



John Paul Carmon

August 26, 1976 - January 17, 2025

John Paul Carmon, 48, of Ringgold, Georgia passed away, Friday, January 17, 2025 at his residence. He was born on August 26, 1976 and was a lifelong resident of the North Georgia area. He was of the Baptist faith and was employed with Factory Direct Furniture for more than 20 years. He had a passion for music of all kinds, was a huge Tennessee Vols fan and loved his dogs. He was a loving and devoted son, brother, father, grandfather, uncle and friend that will be truly missed by all who knew him. He was preceded in death by his father, James Michael Carmon; grandparents, Jimmy & Billie Carmon and Franklin & Catherine Sisemore who helped raise him.

Survivors include his mother, Cheryl Sisemore Clark; son & daughter-in-law, Timothy & Loni Kirkpatrick; children from love, Lacey Buhl and Matt Adams; grandchildren, Rhett Buhl, Kaitlyn Adams, Trinity Adams, Charlie Adams and Jackson Adams; brothers & sister-in-law, Joey & Laura DeLay and Robert Reale; sisters, Ruthie Case, Rachel Alexander and Rebecca Reisdorph; ex-wife & friend, Angela Carmon; several aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and numerous extended family & friends.

A Celebration of Life service will be held at 3:00 p.m., Sunday, February 9, 2025 in the Fort Oglethorpe Chapel with Bro. Elvis Taylor officiating. Burial will be private. The family will receive friends from 1 p.m. until the time of service at the funeral home on Sunday.

An Online guest book can be found at www.wilsonfuneralhome.com. W. L. Wilson & Sons Funeral Homes, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, is handling the funeral arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of John Paul Carmon.*



February 07, 2025 at 11:57 AM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of John Paul Carmon.

February 07, 2025 at 11:57 AM



“ *John Carmon was kind of a big deal. To know him, was to love him. You will be missed by so many & will live in the hearts of us all. I know wherever you're at, it's a good time & you're the life of the party.*



Courtney Barker - January 27, 2025 at 10:27 PM

AA

“ John was my brother and best friend for 48 years. From times playing in the dirt with Barbera Jean and Robert and Bobby Sisemore in the back yard and granny Sisemore’s house to momma Cheryl threatening to woop our tails for running through the house. When we were young I was either on my way to see him or he was on his way to see me. John had a heart as big as his head. He was smart and could read a book , any book in record time. One thing about John that a lot of people do not know. John never missed a day of school until the day he walked away from school. After school he had a part time job mopping the Chickamauga elementary school cafeteria. Mrs. Sanders was his immediate supervisor and she absolutely loved John as well as Mrs. Bunker and the home ec. Teacher I can’t remember her name. John had his first claim to fame I believe he was a sophomore in high school where he cooked pancakes for Chris McDaniel. For folks that don’t know Chris McDaniel graduated from Gordon Lee and went on to be the a song writer and keyboard player for Danny Shirley also known as Confederate Railroad. From a young age John was independent and made his own way. He worked for his money to buy his own clothes and his own shoes and things that he needed. When we were young I would say early 20’s we got our first taste of death and losing someone close to us. Barbera Jean was John’s double first cousin. One night we were at the Palimeno club on Rossville blvd. I don’t think John was even old enough to be there. Well Barbera was a waitress there and when John and I show up she is happy as hell and she proceeded to buy us drinks all night. So as the night went on we were getting very intoxicated and after a while I say to Barbera “have you seen John”? She replied not in a while. So me being the best friend that I am I started looking for my brother so I went to the restroom he wasn’t there so I went to the parking lot he wasn’t there then I went to the car we were driving he wasn’t there. So now I’m getting nervous because if I go to Chickamauga without John Kathrine is going to kill me. Plus I’m pretty sure we was in John’s car which at the time was a 1983 or “85” Ford so I’m looking in the bushes thinking maybe he is drank to much and maybe getting nausea from alcohol. Again nowhere to be

found. Then all the sudden I hear music coming from a distance to the rear of the Palemino club. It's a little hole in the wall called Pus-n-boots and I'm thinking that SOB surely didn't go in there because John didn't go to places like that, but I had to check again if I go to Chickamauga without John Kathrine will kill me. So here I go. Mind you I have never in my life been to a establishment of this type. It's 2:00 in the morning and some big guy at the door says I need ID and 10\$ so I gave him my ID and MY last 10\$. Then I go through the door and oh was my life changed. There was a young woman on stage that looked like she had ate John and was looking for some more. This woman looked like the lady from Drew carry show plus 100lbs and the re was one lonly patron in the entire establishment with his head smashed down face first on table. The guy at the door said he had been that way for about a hour and they were glad I was there because they were going to just put him outside and lock the doors at 3:00. I went over to the table and the man brought me a coke and I took a drink and then SLAMMED the glass on the table and Jonsqlhn head bounced but did immediately look up. I heard him say "what the hell" I said what the hell man I've been looking for you for a hour and your here and I spent my last ten dollars to get in here to find you passed out he YEAH MAN AINT IT COOL. I said hell no it ain't cool and you owe me 10\$ and get your but up and let's go. I'll never forget it as long as I live that big ole gal dancing for a passed out man that never even saw her and how we made it home that night was GODS blessing. One more quick story a lot of folks don't know. John and I got into repelling when we were in our late teens. One of our favorite places was the pocket down in Kensington. One day John and I and TJ Phillips took off for a day of repelling. We walk up the old dirt road almost to the waterfall and we encountered a man and his son scurrying about and noticed they had looked like they either dropped something or something wasn't right well we payed it not more attention and proceeded around the waterfall to the area that we would eventually repell down so I'm putting on my figure 8 and TJ already had his rig on and the rope was already tossed down. About that time John says "Hey look is that a body down there"? TJ and I start looking and low and behold there was a woman face

down at the bottom of the waterfall and TJ jumped on the rope and one jump he was down then I jumped on the rope and was second one down. The lady said she was cold and couldn't move. So TJ stayed with the lady and John and I went to call for help. We literally pulled that pole out of the ground so the ambulance could get in and the first responders. Then life force came in. Unfortunately the lady didn't make it. That is something that touched all of us that day and we hardly ever spoke of it again. John seen that woman and we tried and did all we could do. John I love you and I miss you. Your my Brother and the last words of a fool "pop the truck"

