



John R. Luke

March 26, 1959 - May 10, 2017

JOHN ROWLAND LUKE, 58, of Old Town passed away May 10, 2017.

Mr. Luke was born March 26, 1959 in Starke, Florida, but had moved to the Dixie County area 25 years ago. In his spare time he enjoyed gardening and will always be remembered as a man who loved his family and the Lord.

Mr. Luke is survived by his wife Angela Luke, his mother Elizabeth Crawford, his brothers Charles McKinney, Buddy Luke, Joey Luke, Paul McKinney, Roy McKinney, and Bubba McKinney, his sisters Gail Coleman, Liz Payne, Cathy Luke, Paula Rhoden, and Laura Crews, three grandchildren, and other extended family members. He was preceded in death by his wife Meta Luke, a son Jonathan Luke, a daughter Heather Luke, his father Ivory Luke, and a sister Charlene Manning.

Funeral services for Mr. Luke will be held 2:00 PM Monday, May 15, 2017 in the Rick Gooding Funeral Home Cross City Chapel. Interment will follow in Lee Cemetery near Old Town. The family will receive friends at the funeral home one hour prior to the service.

Arrangements have been placed under the care of Rick Gooding Funeral Home, Cross City, Florida, 352-498-5400 and Chiefland, Florida, 352-493-0050. Please sign the online guest book at rickgoodingfuneralhomes.com

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 15. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Rick Gooding Funeral Home Cross City
16984 SE Hwy 19
Cross City, FL 32628
(352) 498-5400

Service

MAY 15. 2:00 PM (ET)

Rick Gooding Funeral Home Cross City
16984 SE Hwy 19
Cross City, FL 32628
(352) 498-5400

Tribute Wall



“ *Thinking of you. Miss you my brother. Cathy.* ”



Cathy Ann - October 17, 2023 at 07:56 PM



“ *John R. Luke* ”

October 08, 2023 at 10:03 PM



“ *John R. Luke* ”

January 30, 2023 at 01:26 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Family - March 26, 2020 at 07:18 PM

AN

“ *Birthday candle for Johnny*



Ann - March 26, 2020 at 06:58 PM

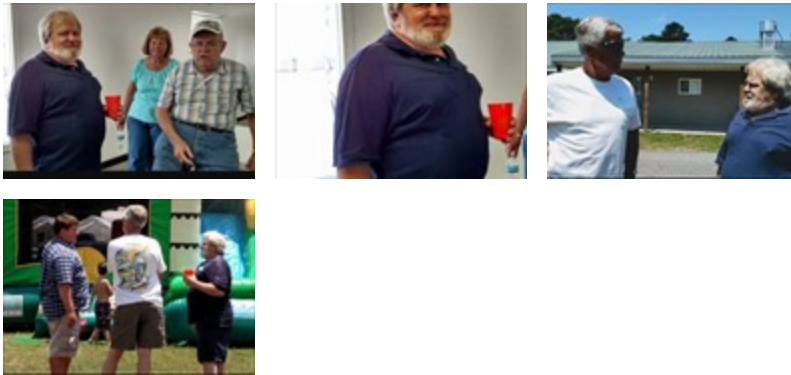
AN

“ *Happy birthday brother of my I love and miss you .your sister Ann*

Ann - March 26, 2020 at 06:57 PM

CA

“ *The Luke Family Reunion last one Johnny went too.*



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 06:35 PM

CA

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 06:17 PM

CA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 05:40 PM

CA

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 05:38 PM

CA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 05:38 PM

CA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 05:38 PM

CA

“ Cathy lit a candle in memory of John R. Luke



Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 05:28 PM

AT

“ Johnny, I think about all those summers I spent at Aunt Louise's and Uncle Laurie's and the trouble we used to get into as kids. They are all fond memories about us butchering cow's and pigs and skinning them down so that Uncle Laurie could take them to the butcher shop. I remember the wood blocks on the pedals of the many cars and trucks you used to drive as a kid and the coffee can you had to sit on to see out the windshield. Those were the good ole days! I remember just me and you at the hospital all night long when Randy was born.....we were just kids. Rest in peace my cousin. I have always loved you and I will treasure our memories forever! Love,
Anthony

Anthony Taylor - May 15, 2017 at 07:37 AM

CA

“ Johnny I Love you my brother always

Cathy Ann - May 14, 2017 at 03:42 PM

CS

Took more flowers to you today I know how much you love them you will always have flower I will make sure I Love You

Cathy Ann Schtzman - September 25, 2017 at 11:13 PM

CA

U will always have flowers .hope u love them I know you know I'm there God answer with the cool breeze.even on the hots day it get over cast and a cool breeze is always there . I Love you always I miss you so much.

