



## Jack P. Martin, Sr.

October 16, 1919 - September 4, 2020

Funeral services will be held on Saturday, September 12, 2020 at 3:00 PM at Fountain Memorial Gardens Chapel, 1010 Pandora St., Lafayette for Jack P. Martin, Sr., age 100. Visitation will also be there starting at 1:00 PM until time of service.

Reverend Jon Telligero, Senior Pastor of Covenant United Methodist Church in Lafayette will conduct the funeral services, with Reverend Max Zehner of First United Methodist Church assisting.

Jack Philp Martin, Sr. was born October 16, 1919 in Prineville, Oregon and passed away peacefully at his home on September 4, 2020 surrounded by his family and friends just short of his 101st birthday. It was also seven years to the date that his third son Brett W. Martin began his heavenly journey.

Always a gentleman with very strong principles, he was a loving husband, brother, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, and great-great-grandfather, and passed his values along to all family members. He was preceded in death by his loving wife of 72 years, Jane A. Martin, his son Brett Martin, and his sister Jill Martin.

He is survived by his sons J. Philp Martin, Jr., Joseph A. Martin, and Miles C. Martin; eighteen Grandchildren: Jack P. Martin, III (Kim), Jane Martin Stutes, Lauren Martin DeHart (Lance), Natalie Martin Veillon (Brandon), Sean Martin (Stephanie), Jake Martin, Luke Martin, Hays Martin, Brittany Martin Patin (Justin), Jacquelyn Elise Martin, Timothy Martin, Hannah Martin, Mylon Martin, John Martin (Leah), Brian Martin (Luisana), Arielle T. Devillier (Evan), Megan Martin, and Courtney Martin; twenty-two Great Grandchildren and two Great Great Grandchildren as well as many beloved nieces and nephews.

In addition to his wife and third son, he was preceded in death by his parents Claude Worthington Martin and Virginia Beeman Martin, his daughter in law Narda R. Martin (Phil), as well as many brothers and sisters in law, Dorothy Anderson Robelot, Anita Anderson Folsom, Miriam Anderson Wood, and George "Bo" Anderson.

He grew up on the banks of the Rogue River in Gold Hill, Oregon. His dad was a mining engineer and along with his grandfather owned gold mines in southern Oregon and northern California, but Jack found his passion in Black Gold, or oil, as a Geologist. He graduated in Geology from Oregon State University, where he was a member of Theta Chi Fraternity, and did post graduate studies at the University of Washington.

When Pearl Harbor came he joined the Army Air Corps. He rose to the rank of Lieutenant flying B-25s as a bombardier-navigator and risked his life in 70 missions. His war time experience was all over the South Pacific, in Borneo, the Solomon Islands, New Guinea, New Zealand, Australia, Hawaii and the Philippines. He left his mark on that part of the world, some close as family, and was able to revisit some of those places in later years with his lifelong friend and WWII pilot Lloyd Davis of Lampasas, Texas.

After WWII he married Jane Anderson Martin on February 14, 1945 in Greenville, South Carolina, whom he had met at an OSS dance during flight training. He went to work for Shell Oil Company and was stationed in Texas, New Mexico, Mississippi, and finally Louisiana where they lived for the rest of their lives. He ultimately left Shell and became an Independent Geologist where he found countless oil fields, especially when he partnered for years with his best friend and fellow Geologist Frank Harrison. He was a pillar of the community and was a board member and executive office holder in numerous professional and social organizations including Lafayette Petroleum Club, Lafayette Geological Society, Society of Independent Professional Earth Scientists, American Association of Petroleum Geologists, AAPG Foundation, SIPES Foundation, Oakbourne County Club where he was a charter member, and many others.

Jack was a pilot and traveled extensively across the US with his family. He led an active life, was very good at golf and tennis and won gold medals in snow ski competition. He was also an avid hunter and fisherman. That sport took him to most of the western states, to South America and Mexico, and took his boat far out into the gulf in search of big game fish. He also enjoyed some of his later years at his camp in Theriot, Louisiana, fishing and socializing with his family and friends. He also traveled extensively in Europe and Asia. Jack and Jane maintained a home in Sun Lakes Arizona for many years and he knew the desert in that area even better than most of the Indians. He and Jane did a repeat wedding on their 50th anniversary, a double ring ceremony with his oldest son Phil and his wife Narda. He remained active his whole life and rode his exercise bike almost every day right up to the last weeks of his life.

