



John C. Shinn III

November 9, 1955 - December 4, 2023

John C, Shinn III, 68 years old, of Manito, Illinois passed away on December 4, 2023 after a long battle with cancer.

John was born on November 9, 1955 to John and Betty (Sexton) Shinn in Springfield, Illinois. John graduated from Bergan High School in 1973. He went on to work at Illinois Contractors & Machinery and later worked for United Parcel Service of East Peoria, Illinois for twenty-nine years. John retired from UPS in 2006 and went on to work at Woodworkers Shop in Pekin, Illinois. He was a member of Teamsters Union 710 Chicago, and a member of Valley Chapel Church in Green Valley, Illinois.

On December 27, 1973, John met his wife, Helen, at a local Peoria bowling alley with friends. John and Helen were married on May 4, 1974 in Kickapoo, Illinois. They went on to have three children: Bethany (Joseph) Paternoga of Byhalia, Mississippi, Bradley (Stephanie) Shinn of Chillicothe, Illinois, and Benjamin Shinn (Abby Peal) of Pekin, Illinois. John and Helen have seventeen grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

John was a loving husband, father and grandfather. He could often be seen surrounded by family and friends, and was the life of every gathering. He had a great sense of humor and was loved by all. He was passionate about his faith and always gave testimony of his love of Jesus Christ. He enjoyed singing in the church trio and was actively involved in church activities. He also enjoyed model trains, football and Nascar.

He was predeceased by his father, John C. Shinn Jr. and his mother, Betty

(Sexton) Shinn. John is survived by his siblings, MaryAnn (Michael) Whalen, Patricia (Ken) Martinson, Elizabeth Heilke, and James Shinn.

Services will be held at Maas Funeral Home at 301 S. Washington St. Manito, Illinois 61546 on Saturday, December 9, 2023. Visitation will be 10:00-11:00 a.m. Memorial service will be held at 11:00 a.m. with burial immediately following at Meadow Lawn Cemetery in Manito, Illinois.

The family requests any memorial donations be made to Illinois Cancer Care or Valley Chapel Church in Green Valley, Illinois, as John has requested.

Online condolences can be left for John's family at www.hurleyfh.com.

Maas-Hurley Funeral Home in Manito is in charge of arrangements.

Cemetery Details

Meadow Lawn Cemetery

801 E. Meadow Lawn St.
Manito, IL 61546

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 9. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Maas Hurley Funeral Home - Manito
301 S. Washington St.
P.O. Box #442
Manito, IL 61546
(309) 968-6157
<https://www.hurleyfh.com/>

Funeral Service

DEC 9. 11:00 AM (CT)

Maas Hurley Funeral Home - Manito
301 S. Washington St.
P.O. Box #442
Manito, IL 61546
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Tribute Wall

“ I love you, Dad.

My Dad was a great man. He was always kind to everyone and he was always there when you needed him all the way up until he physically couldn't be. And I promise you that bothered him much more than the cancer ever did.

My Dad had a tremendous work ethic, and I'm grateful for that because that is something I learned from him. If you work these days you know that's rare. He worked for UPS for almost 30 years and before he even retired he already had a job at Woodworkers shop lined up. I said "Dad, why in the world are you gonna retire just to work? And he said "I couldn't stand to sit around all day!" And that was my Dad. He was always working. He hated sitting. Even on the weekends he was helping family or a friend fix something or he's tinkering outside on something. I always respected that so much about him. We certainly didn't grow up rich but we always had what we actually needed. He was a great provider. He was also really good at saying "no."

He loved my Mom, his children, and grandchildren so much. Even after 49 years my parents still had something special, and we all know how absolutely rare that is. They never stopped being in love. They never stopped respecting each other. They gave us the perfect example of what marriage should be, and how we should conduct ourselves as parents.

I'll never forget how the mornings were on school days when we were kids. Mom was squirting us with spray bottles full of water to finally get us out of bed while Dad belted out loudly whatever song was on the radio and at 6am you had better hoped Crocodile Rock by Elton John wasn't playing when you happened to get out of bed for the morning. Don't get me wrong. Elton John is great but when you aren't at all a morning person Wah wah wah wah at the top of his lungs wasn't what you wanted to hear. Dad was always a morning person. Me...not so much. As much as I hated that at the

time the memories of it make me smile.

When I was growing up I played a lot of sports to get my Dads attention. He was really into sports and I wanted to make him proud, but my heart was never really in sports so I generally sucked at them. I loved music and I loved to play music. That made it kinda hard to find some kind of common ground between us. He didn't show much interest in me being a musician, but even still he paid for my gear as a teenager to get me started, and he came to the first show I ever played.

I was 15 years old and I was nervous to play in front of a crowd. The band was myself and some high school friends and he let us practice in the garage at home. After we finished playing our first show I went up to him and said "well what did you think?" And his response was "you guys played everything faster than you do in the garage." 🤔 I guess that's what happens when you're nervous high school kids.

Outside of sports the other main thing we could relate and connect on was rollercoasters. No one in my family was big on them, and he absolutely loved them so I was his rollercoaster buddy and those experiences are something I hold dear. We had a lot of fun doing that together.

It wasn't until I was in my 20s and started having kids of my own that I really started to understand my Dad. All the things I grew up wondering why he ever did what he did all made sense, and I grew a great respect for my Dad. All those things he said no to there was a reason for.

I loved watching him play with my kids. The way his eyes would light up when they smiled whether my kids noticed or not I always did. He took great pride in being a grandfather, and I promise all of you kids you all were some of the brightest stars in his sky. he just wasn't always so good with openly communicating his feelings.

In my late 20s I found the sport disc golf. I knew I had to get him to come play with me. He loved sports. I love this sport. Maybe I'll get lucky and he'll love it to. And he did. He loved playing with Brad and I Sundays after church. It's some of my fondest memories of my Dad. I loved how he would be no where close to the basket in the middle of the fairway and say "I'm gonna get ol blue" that was his favorite blue disc and he would yell "BIRDIE TWEET TWEET!" And we all knew, including him... it probably wasn't a birdie. One of my favorite disc golf memories with my Pop was disc golfing at ICC with him and my best friend Derek. We were walking up to a hole and someone had graffitied 420 on the tee sign post. As we were walking up to the tee pad he yells "420 ft! Birdie tweet tweet!" And Derek and I are laughing because he's completely clueless to the 420 reference. I hear Derek start to explain and after I realize he's gonna try to explain I say to Derek "nahhh let's just let him keep his innocence on this one." Some of you are gonna get that and some of you aren't, but I'm not gonna explain it. Y'all can keep your innocence. Unfortunately, after a couple years cancer took that from us. I'd do anything to play another round with that man. Even if I had to hear "BIRDIE TWEET TWEET" a thousand more times.

I'm really gonna miss you, Pop. Thank you for always being there. Thank you for never turning your back on me or giving up on me when I probably gave you every reason to in my teen years. Thank you for always being a phone call away when I needed anything. Especially, home improvement tasks because I am not by any means a carpenter, but he was and a fantastic one at that. Thank you for loving my kids like they were your own. Thank you for all the things you taught us. Thank you for every praise and every grounding. Thank you for being a loyal and God fearing husband to our mother. Thank you for being the best man to ever walk this earth.

I don't know what the future looks like without you, and it scares me but I know we will all make it through. We will take care of Mom and keep your memory alive forever. You were such a great man. You were such a great husband. You were such a great father. We are

who we are because of you. Thank you for being one of the biggest blessings in my life. Thank you for being my Dad. I love you, Pop.

Ben Shinn - December 18, 2023 at 09:56 AM

MY

Patty Shinn was one of my best friends when we were young. Betty and Jack were good friends of my Mom and Dad (Lysle and Marge Swinyer). I lost track of Mary Ann, Patty Carol, Elizabeth, Jimmy and Johnny after they moved to Kickapoo area many years ago. Please tell Patty that Susie says HI! God Bless you all!

Mary Susan Younkin - April 23, 2024 at 07:32 PM

BL

“ *John was always a smiling face when he delivered to Sand Ridge State Forest. His enthusiasm the last delivery was met with congratulations on his retirement. It is with much sadness to hear of his calling to be with our Lord. The family has our condolences.*

Billy and Patricia Lowe

BILLY E. LOWE - December 10, 2023 at 03:01 PM

SY

“ *Scott S, Steve B, Jenni P, and Patti Y. planted a Memorial Tree in honor of John C. Shinn III.*

Scott S, Steve B, Jenni P, and Patti Y. - December 08, 2023 at 02:58 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of John C. Shinn III.*



December 08, 2023 at 02:58 PM



“ *RON BARB QUINONES lit a candle in memory of John Shin*



RON AND BARB QUINONES - December 07, 2023 at 03:09 PM



“ *Larry Mary Hundt sent a virtual gift in memory of John Shin*



Larry and Mary Hundt - December 07, 2023 at 01:26 PM



“ *John was a wonderful, caring and friendly man.
Sending prayers for comfort for all of his family and friends.*



Sheri Ledgerwood - December 06, 2023 at 06:22 PM

SS

“ Steve Kim Singley sent a virtual gift in memory of John Shin



Steve and Kim Singley - December 06, 2023 at 04:45 PM

CC

“ Cheryl Cockerham lit a candle in memory of John Shin



Cheryl Cockerham - December 06, 2023 at 09:39 AM