



John Paul Bott II

MAR 6, 2023



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Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 5



John Paul Bott II

MAR 6, 2023

Obituary of John Paul Bott II Please share a memory of John to include in a keepsake book for family and friends. View Tribute Book John Paul Bott II, 71, was born on December 17, 1951 in Ft. Polk, Louisiana and passed away on Monday, March 6, 2023, in Pearland, Texas. John grew up in the Rio Grande valley and loved playing outside as a child. He always talked about playing outside in the summer from when the sun came up until the streetlights came on in the evening. John was an entrepreneur from a very young age. As a kid, he had a paper route for many years and even hired other kids to work for him. John paid for his own college by working at Steak and Ale as a waiter. He was an alumnus of University of Houston as well as Texas State University. While attending college at the University of Houston, he played on the football team as the team punter. John had a long successful career as an investment and asset manager. At Tri-Star Financial he was Chairman of the Board and Chief Economist; at Parallax Investments he was President and Chief Investment Officer. John was also employed at Oppenheimer & Co., Dean Witter Reynolds, Thomson McKinnon Securities, Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner, Prudential-Bache Securities, Shearson/American Express, and Private Ledger Financial Services. He was a larger-than-life soul who had a big, kind, generous heart and was always willing to share his financial wisdom with others. He was the co-host of the daily radio show "Where Wall Street Meets Main Street". John had the opportunity to interview many local as well as national celebrities. He was also the co-host of the radio show "What's Working Now with William Payne and Jon Vaughan. Over the course of his career John was interviewed as well as a guest speaker on television, radio, as well as in print. He was also the author of the books "Bond Daddy" and "The Bott Inflection Point". John cherished his wife and family and loved spending time with them. His favorite places to spend time were the pool in his back yard and his condo in Galveston. John loved reading and learning about the world and his



Obituary

John Paul Bott II

business. He also loved traveling and being able to see the world. A good cigar and conversation with friends were among John's favorite things as well. He was never one to sit idle and he loved watching and playing sports. Over the years John was a volunteer coach for various youth soccer, baseball, and basketball teams. He also served as a board member of Starmakers of the Northwest and was on the Palisade Palms Condo Board of Directors. In his spare time, John enjoyed music, singing, and going to the theater. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him. John is preceded in death by his parents John Paul Sr. and Inabelle Bott. He is survived by his loving wife, Debra Bott; sons Shane Butler and wife, Liz, Shaun Bott, Shawn Butler and wife, Erica; daughters Shannon Butler and husband, Kevin, Staci Triggs, Crystal McKeon and husband, Chris, Ashley Winder and husband, Nick; brother Bruce Bott and wife, Page; sister Bonney Bott; grandchildren Kaitlynn, Hannah, Kourtney, Kristopher, Rayna, Cali, Payton, Brooklyn, Kamden, Aubrey, Joey, Kennidy, Allison, Kierstynn, Christine, Annabelle, Kayden, Sofia, Brian, and a host of many other family and friends. Services for John will be held on Monday, March 13, 2023, at Clayton Funeral Home, 5530 West Broadway, Pearland, Texas. Visitation is scheduled from 1:30 – 2:30 pm. The funeral service will be held at 2:30 pm.



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

JS

Jerry Springs posted:

I wanted to share a memory of John from back in 2008. This was just before all the turmoil on Wall Street hit. My first meeting with John as a client was very cool! He took me with him to the trading floor and dumped a lot of stock before things crashed. He educated me on bonds which is something I still appreciate to this day. I always enjoyed my talks on the economy with John. I especially enjoyed being invited as a guest at his home for a backyard bbq! John and his family were the best. He was everything that is good and decent. I am writing this while sitting on a plane in January 2024. I didn't know until today that he had passed. I thought of him often and kindness he showed me. He will be missed. Prayers for all that loved and miss John. Jerry Springs

January 26 at 7:00 PM

AT

Alex Triggs posted:

I'm flooded with great memories with John Bott so it's hard to pick one. I had the honor of knowing this incredible man for last 25 years & was considered family for many of the years. John is one of two of the greatest people I've ever had the privilege to know....only second to my dad. I have always loved John, he inspired me to better myself. I have so many great memories of him, he took the entire family to Hawaii for 2 weeks once, including a 5 day "island hop cruise" (best vacation of my life) but then turned around and did the same thing for Disney World in Florida. John will be greatly and forever missed and loved. I have no doubt we will meet again in Heaven one day. I love you John Bott, now rest in peace. Goodbye. Gratefully, Alex Triggs

March 28 at 7:00 PM

GL

George Lingenfelder posted:

I didn't know and just saw this. I am so saddened, loved John. Such a great lovable guy.

March 21 at 7:00 PM

MG

Martha Gentry posted:

Not only was John the best, he was special to so many ~~one of a kind~~ and will be greatly missed. Rest in peace, my friend. Much love

March 21 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

MM

Michael Mumaw posted:

I will miss you my friend. God bless.

March 21 at 7:00 PM

BM

Bob Martin posted:

I will always remember John's financial wisdom and his willingness to share that knowledge with others. John's passing is a tremendous loss to his family, clients and friends.

March 21 at 7:00 PM

BC

Brent Clanton posted:

The gentle giant now belongs to the ages. As I mentioned to Richard Rosso, John was a one-of-a-kind: brilliant, funny, irascible, and kind. He was a treat to have on the Radio, and his wit (and all other positive attributes) will be sorely missed. Rest in peace, my friend.

March 21 at 7:00 PM

BC

Brenda Cheney posted:

"Rest in Peace" John Bott. You were the best boss, the best friend the best financial advisor! You were a man with the biggest, generous, giving and most sympathetic heart. Thank you for all the wonderful memories at Tri Star Financial- "What's Working Now" radio show, our luncheon seminars and especially "Cigar Talk" was your time to shine and bring together your clients and friends to share a laugh, a drink and to learn. You were my biggest fan and a special friend. I will miss you always.

March 21 at 7:00 PM

BP

Brandon Pierce posted:

Oh wow! He was so smart and funny at the same time. Damn!

March 21 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

DJ

Debbie Roe Johnson posted:

I am so shocked and sad. I have known John for such a long time, and he played a pivotal role in the last phase of my career. We had such a great time working together, I will miss him. I'm sorry I didn't know he had been hospitalized. We have moved up to Lake Palestine. Sending many hugs and prayers for comfort. Take care.

March 21 at 7:00 PM

DB

Don Bonney posted:

I am so sorry to hear about cousin John. He was great man I always enjoyed visiting him in Houston. Prayers to you and the family!

March 21 at 7:00 PM

BP

Bill Payne posted:

John Bott and I became partners of Tri-Star Financial in 1994. I first heard about John when one of the brokers at my firm told me that he had sold a block of bonds to an insurance company, but the only way we could get the trade done was through the approval of John Bott (AND split the commission with him). I knew that I had to get to know this guy. I have to say, making John my partner was the best decision of my life. Working with John was truly a partnership. We always had each other's backs. He was a great economist and a dear friend to me and to anyone who knew him. Our families traveled together a lot, mostly cruising, so we got to know their family and they got to know ours. I'm so happy our girls got to grow up together. We had a great bond. The best part about John was he loved his family more than anything and was always so generous to everyone. He lived his life his way. If he were here today he would do his best to sing the Frank Sinatra song "I Did it My Way". I do believe that Frank sang it a little bit better than John, but I would have loved to hear him sing it again today. He was my best friend, a great partner and I will always miss him. Bill Payne

March 20 at 7:00 PM

KC

Kayden Covert posted:

Grandpa, I also wanted you to know I really miss being able to put your blanket on you every night. Love you Kayden

March 20 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

BB

Bonney Jo Bott posted:

