



## John Dwight Dandridge

October 30, 1940 - June 5, 2025

John Dwight Dandridge was born on October 30th, 1940, in Seth, West Virginia. He enlisted in the United States Army on November 12th, 1957, and retired after 20 years of service.

On December 15th, 1965, John married the love of his life, Susana Jaramillo Dandridge in Devine, Texas.

John served in the Army with the military police as a narcotics dog handler/instructor and also served in Vietnam. He was a devoted husband and father. He loved his growing family of grandchildren and great grandchildren and of course his dogs Maggie girl and Lucy.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Bessie Maxine McDonald Dandridge; father, Edwin Lloyd Dandridge and brother, Robert Dandridge.

John departed this life on Thursday, June 5th, 2025. He leaves behind his beautiful wife of 59 years, Susana Jaramillo Dandridge; two children, Rhonda Dandridge Cox and John Eric Dandridge; five grandchildren; seven great grandchildren; sister Ginger Dandridge Morel (Tom) and lastly, a host of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends.

A service with Military Honors will be held on Tuesday, June 24, 2025, at 2:45

p.m. at the Ft. Sam National Cemetery, Shelter 5 (1520 Harry Wurzbach Rd, San Antonio, TX 78209).

In lieu of flowers, please consider making a contribution to The American Diabetes Association or The American Kidney Fund on John's behalf.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life with Military Honors

JUN **24**. 2:45 PM - 3:15 PM (CT)

Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery  
1520 Harry Wurzbach  
San Antonio, TX 78209

# Tribute Wall



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of John Dwight Dandridge.*



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June 21, 2025 at 12:57 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of John Dwight Dandridge.*



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June 19, 2025 at 10:00 PM



“ *In our early years, we played together as children then life took us to different parts of the country and like a lot of families, we lost track of each other. Somehow in the past ten years we reconnected again and John never failed to call me or send a message, so we kept up with each other. Fortunately, we were able to visit in person two years ago and meet the family. John left a great legacy in his family and I know he will be missed. I will miss his calls. Fred McDonald, first cousin living in Murray, Kentucky.*

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**Fred McDonald** - June 19, 2025 at 09:54 PM

LB

*John Dandridge, and his family were not only our neighbors in the late seventies. They were friends and family to us. John, taught me lessons that I didn't realize until later in life. He was an example to me of how a man should be, not like you see today. They are not men. John, also taught me that don't underestimate old men. He made this perfectly clear on the racketball courts. My back still remembers. I didn't know why he would send that ball at neck breaking speed into my back; but later on I understood. John, served his Country while many went and hid from their responsibility. John, I'm going to miss you more than you know. If I didn't tell you before "Welcome Home , and safe travels Dear Friend " Love You! Les*

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**Leslie W Brown** - June 23, 2025 at 11:18 PM

KJ

“ I first met Dwight this Easter. Since we’re both veterans, we connected quickly and easily. After his passing, I read more about his life and was struck by how closely his story mirrored that of my own family.

*Dwight was born in Seth, West Virginia; my father was born just an hour away in Logan. Both towns lie deep in the hollers of Appalachian coal country—places steeped in mountain culture, loyalty, economic hardship, and rugged beauty.*

*Like my father, Dwight left home in search of greater opportunity. Both became Military Police, served as K9 handlers in Vietnam, started families, and eventually retired.*

*I’m grateful to have met him, and in this moment of reflection, I feel sincerely honored that our paths crossed—even if only briefly.*

*Jessica and I send our heartfelt condolences to all who knew and loved him. May he rest in peace.*

*Sincerely,  
Ken and Jessica  
Taos, NM*

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**Ken and Jessica** - June 18, 2025 at 09:58 PM

GM

“ Miss you my dear brother and treasure these last years we have had to get to know each other again. Love you.

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**Ginger Morel** - June 18, 2025 at 03:34 PM

AS

*I'm going to miss the friendly discussions we always had during our visits. You, Mr "know-it-all" always put up a good argument, and I wouldn't give up unless I saw your face so red, I thought it would explode, if I didn't stop. Our visits were always full of conversations, laughter and fun. Most recently we reminisced about when and how we met and how long we've been in each other's life's, the fun, disappointments, challenges and changes families go through together. Loved you as a brother, and miss you as such. Rest easy, until we meet again.*

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**Alma Sepulveda** - June 18, 2025 at 06:33 PM