Aaron - January 27, 2025 at 09:28 PM

EH

Arron I know you remember me. They called me Wife when I worked with John at GEM Products. I fell head over heal in love with John Carmen. One day after work John and I went to E.J.s to play pool. You couldn't pry my lips off of his. He was so sweet and good looking. I wanted to put him in a bottle and take him out when I wanted to love on him. I can't believe this has happened to such a great person. I prayed that the Lord Jesus has John. Last time I saw him, was his aunt Patty's funeral. I always thought we would see each other again one day.

Elisa Hobgood - January 29, 2025 at 09:05 PM

KH

“ I remember after his son almost 27 years ago (TimothyJames Paul Kirkpatrick) was about a week or two old and Nana (Cheryl Sisemore Clark) had been telling me that her momma had been wanting to see that baby boy! She wanted to see John Paul’s boy. At the time I didn’t have a car and my aunt was so happen to be going in Mrs. Sisemore’s house. I asked her if we tag along she said sure and we proceeded to head that way. When we got there, she was waiting on the front porch. I grabbed his car seat and all and she said “give me little John Paul!!) John happened to work 3rd shifts around that time and he was asleep. Mrs. Sisemore was cooking lunch and I went to grab TJ but put a firm grip on he and asked where I was taking him. I told her to just watch and I went into John’s room very quietly then proceeded to put TJ in his arms. He grabbed him and looked up at me and said mine!!!! I laughed so hard because cause he didn’t know it yet but he had a dirty diaper. I went to get the stuff change it and I looked at me then at TJ then at me then at TJ and me again then, “I can’t do that. I’ll break him. I reassured him no he wouldn’t then have looked at granny with pitiful eyes. She just laughed at him and walked away into the the kitchen. He proceeds to try and guilt me into doing it. I told him if he doesn’t do it soon that he was going to have a blow out. He dug up some of the things he would need but I don’t think I’ve ever seen so many dirty wipes and John. He had to go directly to the shower but he made me promise and hope to die that he got it get him when he was out of the shower. Needless to say, he didn’t get to have him after the shower. It was TJ’s feeding time. Lmbo!!! In the end I did let TJ fall asleep with his dad.



Kelly Howard - January 27, 2025 at 01:42 PM

LP

“ I meet john around 40 years ago playing t ball then football then roofing. He is one of the only people I have ever known that I didn't at one point in time have I'll feelings tword. It was almost impossible to be upset with him. A legitimate nice guy. He was a good friend and the best memories can't be shared. I'll miss you bud.

Les plemons - January 26, 2025 at 08:34 PM

MG

“ My love, thoughts, and prayers are with the family and friends during this difficult time. I'm thankful for having the pleasure of knowing John. He was a friend/brother to me, I knew him for almost 20 years. He was always smiling and could always make you smile as well, even if ya didn't want too lol. He had that type of personality to where he never met a stranger. I know personally I'll never be able to forget him nor do I want too. He made sure of that physically, my chest will never be the same lol. I'll always keep your memory alive. I love you brother til we meet again hold me a spot by the campfire til I can get there. Also tell the Lord to send us all a lil more peace. Love and miss ya brother



Michael Gurley - January 26, 2025 at 06:35 PM

JC

“ My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. May God give you comfort during this time.



Jewell Chason - January 26, 2025 at 05:22 PM

SP

“ Hi my name is Scott Payne. I am John's uncle and one of my greatest memories was when John was about 12 years old some buddies and I took John deer hunting for the first time. He was inexperienced with a gun so we gave him a 4 10 shotgun to hunt with. He had no idea that it wasn't powerful enough to kill a deer but we were trying to ease him into it. Well low and behold he is the first one to see a deer. He pulls that Ole 4 10 up sights the deer and pulls the trigger and hits the deer right in the shoulder which was a really good shot but it hit the deer and it did a little twitch and walked off. We were all laughing except for John he was mad as a wet hornet. It took him a while to get over being mad but years later we laughed about it. I will miss you nephew say hello to the rest of our family for me.

Scott Payne - January 26, 2025 at 03:13 PM

AV

I have known John since I was around 14 years old I am 46 now. The 1st time I met him ,Aaron Workman and I walked from the holler (if you know you know) to see John. He said mopping Chickamauga Elementary School's lunch room on weekends. I have so many fond memories of King John as I often called him. It took him years to grow into his big head. I love him dearly and a piece of me is gone. He was my brother and I will miss him .

Andy Venable - January 26, 2025 at 03:39 PM

TW

He always made me laugh... and that was species!!!

Tina (Scott-Sisemore) Watson - January 27, 2025 at 04:01 AM

JV

I went to elementary school with John and lost touch after I changed schools. Then one day I show up to Scott's house and low and behold, there is John. It's such a small world! No matter how many years it had been between the times John and I ran into each other over the years he was always the same John. I will miss running into you and catching up on life. Reast easy my friend!

Jenny Whaley Victorine - January 28, 2025 at 01:58 PM