John Paul Bott II is, was, and will always be my older, younger brother. In trying to think of a great word to describe him, I couldn't find one. They've all been used: Kind, hospitable, financial wisdom, shared knowledge, brilliant, funny, irascible, smart, best boss, best friend, best financial advisor, and biggest, generous, giving and most sympathetic heart. Gentle, very generous, wonderful friend and mentor, played a pivotal role in the last phase of my career, generous with family and friends, great man. Wonderful man, husband, father, grandfather, and friend, successful, great lovable guy, loved his clients, humorous, the best, special to so many, one of a kind, truly generous man, a light in the darkness, a spark of brightness, larger than life, fun, gregarious, generous, loving, and full of life and laughter. Some of those words are in there more than once. I wish I could take credit and pride in knowing I helped him develop his amazing personality. But, I think most of that effort was done on his own. John had been my financial advisor since the 1980s. That's how I've survived. He's been the financial advisor to hundreds of happy clients in the past. I want to thank Debbie for bringing him grand happiness and for making it easier for him to strive for his successes. Debbie, I, and scads of others love him and will miss him.

March 17 at 7:00 PM

AB

Allyce Bullock posted:

Q: What will you never forget about John? A: Almost six years ago (I think); I went to Pearland with Bonney Bott and then onto Galveston to stay in brother John 's condo on the beach. Bonney and brothers John and Bruce and spouses and I were going on a cruise to the Caribbean . John and his wife Debbie were extremely kind and hospitable . I was treated like they had known me for ages. Even though our politics were words apart , John and I spoke openly and amicably about affairs of the day. I sensed John's acumen for all things financial , keeping a keen watch over policies in this country that had an adverse effect on the growth of the economy. That was six years ago . And now" who knows where the time goes? ". May you Rest in Peace John .

March 17 at 7:00 PM

RL

Rachael Lagnese posted:

John was a great uncle and we always had a lot of fun at the Christmas parties at his house. He will be missed!

March 16 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II



Janet Asbill posted:

John was the man who loved my sister, Debbie, unconditionally. He was kind, fun, compassionate and always spoke well of her. My first time to meet him was when I went to see a play at Playhouse off 1960 and he had performed in it. He was very talented and you could tell he received a lot of happiness from participating in these. This was my first realization that Debbie had found the love of her life. They were always together from these times on. I remember our first time to take a cruise, John had the responsibility to show us "how its done". We all looked up to John for direction as he was the experienced one. John was comfortable and relaxed on cruise ships and made everyone there feel welcomed. I remember David and I going to hear John talk about investments and the latest market trends. Everyone in the room was so excited to have Mr. John Bott come and give his presentation. He was an important person in the investment industry and everyone wanted to know what he was thinking. John always encouraged my kids. He always saw the best in them and directed them to develop within to the best of their abilities. I remember David and I saying, "What a great mentor John is!" He encouraged David's love of the investment industry and to join for his cigar talks. Last New Year's Eve, Jeff, I and David were blessed to be able to meet with John and Debbie for celebrations at L 'Auberge. While John was having a hard time getting around, it didn't stop him from having fun. That is what I always liked about John. He didn't live by life's ups and downs but lived life well through any hard times. He was a great encourager to everyone he met and always saw the good in you. I love you John and miss you!! You are already enjoying the benefits of a life well lived!!

March 16 at 7:00 PM



Julie Henson posted:

Q: How did you meet John? A: One of the first memories Max and I have of John is sitting around a table at their house and playing scrabble. John was very smart and competitive and loved a good game of scrabble as long as we had an hour glass to keep the game moving. John was also very kindhearted. We remember one time when our family went down to Galveston to see Debbie and John and we all went to the Moody Gardens. Lydia was a baby at this time, John and Debbie watched Lydia and pushed her around in the stroller while the rest of the family went to the 3-D movie "The Christmas Carol". John loved kids and loved his family. John enjoyed life! He loved going to his condo in Galveston, and invited us many times to come down for the weekend. Our family has many memories of spending time with the Botts in the pool, on the beach and cigars on the porch where many deep discussions took place. John opened up his condo for some of my kid's birthday parties, Anna celebrated both her 16th and 18th birthday in Galveston! When the Henson's were first moving to Texas, Debbie and John opened their home for Max to stay before the rest of the family moved here. Max has very fond memories of John on their walks in the neighborhood, swimming in their pool and cigars! Max enjoyed going with John to the radio station and going to see John at the Cigar Talk. The Henson's and Botts would attend New Hope Church and every Sunday would enjoy lunch together after. We have fond memories of several Royal Caribbean Cruises and weekends at L'Auberge. Max remembers a time when he, John and his other brother-n-laws (Jeff, Jeffrey & Rick) were playing golf and saw an alligator on the golf course. We enjoyed time with John at Rick's Lake house in Conroe, floating the lake and John with his cigar. Christmas parties at their house and Family and time together were always top priority for John. He loved Debbie, his children, and grandchildren. John loved people and socializing and enjoyed discussing the events of the day over a cigar! In the later years, John, Debbie, and some of their family would come to our house for Thanksgiving Day dinners. Always a fun time of getting together and taking a big family pic! And of course, we loved seeing John come out to cheer on Crystal and Anna at their soccer games in Sugarland. We have many Christmas memories of John at Jeffrey's Christmas party in Nana and Grandpa old house. Even our last event with John was when we were together at Jeffreys 2022 Christmas party. John was happy and enjoyed being with family. We love the Bott family and are so thankful that we have all these fond memories of John and that he shared his family with us. John we will miss you but can't wait to see you in heaven! Love, Julie Henson

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Kayden Covert posted:

Grandpa, I miss you! I miss playing with you. I miss showing you funny cat videos. We will see you in Heaven. We all miss you so much. Grandpa I hope your happy in Heaven. Remember the times we would play with balloons? I miss that too Grandpa. You are the best Grandpa! I love you forever. Love, Kayden :((Grandson)

March 16 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

ST

Staci Triggs posted:

Dad, I can't believe I'm writing this. I miss you so incredibly much already. What I would give to be sitting and doing your feet right now. As much as it was hard sometimes, I absolutely love helping take care of you and making you feel better. I just want you to know how blessed our family was that you and Mom found each other. You were always an amazing role model and a loving Dad. You always supported and loved Mom with all your heart. You allowed me to move in with you and Mom and that move saved my life. Being with you and Mom these past 6 or so years, I learned to be comfortable in my own skin again and to focus on being a good mom for my amazing children. I love making you proud! I will cherish the time I've had with you guys watching shows, Astros games, football, Fox News, doing your feet, cooking for you, just every second I have had with y'all for the rest of my life. I will even cherish your jokes I didn't think were funny and you making fun of my hair color after I would dye it. I will miss you every second of everyday! I love you so much and I'm so grateful I got to be a part of our crazy beautiful family! Please don't worry about Mom because I'm not going anywhere and know you were an amazing Grandpa! I love you Dad! Love Always, Staci

March 16 at 7:00 PM

AW

Ashley Winder posted:

From Ashley Winder a poem she found to share. And when great souls die, After a period peace blooms, Slowly and always irregularly. spaces full With a kind of Soothing electric vibration. Our senses restored, never To be the same, whisper to us They existed. They existed We can be. Be and be Better. For they existed-- Maya Angelou

March 16 at 7:00 PM

SB

Shannon Butler posted:

There are no words to describe what our family lost on Monday March 6, 2023. There are no words to describe the prayers that have been prayed and the emotions that have left us speechless. There are countless memories of family time and gatherings that I will always remember. You will forever be missed and singing songs will never be the same. John, thank you for all the joy and love you brought to our family, for that we feel truly blessed. Yes, we will take care of mom. Love you, Shannon

March 16 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

BW

Brooklyn Wilcoxon posted:

grandpa john meant so much to me and I have so much love for him. I have so many memories of him but I think my absolute favorites would have to be during summer when I would be at the house and I'd go swimming he would always be floating in the shallow end smoking a cigar while I made him rate my jumps into the pool. he had such a big personality and I think my favorite thing about him was his honesty and his love. his honesty meant so much to me it made it so much better to hear he was proud of me for doing something knowing it was full honesty. I learned so much from him and am so glad I was able to get advice from a man who only had my best interest at heart and never set me astray. I will forever hold these memories of him and will always be grateful he was a part of my life and gave me the love he did. I love you so much grandpa john. "

March 16 at 7:00 PM

HB

Hannah Butler posted:

Grandpa, I struggled with deciding whether or not to write because it makes it feel a little more real. I decided it would be good to tell how much laughter, joy, and wisdom you gave to not just me but everyone around you. You had one of the biggest hearts and were always proud of my achievements. You always pushed me to do my best and to accomplish my goals. From encouraging me to do my best all throughout grade school (with a little persuasion... we did get \$5 for each 'A' we made on report cards) to giving pep talks when we were together about how important it was to finish college off strong. One of my favorite memories we have together are when we would go on walks on the beach in the mornings or evenings when we would come to the condo in Galveston. You would always bring down your cigar to smoke on the walk while I would run around finding shells and showing you the best ones. I would always end up getting bitten by those sand ticks but somehow they never seemed to bother you. It's probably because you loved being there too much to even care. I will always remember how much you loved karaoke. You would get out the karaoke machine while we were all at the house and would show us how it's done. The whole family would crowd into the room while laughing and singing along, having a good time doing karaoke. It hurts my heart thinking about how you won't be there one day when I get married or get the chance to meet your future great grandchild but I know you will be looking down on us during the biggest times of our lives, just as if you were with us. Our memories and love for you will be forever. Until we meet again grandpa, I love you. Your granddaughter, Hannah

March 16 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II



Debbie Bott posted:

John, What do I say about John, he was my love, my best friend, my protector, my sounding board, and like the movie said "he completed me". He was the smartest man I knew, he told you like it is, and when he said he was proud of you or you did good, you knew it was the truth. He was honest, and caring, he loved what he did for work and thought he would never retire but when his health got bad, he thought he would not be able to give his clients his best and so he retired. He loved his family, was a great husband, dad, grandpa, friend, brother, son, and I knew how much he loved and cared about me. He led a full life, started a hedge fund and asset management company, had a Rolls Royce when he was younger, wrote 2 books, was on radio and tv. We have a family of 7 kids and 19 grandchildren. We traveled, and he said he had nothing left on his bucket list. He had a full life. I still can't believe he is gone. I wake up each morning and think he will still be here. I have his picture in the chair next to me so I can still talk to him. He was a Christian, so I know he will be in heaven waiting for me, and when I get there he is going to say "Where have you been? I miss you John and love you so much, and I always will forever and ever and ever. Love always, Your wife Debbie

March 15 at 7:00 PM



Tina And Manny Cafeo posted:

