



Mr. Jack McDonagh

October 10, 1937 - October 2, 2021

John "Jack" Henry Mcdonagh, Jr.

83 years old, born October 10th, 1937.

Born in Brooklyn, NY. Moved to Alpharetta, Ga in 1978, and then to Cumming, Ga in 2016.

He passed away at Northside Forsyth Hospital on Saturday, October 2, 2021, with his loving wife by his side.

Jack retired from the United States Army, 1st SGT E8, in which he served 22 years.

He was recipient of 2 Purple Hearts, Bronze Star w/V Device & 20LC, Meritorious Service Medal, Air Medal, Army Commendation Medal 40LC, Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal, Good Conduct Medal 6th Award, Vietnam Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Medal, Valorous Unit Award, National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Gallantry Cross w/2 Bronze Stars w/Palm, Combat Infantryman Badge, Expert Infantryman Badge, Parachute Badge and Certificate of Honor Award from Governor Kemp.

He served 3 tours in Vietnam, was stationed in Germany, Korea, Schofield Barracks Hawaii; stateside at Fort Polk Louisiana, Fort Riley Kansas, Fort Ord California, Fort Hood Texas, Fort Jay New York, Fort Dix New Jersey, Fort Hamilton New York.

He was a long time member of the American Legion Post 201 in Alpharetta, GA and life time member of the VFW Post 9143 in Cumming, GA. He was a

Past Commander of the VFW in Roswell, GA. He was a life time member of the Military Order of the Purple Heart Chapter 576.

He is preceded in death by his Mother Winifred and Father John Henry, Sr., Sister Joan, Brother Pat, and Son-in-Law James Anastasio.

He is Survived by his Wife Thelma Del; children Sheri Anastasio, Robert Klumpp, Thomas (Rita) Klumpp, Julie (Stephen) Westbrooks; grandchildren Travis (Brie) Klumpp, Derek (Lindsey) Klumpp, Katrina Klumpp, Dylan (Ciara) Klumpp; great grandchildren Mia Klumpp, Emmie Klumpp, Tryce Klumpp, and many other beloved nieces and nephews in the United States and in Ireland.

Jack was a man of great distinction and integrity. His sense of humor and wit raised smiles and belly roll laughter no matter the situation. His life stories were incredible and ears focused intensely on every word to learn of his life adventures and heroism. He was married to his soulmate, Del, for 30 years. With her by his side, together they were every thing for the entire family and each other. His bear hugs and advise were priceless. Jack and Del traveled together to Hawaii, Ireland, England, Beijing China, Japan and covered 48 United States via RV with their special dog Lady, hitting every casino along the way. After Lady, came special dog Lucy who stuck by his side and followed him everywhere around the house. He loved the Atlanta Braves and Las Vegas Raiders. Jack never met a stranger and made the best friend. Jack's love for his country was admirable, first and foremost.

The family will receive friends at Northside Chapel in Roswell, Ga on Monday, October 4th from 6-8pm.

Jack's Celebration of Life will be at Northside Chapel on Tuesday, October 5th at 4pm.

Honor burial will be at Georgia National Cemetery on Thursday, October 28th at 10:30am.

In lieu of flowers, those wishing may make donations to the Tunnel Of Towers

Foundation.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 4. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors & Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Visitation

OCT 5. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors & Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Funeral Service

OCT 5. 4:00 PM (ET)

Northside Chapel Funeral Directors & Crematory
12050 Crabapple Road
Roswell, GA

Tribute Wall



“ *Northside Chapel Funeral Directors and Crematory created a Webcast in memory of Mr. Jack McDonagh*



Northside Chapel - October 05, 2021 at 11:22 AM

LC

Thank you for allowing us to share this celebration of Jack's life even if from thousands of miles away. A beautiful life of patriotism and service to his country. 💎🇺🇸💜

Linda Cunningham - October 05, 2021 at 05:16 PM



“ *Mr. Jack McDonagh*

October 08, 2022 at 11:37 AM

“ When the phone rang from Alpharetta, Georgia which to me usually meant “Uncle Jack” was calling or his beautiful wife Del. This time it was Del to tell us she lost the love of her life and our “son of a gun” Uncle Jack had passed away.

I think I was about 10 years old when I learned “Uncle Jack” wasn’t really my “uncle” but rather my dad’s “brother in arms”, his closest Vietnam “buddy”. I always assumed they were actually blood brothers. Jack was one of the funniest men I ever met. And one of the kindest, when we were kids we couldn’t wait for the box of Christmas presents that would arrive all wrapped and ready to be put under the tree from Georgia. They would always be the best presents accompanied by a molded chocolate Christmas character, one for each of my siblings and me.

When Jack would come visit my dad they’d stay up until the wee hours of the morning talking about things only soldiers talk about amongst themselves. I remember we used to sneak over to the hallway door hoping to hear what they were laughing about or hooting and howling about and then sometimes talking in a solemn voice as they got quiet remembering fine men like Captain Gallagher. These moments between my dad and Jack were necessary moments of remembering the war as only they could share between each other. Jack once saved my dad’s life, I’ll never know that story, but I know the one where they were hunkered down and it was an eerie quiet night (which was never a good sign) and my dad lit up a cigarette. Just as he began to smoke (hand clutched around his cigarette so the flame could not be seen), mortar rounds hit them and as my dad’s head rang and his body was disheveled Jack made his way to my dad thinking he had lost him. As Jack crawled and got to my dad to see if he was still alive, his knee was firmly planted on top of my dad’s hand. My dad started to scream muffled screams and Jack frantically looked for injuries. As Jack asked “where’ve you been hit”, through the grit of his teeth my dad mumbled “no where you asshole get off my hand.” My dad still was cupping his lit cigarette in his hand as Jack was kneeling on his hand. Those two could laugh for hours telling that story.

Or how Jose, Jack and my dad made a midnight run to Mexico or

*Vegas. Those guys always up for an adventure.
Jack was a great patriot 🇺🇸. After serving three tours in Vietnam,
two Purple Hearts, a Bronze Star and many other accommodations
he served his local VFW and the Military Order of the Purple Heart.
When my dad died, Jack took care of my dad's medals making sure
they were properly placed and made us a shadow box of all his
medals and a photo of my dad. Their bond was incredible. About two
years ago Jack sent me a Purple Heart blanket for Lauren and told
me to make sure she knows what her grandpa did serving his
country.
Losing Jack who was an incredibly special person was like losing
pieces of my dad, as pieces of him that were left here entrusted to
Jack are gone now. Thank you Del for sharing your sweetheart with
us. You were the sparkle of his eye!
Rest In Peace Uncle Jack, I bet Chigger & my dad are right beside
you. Rest easy soldier you've served your country well 💎🇺🇸*



Linda Cunningham - October 05, 2021 at 04:48 PM

TK

“ *Most interesting man I ever known, and I got the great honor to call
him my Grandpa! I love you Grandma Del. We Love you!! Love
Travis, Brienne & Tryce*

Travis Klumpp - October 05, 2021 at 01:12 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mr. Jack McDonagh.*



October 04, 2021 at 07:17 AM



“ *Heavenly Heights Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mr. Jack McDonagh.*



October 03, 2021 at 05:09 PM