



John C. Underwood

May 21, 1919 - November 4, 2011

John C. Underwood was born May 21, 1919 in Myra, Texas to Cirus Crawford & Susan Loraine (Pike) Underwood. He passed away November 4, 2011. John owned and operated Underwood Cleaners in Lancaster for many years. He was preceded in death by his parents. John is survived by wife Junita (Woody) Underwood; son J. R. (Reggie) Underwood; daughter Jolie Parish & husband Nicholas; grandchildren Jared Brazeel, Linzy Brazeel, Kali Brazeel, Leslie Underwood, Dustin Underwood; great grandchildren Blake Valley, Lily Brazeel, Kiya Underwood, John Underwood, Brady Witney.

Tribute Wall



“ Johnny in his cleaners, always there to help with what ever cleaning problem.
He was a friendly and good person. RIP.
Shirley and Chuck###imported-begin##Shirley Haight###imported-end##

November 11, 2011 at 12:18 PM



“ Dear Papa you have been a really good man. I remember when I gave you the golf set. Without you I feel sad and I know your always with me. Most importantly I love you with all my heart.###imported-begin##Blake Valley (great grandchild)###imported-end##

November 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I have so many fun memories of Johnny taking Jolie and I all over Lancaster and to football games. He was a fun, energetic, caring man. You always were made to feel welcome at the Underwood's on Crest Street! Thinking of the entire family during this time of loss.###imported-begin##Jill Lemmond###imported-end##

November 08, 2011 at 09:37 AM



“ Papa was always there no matter how bad it was or how much it cost. He would do whatever he could to make you happy. But one certain little girl took over his life august 22nd 2007. Papa was always a humble happy man. But if you could see him with Lily he was always happy at the highest point. He looked at her like that was his baby. You walk in his house and 90% of the pictures are of Lily. His life revolved around her. He couldnt go more then 2 days without seeing her. Since the age of only 2 weeks, he would put her in her stroller and just walk all over the retirement center showing her off of course. Once Lily was old enough to talk, she would let all the secrets out about what her and papa did. As soon as Nini would lay down for a nap, Papa would go against Ninis rules and give Lily all the blue bell ice cream she wanted with some hershey kisses on the side. If nini was still asleep they would adventure outside. That would make nini so mad but of course papa would take the heat if it meant having fun with his Lily. Just a few months ago he was able to take Lily to galveston for a week and chase her on the beach. Of course he was in the hot tub half the vacation. But Lily will always remember her beach vacation with papa. He taught his baby girl everything from dancing, dominios, and on. I will never forget one night recently Papa called us at 10pm and asked "ninis asleep and im bored, can Lily come play" at first I laughed and asked papa if this was a joke. he told me no, so of course we get in the car and go play with papa at 10pm. Upsetting nini of course but papa always had a way to calm her down when Lily was there. When he got sick 3 weeks ago, we would visit him in the hospital often, and as soon as he saw my face all he cared about is " where is his Lily, get her in here now" and he would cry cause she was too young to come into the icu. But 3 weeks later when he was getting worse they allowed her in and Papa touched his Lilys hand and said " I love you, please take care of your Nini" and Lily said " im a big girl, ill take good care of nini. Ill see you in the sky one day papa. I love you and i miss you. come home soon, im bored without u" then she wipes a tear from his eyes. about broke my heart. then 3 days later he passes away, and Lily and I are alone with Papa, and I was worried how Lily would react to papa passed away in the bed, and of course took me

by suprise, and told papa " ill take care of nini, i love you and I will miss you." as she kissed him on the head. Im very thankful that my daughter Lily was able to be so close to her papa. WE will both remember how much fun times we had with our one of a kind papa. We love you papa! Love Lily and Linzy###imported-begin####imported-end##

November 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ We are so sorry for your loss. It is not easy saying good-bye to a parent. It's a blessing to know they no longer struggle. Our thoughts & prayers are with you at this trying time.

Dee & Larry Fulenwider###imported-begin##Dee & Larry Fulenwider###imported-end##

November 07, 2011 at 05:33 PM



“ My dad was a close friend of your husband/dad when they were young. My dad is living in Plano and I will be telling him this morning of his passing. He will be very sad to hear it. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.###imported-begin##Karen Stafford (daughter of Lee Apperson)###imported-end##

November 07, 2011 at 10:52 AM



“ He was everything to me. He would take me to work with him when I was a small tot. I helped him go through all the pockets of the clothes and throw them in the cart on wheels. Then he would wheel me around like I was on a carnival ride. I loved talking to the customers and helping at the counter as people from all over the southern Dallas area brought their clothes in knowing they would get the very best service and care. I looked up to him knowing he could do no wrong. He was my Hero. He took good care of the people that worked for him too. Dera would always make it a fun day and helped daddy with me a lot. When I was four he would take me to First Baptist Pre-School and pick me up. We would take me to Kips or Goff's hamburgers for lunch. He also would take me to Polar Bear ice cream parlor, that was the best! The first time we had chocolate chip ice cream cones. I remember the milk truck and the mail truck he had fixed up for pick up and delivery of clothes. You could say they were both very unique. The three wheeler mail truck was painted white with big mod flower power stickers all over it. You could see him coming a mile away! Underwood Cleaners on the side of it with the bright mod flowers all over it! It was great for him, until he picked me up from school! Gosh, daddy, what were you thinking? Thank you for everything, for protecting me, getting me out of trouble, with a capital T, and loving me even when it was hard to do.

I love you sooooo.... much and will miss you forever! I remember the songs you would sing. "My Jolie Jo is the silliest girl you ever did know". And don't forget "Dina won't cha blow, Dina won't cha blow your horn!" Those were our songs. Those were the days. God knew what He was doing when he gave you to me. You will always be in my heart and soul. Love forever, Your Jolie Jo.##imported-begin##Jolie Parish##imported-end##

November 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM