



Mr. John Paul Bechard Sr.

October 29, 2020

Mr. John Paul Bechard, Sr, age 88, a resident of Prattville, AL formerly of Lowell, MA passed away on Thursday, October 29, 2020 at his residence. A memorial service with military honors will be held at a later date in his home town of Lowell, MA. Mr. Bechard was retired from the United States Airforce. He was preceded in death by his parents John Henry and Anita Arsenault Bechard, wife Pauline Alice Aubrey Bechard and daughter Donna Teems, son-in-law Kenneth Teems, brother Brian Bechard and sister Irene Bechard. He is survived by his daughters Charisse Dickinson, Gloria Bechard, Irene Kohn, Lori Lavoie, Maria Radzick, sons Keith Bechard, John P. Bechard, Jr. (Patricia), Kevin Bechard (Laura), sister Doris St. Marie, twenty- three grandchildren and twenty -one great grandchildren. Brookside Funeral Home of Millbrook, AL directing.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. John Paul Bechard Sr.*

October 09, 2023 at 12:36 PM



“ *Mr. John Paul Bechard Sr.*

October 07, 2023 at 11:21 AM

“ John P. Bechard, S/SGT, Pete, Uncle Pete, Uncle John, Pepere', Butch, Friend, Dad. He wore a lot of hats. He was a lot of things to a lot of people. When I was a child he was Daddy. As I grew up he became Dad. When I became an adult he became my Friend. I love him and my memories of us.

When I was in the second grade. I had a project due for school. I taped a couple of plastic dinosaurs into a brown cardboard box and labeled it Dinosaurs. I was going to take it to school and Daddy stopped me. He told me he would take for me in the car, so I didn't have to carry it all the way to school. He said he had to go that way anyway. At school that day it showed up. Miraculously it had turned up with blue lakes painted on the inside bottom. Broccoli for trees and a vast array of more than two dinosaurs. I was proud that day. But not as proud as the day when I was able to think about what he did for Me.

In Middle school Dad use to pick me up from school and take me to work with him, to help sweep up, stock shelves etc. Then it turned into exterminating all the hotels around Disney. I always thought I wish I didn't have to do these things. I wanted to be doing things with my friends. Little did I know at the time, I was.

As an adult, I went on what was called "A walk to Emmaus". This was a weekend you spent learning about GOD the Father and the Love he has for you. In the culmination of the weekend, you receive letters from loved ones, telling you what you meant to them. Dad wrote one to me. He told me just how proud of me and the man I had become

I broke down and wept like a child. I found out that weekend just how much I meant to my Father.

My Dad took me with him to play golf. When I was younger. It turned into a lifetime of wonderful times spent together. Whether it was in WPB, Orlando, Lowell, California, or Las Vegas. They were great times it boiled down to time well spent. It also gives me great memories to hold on to.

No one is perfect. I have no stones to cast. What I do have is a lot of loving memories of a man I am proud to call my Friend and my Dad. I LOVE YOU AND MISS YOU, BUT YOU WILL NEVER BE

*FORGOTTEN.
RIP. JOHNNY. (JOHN P. BECHARD JR.)*



John jr - November 06, 2020 at 07:16 AM

KB

Very nice! You would have made him proud with such an honoring tribute. ~The Dooz.

Kevin Bechard - November 06, 2020 at 01:08 PM

KB

“ There are so many things that can be shared to show the character of my father. He loved every one of his children not just in words but in the things he did to show us. He loved us in the special little things like my first experience with Chinese food as a young boy at one of his favorite Chinese restaurants where it was just him and me. He loved us by correcting us when we got out of hand. As a child no one likes that aspect of a father. As an adult I see that that too was love. But one of the things I loved most about my father had nothing to do with how he treated his children it was how he treated children who were not his own. During my early years we had a neighbor boy who suffered from Down syndrome. I was young but i remember this boy would come to visit and he called my Dad "Batman", maybe it was his Air Force flight suit, i don't know, but I'm sure he fancied himself as his faithful sidekick "Robin". I would say that this boy with Down syndrome loved my dad with as much love as anyone of his own kids because my dad gave him probably the most valuable thing he knew and that was time and attention. When he would come to visit, i never felt slighted. I knew my dad had enough love to go around. One of his favorite jobs in his later years was driving a school bus for special needs children when he lived in Massachusetts. He would tell me about the kids on his route like they were his own grandkids. He loved children. This was my dad.

Matthew 18:10

"Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones, for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."



Kevin Bechard - November 02, 2020 at 09:06 AM

JJ

Very well said Kevin. A lot of very fond memories.

John jr - November 03, 2020 at 03:33 PM

IK

“ *This video may be difficult to watch. I am posting it for Doris St. Marie. She , as most of you know, is Dad’s Sister. She has just gotten off the phone with him earlier that night. Little did we know , it would be their final earthly conversation. He, however, wasnt quite finished. Warning: difficult content.*

irene kohn - November 01, 2020 at 05:37 PM

SB

“ *I have many wonderful memories of John. He was charming, funny man. He loved teasing a naive 17 yr old,,meeting them for the 1st time at airport with all kids in tow! being served special dinner when he was chef and waiter. getting summoned to service desk by grumpy customer. Had to feed him nachos to get rid of him. But most of all how he always made me feel part of the family no matter! I love you and will miss you very much! Love Steff*

stephanie bechard - November 01, 2020 at 05:11 PM

TS

“ *He and i would sit for hours and just talk his funny personality was great I love and miss him very much*

Tonia Seymore - November 01, 2020 at 02:48 PM

IK

“ 17 files added to the tribute wall



irene kohn - November 01, 2020 at 10:27 AM

“Dad left me this morning to go join Mom in Heaven. Today is the 1st day of my life without him, and I am so extremely blessed and Thankful that my parents chose to spend their last breaths in my arms.

Dad was a lot like me in many ways. He was a True Patriarch of his entire family! He took the role seriously, once handed down from his Father on August 29, 1971. He served devotedly to this country in military Service. 24 yrs. of loyalty to this great country. I will miss our military childhood days. I felt proud to have a father in an AirForce flight suit and dress blues. It came with an extended family that remained lifelong friends. The standard that was set for discipline, was challenging at times. But, prepared me to be a better adult. Because of our upbringing, we were never taught color. One dadism that applies is, “we don’t see color, we see green!” It taught me the walk of a person that would fit in any area, or lifestyle. Diversity was taught; instead of racism. We were exposed to Other Countries; learned never to get too comfortable. The next house (duty station) was just a piece of paper away.

Dad loved his children. All seven (eight, nine, ten) of them. No, he was not a Saint, but he was a Dad. Each of us felt like we held that special place in his heart. We will live off those moments. Dad was at EVERY single school play, or sporting event I ever had. My favorite cheerleader! I will miss that. He thought I was somebody. In a world of naysayers, he was my lighthouse in the fog. When he was his BEST was when he was surrounded by his family. And, if you think taking away his car was an easy task, God has a way of making things fall in place. He knew that, and trusted the process. He was a Dot the T, Cross the I kinda guy. I know, I am my Father’s Daughter.

Dad was the first one to never see a pretty woman, and not think he could lay claim to her. Even in his 88th yr, regardless of her age. He was our embarrassing, inappropriate, overly suggestive man; that apparently anyone that met him loved. He always wanted to be the

life of the party, the center of attention, the King of his Castle; and he was.

As a grandfather, he was the joking instigator that always got his grandchildren a “get out of jail free” card. After all, he was the Patriarch. My children had 2 grandfathers , one that gave them money as a token of love, so they recognized the one that gave them love.

As empty nesters , the parents were active. Entertaining, Bowling League, Card Playing, Traveling, Bingo Playing, cribbage playing, travelers, were just a few of their joint interests. In their spare time, they treasured time with family.

Alone for the last 3 yrs; Daddy made Bingo his full time career. The Bingo Hall (Bryan Mathews) took amazing care of my Dad and Mom. But, once Mom passed, they became his social worker’s, his medical team, his Friends. I lovingly referred to them as Daddy DayCare.

I couldn’t have done it without them!

But, then God sent a blessing to him via a Brain Injury. God knew he wouldn’t willingly give up his Patriarchal duties. So, he gave him an out. Dementia became our friend. It made Dads Senior Days spent more pleasurable and safe; than lonely and afraid. I welcomed being his right hand. Because he placed his hand in mine, with trust and love.

It was a journey that I was proud to take. Thankful he chose me. I love ❤️ you, Daddy!!! . Although, I am so Happy for your Heavenly Reward, a part of me is going to miss my daddy.





irene kohn - November 01, 2020 at 10:22 AM

CD

*I am going to miss my father! You will always be in heart beside ma and sissy bear Donna! My memories are so many but never enough! One by one for the last 3 years they have passed! But there are many memories that I will never forget!
For now I thank you all for the memories and I will promise we will be together again hopefully at a heavenly Bingo game with all three of us! till then daddy, I LOVE YOU !!*

Charisse Bechard Dickinson - November 02, 2020 at 03:38 PM

IK

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



irene kohn - November 01, 2020 at 10:19 AM

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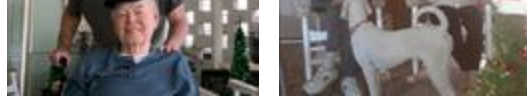
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irene kohn - November 01, 2020 at 10:06 AM