

HISTORY OF JOHNNIE SHOFFNER DECEASED

Johnnie Shoffner, Route #2, LaFollette Tennessee, son of Adrain and Minnie Chadwell Shoffner, was born Campbell County Tennessee on June 8, 1921. He spent his childhood and youth in and around what is called the Sugar Hollow and Shoffner Hollow settlement which is a rural community a few miles South of LaFollette Tennessee, On July 8, 1940 when he was a little past 19 years of age he applied for enlistment in the United States Army at the office of Robert M. Hicks and was sworn into the Military Service July 8, 1940 and was stationed for some time at Fort Jackson S.C., he sailed for overseas service from Camp Kilmer N.J., Dec. 5, 1943 for European Theater of Operation. He was wounded very seriously at Brest France in Battle against the Forces of Germany on August 27, 1944 when he was a little more than 23 years of age. He was returned to the United States of America as a casual and landed in the United States November 22, 1944 and was a patient at Thayer General Hospital, White Bridge Road, Nashville, Tennessee until Oct. 16, 1945 which made him a patient in the various army hospitals for one year one month and twenty four days he then being discharged from the army Oct. 16, 1945 because of his wound which he received in France from which wound he was a cripple the rest of his life. He was a brave soldier and an ambitious personality. And bravely endured his suffering with but little complaint until his spine grew so weak that he had an attack of spinal traumatic caused by this wound and at 8:45 P.M., Saturday July ~~27~~ 3, 1948 he passed to the other world his age being 27 years and 25 days. He served in the armed forces of the United States of America for a total of three (3) years and five (5) months. His death being caused by his wound is equal to that of falling in battle.

He leaves to mourn his passing:

His wife: Charlsie Davis Shoffner, his infant daughter Judith <sup>DizNE</sup> Shoffner his father Adrain Shoffner and his mother Minnie Shoffner all of Route #2, LaFollette Tennessee, and 1 sister Gladys Shoffner Mowell of Knoxville, Tennessee and two brothers Jay and Howard Shoffner of Ohio all of which are present today, he also leaves his aged grandfather Berry Shoffner Sr., and 32 uncles and aunts and a great number of other relatives and many friends.

On the date that Johnnie Shoffner and his brother Clyde Shoffner came into the office of Robert M. Hicks to apply for enlistment in the army with their father present the boys made a request that a letter be written which would request that the two boys stay together during the period of their enlistment in the army, the letter was written as they requested and the War Department granted the request and lived up to its promise until one day Johnnie was wounded as above stated and then another sad day a heavy truck struck Clyde Shoffner his ~~brother~~ brother and on Feb. 16, 1945 Clyde Shoffner bid Johnnie goodbye and passed into a new world, thus bringing to a close the lifelong brotherhood of these two fine young soldiers, we see here the powers of death being able to break the agreement of a nation to two young men, the only thing that could unite the two brothers again was death and now death by the infinite wisdom of God has reunited the two brothers and they are now together.

Johnnie Shoffner was a fine young man and had a good word for everyone whom he knew. He loved his father and mother was obedient to them. He often spoke of dying and recently has advised friends and relatives much of the way he wanted his funeral carried out. God must have warned him of the call of death, it is a sure sign that if we are warned of God of our death we will pray. Johnnie was loved in the community in which he lived. He was a fine soldier, a good citizen, an honorable son and a loving husband to his wife and a good father to his child.

He will be missed by his many comrades and friends, a link has been broken in the family chain that cannot again in this world be reunited, let us look to God our father and to our loving Saviour for comfort and say "One precious to our hearts has gone, the voice we loved is stilled the vacant vacancy in our homes can never more be filled."