He enjoyed a deep faith his entire life, and was an active member of First United

Methodist Church, also regularly attending Covenant United Methodist Church in Lafayette, Louisiana and Sun Lakes United Methodist in Arizona. He will be entombed at Fountain Memorial Gardens next to his wife Jane and son Brett.

Pallbearers will be grandsons Jack P. Martin III, Sean Martin, Jake Martin, Timothy Martin, Brian Martin, and John Martin. Honorary pallbearers will be grandsons Luke Ambard Martin, Hays Devenish Martin, and Mylon Anderson Martin, and special dear friends Frank Harrison, Holmes Smart, Ellis Guilbeau, Pete Klentos, McKinley "Mac" Simmons, and other longtime members of the Round Table at the Petroleum Club.

In lieu of flowers memorial contributions can be made in Jack's name to First United Methodist Church, 703 Lee Ave, Lafayette, LA 70501 or to Covenant United Methodist Church, 300 E Martial Ave, Lafayette, Louisiana 70508.

Special love is sent to Jack's best friend Frank Harrison, and to Jerri Cheramie, his financial advisor of many years who is a close to family as anyone could possibly be. A heartfelt appreciation is extended by the Martin family to Hospice Compassus, his many loving and devoted caregivers, especially Gale Arceneaux, Karen Veazey, Kiana Joyce, Mary Ann Alfred, and Renee Goodbeer, and to his granddaughter Lauren Martin DeHart who watched and advised his medical needs as only a loving nurse can do. He was also very blessed to have his loyal son Joe A. Martin at his side for the last years of his life. Special thanks also go out to two of his favorite doctors, Dr. Edward Lyons and Dr. Samuel Shuffler, who were not only close friends but helped attain his 100 years. Finally, other family members and friends gave him great support but these few are more than worthy of thanks from above.

View the obituary and guestbook online at [www.mourning.com](http://www.mourning.com)

Martin & Castille - DOWNTOWN, 330 St. Landry Street Lafayette, LA. 70506 337-234-2311

# Cemetery

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## Fountain Memorial Gardens

### Mausoleum

1010 Pandora St.

Lafayette, LA, 70506

# Events

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**SEP** **Visitation** 01:00PM - 03:00PM

**12**

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Fountain Memorial Gardens Funeral Home  
1010 Pandora Street, Lafayette, LA, US,  
70506

**SEP** **Funeral Service** 03:00PM - 04:00PM

**12**

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Fountain Memorial Gardens Funeral Home  
1010 Pandora Street, Lafayette, LA, US,  
70506

# Comments

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“ I'm going to miss the greatest man I have had the privilege to know. I'm going to miss our phone chats and his stories. 14 yrs of great times. Dinners. Lunches with him and Jane. Holidays that were very special to be part of. But I have great memories of traveling with him and Jane to SC and AZ. He will forever be in my heart and memory along with his lovely wife Jane. I miss them both. My love and prayers are with the family.

**Gwen pigeon** - September 12, 2020 at 10:45 PM

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“ Joe,

Please accept our deepest sympathy on the passing of such a great man. A true gentleman, professional, sportsman and family man. Surely he accomplished a lot - on and off the field. Jack was a very kind soul and we will all miss him!

Absent the body - Present with the Lord!

Wymon & Danette Bares

**Wymon Bares** - September 12, 2020 at 08:31 PM

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## “My Uncle Jack”

My Uncle Jack Martin is LARGER THAN LIFE! He totally makes John Wayne look like a sissy! There's NOTHING he can't do – including winning the heart of the most beautiful woman ever, my Aunt Jane Anderson Martin!

My very first airplane ride was in my Uncle Jack's plane and he was the pilot! I can't even describe how cool that was to this little girl! He flew me over our town of Greenville, South Carolina dipping in and out of the clouds, showing me the places that were so familiar from the ground, but which took on an entirely new dimension from the sky. And that becomes the metaphor for my relationship with my beloved Uncle Jack – He showed me different ways to see the same thing – a different point of view – a deeper walk into the woods – a perspective that was high and wide and new and challenging. His adventurous and loving spirit was breathed into me. A familiar hike to Bald Rock from Mt. Lake Colony became an entirely new adventure when you hiked it with Uncle Jack – he saw things and knew things and taught us things that we had never seen or known before. I still feel his presence when I hike those familiar trails, but like old friends, they always have something new and exciting to show me along the way thanks to my Uncle Jack!

