



John Sherman Blancaneaux

July 15, 1982 - December 7, 2023

John Sherman Blancaneaux (41) was born to John Patrick Blancaneaux and Deanna Bernard on July 15, 1982 in Jefferson, La.

John graduated high school and had many talents. He worked with his uncle as a stage hand in addition to installing car audio systems. He also had painted and worked in construction. Some of John's hobbies included: Writing song lyrics, listening to music, skateboarding, bicycling, and swimming.

The fondest memories of John are singing while punching up to the sky like Bruce Springsteen; "Born In The USA" when he was 2 or 3 years old. He loved his kitty, pizza and most of all, he loved his family and friends.

John is Predeceased By: Son, John S. Blancaneaux, Jr., Maternal Grandfather, Sherman A. Bernard, Sr., Maternal Grandmother, Julia S. Bernard, Paternal Grandfather John. F. Blancaneaux, Paternal Grandmother Ethelyn "Nan" C. Blancaneaux.

His Survivors Include : Mother, Deanna Bernard, Father John P. Blancaneaux, Daughter, Victoria A. Blancaneaux, Son Justin J. LeBouef, Son, Jaden Blancaneaux, Girlfriend: Ashley Elizabeth Prejean.

John's family will hold a memorial service on Wednesday, Dec. 20, 2023 1:00

pm – 4:00 pm at the Pour House @Jefferson 3501 Jefferson Highway,
Jefferson, LA 504-267-7009.

New Orleans Funeral and Cremation Service
"Celebrating Life"

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC **20**. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (cst)

Pour House at Jefferson
3501 Jefferson Highway
Jefferson, LA

Tribute Wall



“ *I didn't have the pleasure of knowing John but, what I know about his mother, he had to be a fantastic Young man!* ”

Mattie Smith - December 20, 2023 at 04:47 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of John Sherman Blancaneaux.* ”



December 19, 2023 at 04:59 PM





“ *A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of John Sherman Blancaneaux.* ”

December 16, 2023 at 03:57 PM

DB

“ I remember when he was 11 or 12. He was fascinated with fireworks.

So he was playing with some and lit them in his bedroom.

I nearly died. All I heard was firecrackers  going off and smelled the carpet burning. He burned a hole in my carpet. It wasn't funny then. But I'm chuckling  about it now.

My Beau. I'll never be the same.



Deanna Bernard - December 16, 2023 at 01:46 AM