Cathy - July 16, 2019 at 05:14 PM

AG

“ Angela Gottman'Luke lit a candle in memory of John R. Luke



Angela Gottman'Luke - May 14, 2017 at 05:48 AM

CA

Johnny I love you we had some great times throughout our life the funny turtle story hay rides basketball game I love my brother play for Bronson Eagles time we go to Bobby's and leave and go to Aunt May party with our sweet silly Aunt our cows we both had for 4 H being in hospital on same floor for surgery. I remember all our ups and downs but I always love you no matter what funny night we were looking for your house.and the sandly Gracieing .bad boy could stand against you lol time you hide under Buddy bed and scar day lights out of him.time we took you to Uncle Wesley boy was we pack granny Luke going with us swimming in middle of the road when the creek over flow so much to really say.your laughter and smile will always be a park of our lives.my most favorite thing was the picture Mama took when you were 2 holding me in the crib she said you told her you were holding me baby when ahead ask you what you were doing. The kind sweet when I first got married you sold your gun so I could get lights on.time we came up here to see Aunt Opal and we got tried and pull over in Trenton to rest and police came and ask what we were up to we told him and mentione Daddy Mckinney being our Dad he remember him preaching in church. We were let to go on our way.I can't put into words how broken my heart is I'm so glad my last words to you were I Love you Happy Birthday. Love you my brother always and for ever I'll miss you.

Cathy Ann - May 14, 2017 at 03:34 PM

AG

“ Johnny I will never forget the first day we met, you had the sweetest smile from ear to ear, your beautiful baby blue eyes lit up your whole face and there was a glow around your entire body. Instantly I felt your warmth with out even touching you. After that first encounter I remember asking you if you wanted to come over to my house but you respectfully declined. The next day you told me the cutest story that you were kicking your self in the butt all day and hardly slept. Joey Gerber was sitting in a recliner in your house and told you to basically take the leap. We were inseperable after that. I remember you seemed to be walking on air. The best part of all this was my dad gave me away at our wedding and you vowed to take care of me even after holding his hand when he passed through this life. You were my first of many things in my life. The first man who held me and I felt like I was home and as safe as when my dad would hug me and for that moment all my worries disappeared like releasing the breath I didn't know I was holding. You said I was your gift from God and I fell short of that honor many times but you never wavered from your promise to my father. Oh my love how much I am going to miss you and walking you up with little kisses all over your face while you pretended to sleep only to walk away with you grabbing my hand and pulling me back to say I love you. I am going to be lost for a long time....




Angela Gottman'Luke - May 14, 2017 at 05:40 AM

AG

Last night I laid down by your grave Johnny and I am finding it hard to let go. I don't want to. I don't think I will ever. Baby I would have gladly taken your place and I ask God why didn't he take me instead. I think you would have been so happy and surprised at all the people who loved you and have left such kind stories of memories you use to tell me about every time we drove past your old house or a place you had fun. Your doubts would be no more because you were so loved and still are by hundreds of people. I wish I could have known you back in the day when you were just a little toe headed blonde baby boy. And to think my baby sister who was a stranger years ago got to ride in that boat with a bunch of other pretty girls and I didn't. I am glad though, you were a flirt and a chick magnet back in the day so I am told. I think I got the best of you however because we learned to be gentle with one another and no one was as patient with me as you were these last few months when I was feeling death knocking at my door. I am glad I got to thank you for that, I am glad no matter what problem we had or how mad we were we never went to bed with out saying I love you. I can't sleep in my bed I have been in yours every night since you left me babe. I sit in the spot in the yard trying to feel you where you took your last breath and that crazy dog of ours comes running over to me trying to get me to play. She has been scratching the door waiting for you to come out but I am sure she is disappointed to find me there. I wish I could ask you what the heck did you do to our tank lol cause I have had no water since the fire and I could hear you now bitching at the price I get to have a new one put in. Oh sweetie I will have to learn to take care of myself all over again. I did it for 15 years between my girls dad and you so I guess I will do it again. You are forever in my mind and forever in my heart I love you... Wife

Angela Gottman'Luke - May 18, 2017 at 11:27 AM

 Debbie
Thisse
Gainey

“ *Johnny was not only a friend to me but a brother...I will always be grateful for the Love he showed to me and my Son Joey.... He would give you the shirt off his back if he knew you needed help of any kind and did it with gladness from his heart*

Debbie Thisse Gainey - May 13, 2017 at 09:13 PM