



## John Franklin Perrin

September 3, 1929 - May 10, 2021

John Franklin Perrin passed away May 10, 2021 in Vancouver, WA. John was born in Goldsberry, Missouri to James & Beulah Perrin on September 3, 1929.

He attended elementary school in Missouri and Colorado. John went to high school & college in California. He loved music! He sang in several choirs, & mens' quartets. John was a church soloist throughout his life. He was actively involved, in a variety of ways, in his church. John enjoyed sports. He loved playing basketball. He was a huge SF 49er fan!

John worked in transportation. He drove for Dean Turner Moving & Storage for 9 years, and for Lawrence Livermore Laboratory for 28 years. John dearly loved his family, neighbors, and friends. He is known for his generous spirit, his boisterous laugh, and his amazing hugs.

John was an avid gardener. He meticulously cared for his home & yard. Barbara Harding Perrin, his loving wife of 64 years, and his son, Richard, preceded John in death. John is survived by sons; Jack(Cindy), and David; daughter, Cindy Wade(Jim), 6 grandchildren, and 12 great grandchildren. John will be deeply missed by his family, who will hold him in their hearts forever.

A graveside service will be held at Evergreen Memorial Gardens on May 19,

at 2pm.

# Tribute Wall

DH

“ John and Barbara Perrin, and the Perrin family, especially Rich and Jack welcomed me into their home and their hearts with seemingly total acceptance and inclusion and generosity of spirit. Even in reflection, after so many years have passed since that time, it overwhelms me to know that I was embraced as one of the family. Who doesn't want to be loved like that? I met John when I was 13 years old. Of course, how could I know then the difference my experiences with him and his family would make in my life. In the moment, he was simply the dad of two of my best friends. I was entering 8th grade when I came to the Livermore SDA school. In every school year prior to that, I attended 2 schools a year, and a couple of times 3 schools a year. The Perrin family, along with Wayne Martin, the other 8th grader in school with me, became my first real friends outside of my own family. As a person, I remember John as a big-spirited guy. Passionate. Quick to smile. Quick to laugh. Fun-loving. Crazy about sports. Someone I admired. Someone I could emulate. I remember John as a sold-out follower of God. And oh, could he ever praise God in song. He sang with such poise and impact. I can still see and hear him singing How Great Thou Art. "Being part" of the Perrin family changed my life. John was instrumental in God's plan to lead me into a deeper spiritual journey and a new direction. I'm forever grateful for John Perrin. I praise God for the life he lived. His life changed mine.

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**Dennis Hunter** - June 09, 2021 at 12:00 AM

LA

“ John was my dear friend Cindy's dad. I met him the first year I taught with Cindy, and he immediately included me into the family and those he loved and cared for! From then on, I was welcomed with warm hugs and happy smiles. He loved all and taught me so many lessons of how to show unconditional kindness to others. I'm so glad I knew him. He will truly be missed.

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**Laura** - June 03, 2021 at 12:00 AM

CW

“ John Perrin was my precious father. He was a big presence in my life. He had such a generous spirit. His smiles and hugs would light up a room. I am missing my sweet dad so much. He will forever be in my heart.

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**Cindy Wade** - June 02, 2021 at 12:00 AM

WM

“ John and Barbara Perrin were two of the most gracious and caring people I have ever been fortunate to have known. As a young man they included me in many of their family activities just as if I was one of the family. They will ever remain in my heart and thoughts throughout my life.

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**Wayne Martin** - June 02, 2021 at 12:00 AM

ST

“ John Perrin was my grandfather. In my younger years he lived with my grandmother, Barbara, in Livermore, CA. I have fond memories of visiting my grandparents in California. I'd pretend to use the football phone in my grandpa's 49ers room. I'd count the dozens of 49ers hats that lined the walls. My grandpa would take the grandkids to Giants games, teach us how to play croquet, and scoop us up in his infamous, spirited hugs. When I was in 3rd grade, my grandparents moved to WA to be closer to family. They lived with us during the first year while their house was being built. I was delighted to have them as houseguests. I loved hearing my grandpa's booming voice welcoming me home from school and cheering me on during sports. He eagerly joined us as we played scrimmage games of basketball in front of our house. When my grandparents moved into their home, they remained a consistent, loving presence in my life. My grandpa was a fierce competitor. He taught me the nuances of Turkey Foot (dominoes) and Rook, but never willingly let me win. He had an eye for detail, which was evident in his clutter-free home and manicured rosebushes. He was kind and generous. I have a collection of the cards and \$2 bills he gave me over the years. He was charismatic, warm, and affectionate. He taught me that there is no better reason to use your voice than to sing out for the Lord. I admired his commitment and his assurance in Christ. He was a living example of devotion. When my grandmother was too ill to continue living at home, he visited every day and remained by her side. I am grateful to have known him and loved him for my almost 37 years. I am grateful he built puzzles with my daughter and got to meet my newborn son. Every time I'd drive away after a visit, he'd stand in his driveway waving until I was long out of view. I hold that image in my heart as I say goodbye. Grandpa, thank you for the memories. You are cherished and oh so loved.

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Staci - May 29, 2021 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ *Wishing we could have known him before his passing. Sending so much love and peace to you all. May his memory be a blessing that brings comfort.* ”

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**Love, Jared & Meredith Perrin & Family** - May 22, 2021 at 12:00 AM