



John Hayter Mongle

August 12, 1950 - April 3, 2018

John Mongle, age 67, of Bristol, VA passed away on April 3, 2018.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Rev. Maurice Mongle and Ruth Hayter Mongle

Surviving is his step-mother, Ernestine Mongle.

He loved the outdoors, his church and his dog, Jock who recently passed away.

A celebration of life will be conducted at 4:00 P.M., Sunday, April 8 at Emmanuel Episcopal Church with Rev. Joe K. Dunagan officiating.

Condolences and memories may be left for the family at akardfuneralhome.com

Akard Funeral Home, (423) 989-4800 is serving the Mongle family.

Comments



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Corey Snowden - August 27, 2018 at 12:28 PM



“ I knew John for many years but had lost touch in recent years. He was a good friend and a good man. I loved him.

Debra Taylor - May 23, 2018 at 07:57 AM



“ I worked with John years ago at Bristol Broadcasting. His dog, Jock, and my dog, Max were brothers from another mother - practically twins. We were fortunate enough to run into he and Jock at the dog park a few times over the years. John was a unique character who truly marched to his own band.

Rita C. - April 09, 2018 at 09:10 PM



“ Lisa Woods lit a candle in memory of John Hayter Mongle



Lisa Woods - April 09, 2018 at 12:09 PM



“ John Mongle was a man that never met a stranger. I'm very glad and thankful that I knew him. I extend sympathy to his family and friends for their loss of a kind man.
Kathy Elkins, Bristol, VA

Kathy Elkins - April 08, 2018 at 08:33 AM



“ I think John was born a curmudgeon. He once said that he couldn't wait till all of the odd things he did would be considered cute. He was a fun man to know. Literate, intelligent, opinionated and funny. John was one of a kind. He will be missed.

Tom Fugate - April 07, 2018 at 12:24 AM



“ Condolences to John's friends and family. I was the Sports Director at WCYB when John was one of our best news reporters, and then helped me in Sports with our weekly TV5 Outdoor report and he took off with it. It was clear he enjoyed the outdoors. Helping my Sports Dept when he was in the News Dept and had no obligation was generous and it was clear in his reporting he loved doing it.

Mike Boatwright's comment brought back great memories because i got to work with Mike...always a pleasure...before John took over our Outdoor report. I remember when John and I got together and when he told me he really liked the outdoors...Mike was always a huge help with our outdoor coverage but I do not hunt or fish so I needed a good reporter in that area and I'll always be indebted to Jimmy Denton for starting an outdoor report and then John who did such a great job keeping it alive.

Most of all though I remember John's sense of humor. He brought a lot of laughter to our newsroom and he contributed a large amount of his own laughter.

His desk was only a few desks away from mine and I recall all those afternoons when he'd get back from the field after covering his stories.

Certainly sorry to learn of his passing.

Robert "Lee" Nolan - April 06, 2018 at 09:08 PM



“ I am so sad and grieving over the loss of my dear friend. John, I relied on you being at the other end of the phone or message or text. You were wise and thoughtful. I know you miss Jock something awful and had I known you were sick I would have been there for you. We missed you Christmas eve at our house. Rocky makes the best spaghetti ever and I know you would have enjoyed it. We shared the same illnesses such as spinal stenosis and Osteoarthritis. We both had a great love for books and some of the same authors. You and I did not agree on politics but that that was OK. You loved your church and your Lord first. Jock was second and you took yourself last. Sometimes going without eating properly to take care of your pup. You were a great friend to me and in your memory I will try to be the same kind of friend to others. I miss you very much and look forward to our reunion in paradise one day.

brook ellen blevins - April 06, 2018 at 03:24 PM



“ When John was with WCYB we often met and he would interview me for an outdoor report. I was working for the Tennessee Wildlife Resources Agency at the time. We also enjoyed walks on the Creeper Trail when he lived near it. I will miss you John. You have your wings now!

