



## John Sosenka

July 25, 1959 - April 14, 2022

John Sosenka was born on July 25, 1959 in San Antonio, Texas to Frank Sosenka and Wanda Sosenka. Johnny was taken to Heaven on April 14, 2022 to be reunited with his loving wife Karen Dean “Jingles” Sosenka. He is survived by his sister Tina Sosenka, brother Donald Sosenka and wife Estella Reeves, brother Michael Gabriel and niece Nicole Sosenka. Johnny had many passions in his life one of which was being Crew Chief for his older brother Donald who raced under the name Mr. Magoo with Sosenka Racing, racing Top Fuel Dragsters with the NHRA and IHRA. Johnny was a very skilled carpenter, he worked under Rubiola Construction for many years along with many other carpentry companies. He and his wife enjoyed many, many years with their 23 Ford T-Bucket. They entered many competitions with their dog Jazzie and won many awards and trophies. Johnny loved to fish, build, restore and ride bicycles, restore hot rods and play putt-putt- golf. He had an incredible artistic gift creating miniature towns with racetracks and trains. All in all, Johnny had a spirit full of life and all could feel that in his presence. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him.

The family would like to give a special thanks to the Pallbearers: Donald Sosenka, Rick Muniz, Ramon Muniz, Michael Gabriel, Kenny Granato and Toby Leal.

Visitation will begin on Friday, April 22, 2022 at 12:00 p.m. with a Funeral

Service to be celebrated at 1:00 p.m. at Mission Park Funeral Chapels South.  
Interment to follow at Mission Burial Park South.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

APR **22**. 12:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories  
1700 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 924-4242  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Funeral Service

APR **22**. 1:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South, Cemeteries & Crematories  
1700 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 924-4242  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

# Tribute Wall

“ Dear Johnny's family,

*I wish we had met. But we never did. I first met Johnny in junior high school at Page Junior High. I was a really “good school girl type” and he was the opposite. So, when he first came over to my house, I was amazed. I knew I wasn’t very beautiful, and I also knew that he had to ride his bicycle at least 2-4 miles to get to my house to see me. That, on its own, was very impressive to me. But when he first kissed me, it was AMAZING! He was an amazing kisser.*

*I, also, was absolutely amazed about how big his balls were – and I don’t mean that literally, because I never saw them, unfortunately – because of my, perhaps, too wanting of my “first-time to be a special” kind of thing – but about the fact that he wasn’t afraid of my so-called “father.”*

*My so-called “father” could be a really nice guy to most people, but he also could be the biggest SOB on the planet to others. In fact, he scared the shit out of me – ever since he beat my bare-bottom with a belt one time for being too loud. I was being loud because I was screaming at my older brother, Billy-the-shit-brother, for tormenting me. I never really wanted Johnny to see that side of him, my so-called “father.” But, unfortunately, however good my oldest brother, Ronald Scott Geyer, might have seemed to appear on paper – he got his Master’s Degree in Education Administration – he, also, was a sorry-ass-SOB.*

*But now that I read Johnny’s memorial page, I realize that my dad and your dad both owned an auto parts business. Go figure. You know, I just want you to know that I offered to take it over from my dad when he started talking about retiring. But he didn’t seem interested in the idea. I think I now know that he would have loved for me and Johnny to have worked out so that he could have turned it over to him – or perhaps merged the business with your father.*

*Me and Johnny had some very hot and steamy make-out sessions,*

*but we never “sealed-the-deal,” so to speak, I think I knew that I would have gotten pregnant with his child if we had, and that my so-called “parents” wouldn’t have been there for me – or for “us.” And, at this point, I had never met any member of Johnny’s family. Now, I know that you would have been the family that would have been there for me. Your family.*

*I read that Johnny had died about two weeks after his wife of 39 years had died, and knowing him for the short time that I did, I feel that he must have just decided to go find her – because that was the kind of person that he was, which was also what scared me most about him. But, I am so very happy that he had met a woman who loved him so much and whom he had loved for so long and so much. I hope they are together still, and that they are happy. She sounds like a very sweet woman.*

*I have cried a lot of tears about the fact that Johnny is no longer on this Earth, but I am positive that he is in a better place – because I would like to believe that I knew his heart. I believe with every part of my soul that his heart was good. He was a bit on the wilder side, though, which is why I didn’t think that we were the right match. I am a real scaredy-cat, and that really scared the shit out of me, at times. But I will always believe that his heart was good and that he is in a better place.*

*You know, I wish that I had just given him my all, because I think I would have known more love through that, perhaps, short time with him, than I have ever known in my entire lifetime. I will miss him, along with you and the rest of your family, for the rest of my life. I pray that he is in heaven and that he is at peace. He deserves that.*

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**Julie** - March 03, 2023 at 07:28 AM

JP

“ Johnny was a very special person. I know in my heart we won't see his like again.

*I will forever be grateful for his extraordinary talent that he generously used to make the many projects we collaborated on better than I could have imagined, including my own home.*

*He will live on always in my memory and that of all of my work family, Brett, Isadora, and Shane and Dolly. We all mourn his loss but also carry a contentment for the privilege of knowing him.*

*Race on, Johnny!*

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**Jim Poteet** - April 24, 2022 at 02:24 PM