To our Dearest Friend John A GREAT MAN HAS PASSED! You were an outstanding husband, son, father, grandfather, brother and friend. Your loving heart, kindness, and generosity will always be foremost in our minds, as we remember you. Over the past 40 years, we have created many wonderful, unique, funny, and fun-filled memories together.....like the time you performed the role of the Detective in the Who Dunit play that your mom wrote with us. You kept telling us that you could not do the part because you could not remember all those lines. But, since it was for such a good cause, you figured out a way to do the role, and you were great! If you recall, we did the show to help raise money for a little girl who needed a liver transplant. JOHN, some of our most heart warming memories were all the times you played Santa Claus for the Starmaker's Christmas Shows. You were the jolliest of all Santas! You brought a lot of laughter and happiness into the lives of many youngsters. We did all those shows for children's hospitals and centers for abused children. And you were the best Santa ever! You made the kids BELIEVE IN SANTA, AND THE MAGIC OF CHRISTMAS! JOHN, we want to thank you so very much for the cruise we went on to Mexico with you and Debbie. You set up a private excursion for us to swim with the Stingrays. This was an experience of a lifetime. Bonnie and I had a ball, while Debbie and Manny sat safely on the boat and watched! You gave Manny the ultimate compliment once. You told him he was like a brother to you! We fondly reminisce about your time on the Board of Directors at Playhouse 1960, and how you and Debbie got married at the Playhouse on the stage! What an exciting, fun-filled day. And we certainly did celebrate Show Biz and Real Life came together that day! And let us not forget all the many fabulous parties we did together. YOU were the LIFE OF THE PARTY as you filled the night with great jokes, unusual stories, plentiful drinks and cigars plus uproarious laughter! Tina will always remember how everyone at NL Shaffer, where she worked, was hugely impressed the day you took her to lunch and dropped her back at work in your Rolls Royce! Everyone asked her who she knew that was rich enough to drive a Rolls Royce. Tina, who doesn't know anything about cars, never knew it was a Rolls until the employees asked about it by name. All the Christmas Eve parties that you and Debbie held were the ultimate! Debbie created a game where we passed around gifts that we could choose to keep and open, or pass it to the next person. You were always carrying on, yelling at the top of your lungs, if someone got something you wanted. These parties were the highlight of the year! JOHN, your mom was one of our very dearest best friends. When she got older and was in a wheelchair, and she could not manage living alone, YOU didn't step up to the plate, YOU JUMPED UP!!!! You moved Ina into your house, where she was loved and cared for by you and Debbie until she passed! You made sure she had everything she needed and Ina truly appreciated and loved both you and Debbie! JOHN, you were super successful in business BUT, YOU ALWAYS made time for your family and friends! To emphasize what I said in beginning of this letter is exactly who you were! You were the Best Son ever, Best Husband ever, Best Father ever, Best Brother ever, Best Grandfather ever, and Best Friend ever! So, we are not left with an empty feeling due to the loss of your physical presence, WE ARE LEFT WITH OUR HEARTS AND MINDS BURSTING WITH THE LOVE, JOY AND HAPPINESS YOU GAVE TO ALL OF US! UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, LOVE, MANNY AND TINA

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

SB

Shawn Butler posted:

An amazing man that lived an amazing life. I can only wish in the end that I could be as loved and missed by as many people as he was, and impact as many as he did in his lifetime. I feel so lucky my mom brought this man into my life! Love you John! Love Shawn

March 15 at 7:00 PM

TB

Terina Brown posted:

I never knew John as a business man, but I did know him as a friend of the family's. Him and his wonderful family. I remember when we were younger, we'd often visit his mom, Ina Bott, and we'd play bridge and Scrabble with her since my dad (Paul Brown) took us on various occasions. I always liked when John and Debbie would join us for bridge and we'd get to play with them. I was probably in my pre-teen years or younger, but it always felt special and that much more competitive when they both came down to play at the table. I either wanted to beat them, or be on their team and beat the others. As cool as John was, he played to win, he didn't care how old you were or if you'd get upset. I loved that about him. His competitive spirit, his laugh and voice that were larger than life. His presence was always felt when he was around, and there was always a warm, energetic feeling in the room. I was fortunate because my siblings and I were all similar ages to his kids, and then when he and Debbie got married there were that many more kids running throughout their massive house where each room seemed to have its own specific vibe, even the section downstairs where Mrs. Bott occupied. The word that comes to mind most is fun. Going to John and Debbie's house was always fun to us no matter what. No matter who was going to be there, or who wasn't going to be there. We knew there would always be a warm, happy presence felt at some point, and that presence was John Bott. There's just so many memories still in that house, on the driveway, whether it was playing basketball, hide and seek, truth or dare, hitting the homemade batting cage ball in the backyard, watching Rockets games or Beavis & Butthead. There were so many happy, memorable moments had there. Then who can forget the week in Galveston when we went to a movie and one of us started doing cartwheels down the aisle, like it was our own personal theater; or in the evenings when we'd have to draw for the couch because there were so many kids and half of us slept on the floor. We practically lived at the pool during our week in Galveston. I even got a scrape on my chin during some leap frog game we played when I hit my chin on the pool floor, but I didn't care, it was one of the best weeks of my life. John was always kind and generous. He wanted us to have fun, he cared about how we all felt. The sports league's we played in that he coached. All the experiences and memories we had as children. Being around John and his family are something you cannot put a price tag on. I'm grateful for every moment and think back fondly of those wild days when we were young. I hope that where ever John is, he is in peace now and knows that he was loved during his time here on Earth and he will be loved forever in the life thereafter. Thanks for being larger than life, and an overall amazing human being. I'm grateful for all the times we shared together. We all are. - Terina Brown

