



John Anthony Gonzales

August 29, 1975 - July 1, 2024

John Anthony Gonzales, age 48, passed away on July 1, 2024. He was born on August 29, 1975, in Houston, Texas, to parents Rev. Louis and Rebecca Gonzales.

He was united in marriage to the love of his life, Rev. Kimberly Davila, on May 27, 2006, in Houston, Texas; the officiating pastor was Rev. Charlie Rivera.

John had a long career in the transportation industry, his latest being as a transportation coordinator at AmeriGas/PTI, winning Transportation Coordinator of the Year in 2015.

John began playing the drums at five years old under his grandfather, Moses Gonzales, and enjoyed traveling with him, ministering through music. At 16, before his grandfather's passing, he handed over the music mantel, and through prayer, John's hands were anointed, and he began playing the piano. As a single adult, John continued to carry his grandfather's legacy by becoming a skilled musician and worship leader. He later combined his ministry in 2006 with his wife, Kimberly. Together, their ministry flourished by pouring their hearts into the souls of many. They have ministered at Destiny Fellowship for the past seven years as worship leaders under Pastor Abram and Ana Padron.

The joy of his life was his dear wife, Kimberly, who together mentored,

built up worship teams and musicians, and spoke into the lives of many young couples.

John is preceded in death by his grandfather, Moses Gonzales; father, Rev. Louis Gonzales, Jr.; father-in-law, Aaron Davila; grandfather, Louis M. Gonzales, Sr.

Left to cherish his memories are his beloved wife, Kimberly Gonzales, of 18 years; mother, Rebecca Gonzales; brother, Christopher Gonzales, and wife, Joanne; grandmother, Rev. Noemi Gonzalez; grandmother, Naomi R. Gonzales; mother-in-law, Alice Davila; sister-in-law, Tricia Davila; and many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, spiritual sons and daughters.

“My passion is music, and my purpose is to worship!”

“Let your passion - Be your purpose.”

~ John Gonzales

Tribute Wall

JG

“ My “Toby” John, you were born when I was 3 years old and even through I was you aunt I took you in as my little brother. As we were in grade school you would tell everybody “I’m waiting for my sissy Judy”. We never grew up as Aunt & Nephew, we grew up as Brother & Sister. As we grew into our teenage years, you played the drums at Grandmas church Tiempo Galilea and I played the guitar, we were the Christian version of Sunny and Cher. Our biggest song hits were: “You Can’t Put Me Down Because Jesus Can Lift Me Up Again”, “ Still The Children Cry”, and beautiful versions of “Tomorrow” by The Winans, and “Safe” by Steve Archer. One of my greatest memories is when I wouldn’t take you to Astroworld with me and my friends and when I came home I found water all over the floor because you had stabbed my waterbed. Another time was when you though I worked for Alberto VO5 and you let me cut your hair to where I shaved your sideburns to about 3 inches above you ear, and your revenge was when you put bleach in my “Sun In” Highlight spray and I burned and bleached my hair. You always followed me around where ever I went because you were my little brother. You went with me on all my first dates, and you even stayed with me when I was going through my pregnancy with Alexis In Fort Hood, TX. All those memories have pulled me through this time. You stopped following me around so much when you married my beautiful friend Kim, and even then I followed you to Destiny Fellowship. Brother I will forever miss you, I will forever love you, and I can now say will all of my heart: My purpose in life has turned into my passion, and that is serving the Lord, being faithful until the day we meet again. Give my Daddy and my little grandson Judah Rey a big kiss for me, I love you. Your “ Maxine” Judy Gonzalez



Judy Gonzalez - July 09, 2024 at 11:41 PM

BR

“ John made me an aunt for the first time, he was spoiled and loved by all his family. As a child John was super hyper active but the beautiful memory of his childhood was him always making drums of everything and always using his fingers as drum sticks. He always loved to sing since he was little, his songs were “Every day with Jesus, I love him more and more, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yea...!” and “It’s a cookie full of raisins, it’s a cookie full of morsels, it’s a cookie full of peanut butter, it’s a cookie full of fun!!!”

John, you made it to your eternal home your song “everyday with Jesus” will be forever so real now mijo. Enjoy he presence of the King!

-Tia Betty



Betty Rivera - July 07, 2024 at 09:41 PM