There are legends of Uncle Jack's adventures – some may be true, other's just legend. As an adult, I never wanted to ask him if he REALLY got a big horn sheep with a bow and arrow while on horseback in Colorado! That was the story in my childhood memory and I wanted to leave it there – But I KNOW for a fact that he was a brave and decorated WWII bomber pilot! He gave so much for his country – what a legacy that is for his children and grand children and great grands!

But his greatest legacy – is his love for his family! He was so VERY proud of his family – You all know that! Even my family! My Daddy went to Heaven when my son George was just 2 months old – so my Uncle Jack was like a grandfather to George – spiriting into town, we would meet at Mt Lake for a visit and Uncle Jack would show George how to tie a hook on – how to cast and what to look for. It became expensive when Uncle Jack advised George to take up fly fishing! But now, 12 or more years later, George is working on a university research project – hiking streams as he charts them and making notes of the creatures along the way – He is a skilled fly fisherman and enjoys tying his own flies – ALL UNCLE JACK! One time when George was a wee one, Uncle Jack was showing him how to cast and said, “now watch how Grandad does this.” He caught himself and glanced at me to see my reaction. With tears in my eyes I said, “thank you Uncle Jack, my Daddy is standing beside you with his hand on your shoulder to thank you for that!”

So I want to offer a special thanks to you Martin Grandchildren for allowing an “adoptee”! George loves his “Grandad Jack”!

And then, there's my Mario. As a Portuguese Commando, my husband was in combat in Africa – three decades earlier my Uncle Jack had been in combat in the South Pacific. These brave men instantly shared a bond that only those fighting for their country – half a world away from home will ever understand. Uncle Jack, my Mario loves you so dearly too!

Precious Martin Cousins – You have always been so special to me! Thank you for sharing your amazing dad with me and my boys – Please know that our hearts break with the hole that you feel in your own hearts. Please know that forever we will smile and laugh and recall wonderful “Uncle Jack Adventures” together and he will live on

forever in our stories and our memories and in our own adventures.

I will miss my phone calls with Uncle Jack – usually ending with a shared memory of beautiful Aunt Jane and a tear or two. He is with his BELOVED! They are with their KING! I love you all!

Jane Robelot Decarvalho

With Mario and George DeCarvalho

**Jane Robelot DeCarvalho** - September 12, 2020 at 01:49 PM



“ Beautifully written. What a nice tribute.

**Judy McAlister** - September 12, 2020 at 03:15 PM



“ Another of our oil giants is gone! I had the pleasure of working with Jack years ago, and he was a great man! My deepest sympathies to all his family...

**Tom Barton** - September 14, 2020 at 11:56 AM



“ Medium Dish Garden was purchased for the family of Jack P. Martin, Sr..



September 12, 2020 at 08:21 AM



“ Dear Family,  
Mama and I are so sorry to hear that your dad passed away. We have many great memories of Jack with my daddy and grandfather Jimmie and J. P. Owen Jr and Sr. What a group in the oil business they all were. We loved seeing him on Sundays at the Petroleum Club for lunch. I would love to have been a fly in the wall listening to them in mens grill back in their hay day!! May God bless y'all and Rest In Peace Mr. Jack.

Jamie Owen Parkerson and Lessleen Owen.

**Jamie Owen Parkerson** - September 11, 2020 at 08:25 PM



“ Our Savior's Church - Lafayette purchased the Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant for the family of Jack P. Martin, Sr..



**Our Savior's Church - Lafayette** - September 11, 2020 at 07:04 PM

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“ Natalie & Gordon, Jane2 & Mario & George, Tom & Im purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Jack P. Martin, Sr..



**Natalie & Gordon, Jane2 & Mario & George, Tom & Im** - September 10, 2020 at 08:37 PM

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“ Jack Martin was a true friend and fine geologist. I wish that I could have shared more time with him, but that is my failure. A true competitor on the tennis court, I always enjoyed playing with or against him.

To Joe and Phil and the Martin family, please accept my most sincere regrets for your parental loss. I can only imagine the joy and rewards of having Jack Martin as a father, mentor and provider.

Blessings Jack and maybe we can find that big anticline together in the next life!  
auRayvoir  
Ray L. Bellande

**ray l. bellande** - September 08, 2020 at 03:27 PM