Michael Boatright - April 06, 2018 at 02:57 PM



“ I met John at Va Highlands "Calamity" College (as he called it) in 1972, and have considered him a special friend ever since. A few years later we shared a house in Boone for awhile when he was in grad school and I was an undergrad (ASU). We listened to a lot of Bluegrass music (heavy on the Stanley Bros.) on his high end stereo system and played countless games of backgammon. I wouldn't play chess with him because he'd beat me every time. We rode his BMW motorcycle to school. Once we went to Ralph Stanley's music festival in Dickenson Co. in his 60's VW. Had a flat on the way home in the middle of the night on some twisty mtn. road. Got back to Boone at dawn and went to the Mountaineer restaurant for biscuits and gravy- 50 cents a plate.

Some time after that John served as best man at my wedding, and his dad, Rev. Maurice Mongle officiated. John and I were changing clothes in the basement of the church when he pulled a small pewter flask out of his boot. After we refreshed ourselves he handed me the flask, "a wedding gift" he said. I still have it 35 yrs later, sitting on the shelf in my man cave.

John was very proud of his job at WCYB and rightly so. Once he came to Wilmington (where I lived at the time) to do a story on a local man who owned a fishing boat down there. We went out on the big pond and John and the camera man interviewed the guy in the cockpit while I drove the big Hatteras around . Another time he took me to WCYB for a looksee. He showed me some video of some good ole boys whose hobby was catching rattlesnakes with long sticks. Oh my.

Sadly, John and I drifted apart over the last few years. I don't do facebook but we exchanged the occasional email and phone call.

John, I remember so well at your daddy's funeral you told me "Dying is just as natural as living"... I love you man.

Garland Depew

Garland Depew - April 06, 2018 at 12:09 PM



“ Always talking, always there

Allen Duff - April 05, 2018 at 12:58 PM



“ John was a loyal friend and in a day and age where you don't know where most people stand....that was not the case with John. You knew where he stood. Hanging out and talking with him through the years had a great impact and I wouldn't be the man I am today in part to him and the talks we had about life and the Lord.

Corey Snowden - April 04, 2018 at 02:38 PM



“ Johnny was a high school friend and we traveled the writing and broadcasting roads all through life. He found pure Christian faith during his past 10 years. Rest easy and play in the fields of the Lord with Jock E. Cooldog. You live now in the communion of saints. Those blessed ties bind you to eternal life. All the love.

joyce wise dodd - April 04, 2018 at 09:08 PM



“ John, you will be missed. Although I hadn't seen you in years, it was great to reconnect through FB. I enjoyed our many conversations over the last few years about pets, politics, religion and the mundane. Rest in peace with your beloved, Jock.

Bonnie McFall

Bonnie - April 05, 2018 at 08:14 AM



“ Thank you John Mongle for becoming my friend at the Sugar Hollow Dog Park. I always enjoyed hearing what you had to say!

John Graves - April 05, 2018 at 01:39 PM



“ John was a friend since High school. I always enjoyed seeing John and Jock on the Creeper Trail and his Facebook musings, opinions and observations will be sorely missed. Rest easy big guy.

Gary H. McCool - April 05, 2018 at 09:21 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear this. Such a bright, funny, cool guy. We all had so much fun together.

Lisa - April 06, 2018 at 11:42 AM



“ John was a student of my mother's at AHS. He'll be in good company in Heaven. May light perpetual shine upon him.

julia ramsey walker - April 06, 2018 at 12:50 PM



“ I met John and Jock W Cooldog at Sugar Hollow Park. I had my first indoor dog Lola the Beagle, 1st meeting he said Jock don't fool around and I replied good Lola don't either. The beginning of a wonderful, fun and very sad friendship. When Lola passed he cried with me when it was time for Jock to go I went and helped him load him up for his final ride then went and cried with him that evening, I have greatly admired him for the way he cared for Jock. I would never have thought on Feb 26th that my last visit would be with John at the NHC Rehab March 31st while he as usual bossy and telling me what to bring him from his apartment never called me Mary always Mar. When I couldn't find him Tuesday after work NHC sent me to the ER where they I was told he had left for his heavenly home at 8:32 a.m. I will never ever forget him and Jock I loved them both. My reason for the long post is so his friends will know what happened and John and Jock are again healthy and running free.

Mary Musick - April 06, 2018 at 04:35 PM