog, Donna. We lost touch as we grew older but the love has remained and the memories are treasures. May God bless you, keep you and comfort you during this difficult time. Much love, Ruth Fulton Tiedemann



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Ruth Fulton Tiedemann - June 15, 2023 at 10:40 AM