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

HB

Hilarie Butler posted:

What a person John was with one of the biggest hearts I have known. I was blessed in life to meet John while in high school and got to have him as one of my four dads. I think how special each of my dads are to me, and John was my role model of a father. Growing into adulthood I wanted to be like John. Having a job he loved, being successful, and having a large loving family. He had given me my career by hiring me into his business which took off in the financial investment industry. We would have long chats over the years and his words would always help guide me in life. He loved to share his opinions and would always let you know what he thinking. I loved this about John. Just say what what you're feeling and don't hide. He wanted all of his kids to succeed that I even remember we would listen to Anthony Robbins together as motivation. The best part I loved about John like many others would say is his big heart. With such a big family there was always room to have love for others. I love John so much for accepting into his family and he would think of me as one of his kids. Like every one else my favorite thing to hear from John was "I was his favorite". He told everyone he was their favorite but it always felt so good to hear. The best thing to hear from John was the "I love you", and you knew he meant it. I'm going to miss the long talks, John's wisdom, his laugh, and most of all those big bear hugs he would swallow me in. Love you so much JPB2Love Hilarie

March 15 at 7:00 PM

EB

Eric Brown posted:

John has been in my life for as long as I can remember. He was my coach, boss, and friend to my entire family. There are so many memories I have of John and our families together - sports teams, weekends at the Black Locust house, Galveston trips. I admired John and he is a big reason I went into the financial services industry. He was in his element when talking about the financial markets; always prepared to stand behind his opinions - no matter how contrarian/against the status quo. I'm thankful that John was part of my life, for the things he taught me, for his kindness. He helped shape the person I am and will be. G-d bless you, John, and we'll see you again soon.

March 15 at 7:00 PM

CM

Chris Mckeon posted:

John, We spent so much time together in the pool, at happy hours, lunches, dinner, whiskey-hour after the markets closed, cigar talk, the beach, the condo balcony, the many restaurants of Galveston, the smoke shops throughout Houston, the cruise to Spain, the cruise to the Caymans, cigars on the bench outside your office building, oysters wherever they were served, football games in the comfort of a suite, football games in the misery of the heat, tailgating, the Rodeo, wine tastings. You were an experience, an adventure, a bucket list item, a destination of your own. We argued, reminisced, and counseled each other. You are one of my best friends. You lived with no upper limit, life was as good as a person was willing to make it. Love, Chris (Son-in-law)

March 15 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II



Erica Butler posted:

John was an wonderful man, husband, father, grandfather, and friend. I can only hope I have as much success as he did in his lifetime. He built a legacy not only professionally but personally with the large, loving family he leaves behind. Even though we say goodbye today, it's not forever or the end because I know we will see him again but we will miss him until then. Love Erica (Daughter-in-law)

March 15 at 7:00 PM



Kevin Butler posted:

I will always miss his on target advice ❤️❤️ Love Kevin

March 15 at 7:00 PM



SB

Shaun Bott posted:

Dad, Where do I begin? Words can't express enough how much I look up to you and admire how far you successfully made it in life. You're a prime example of what a role model should be and I will be forever grateful that you were my father. Remembering back, when you were the coach of our sports teams. It was easy for me to see at a young age how passionate and knowledgeable you were about every sport. One thing I will always cherish about what you did for us as kids, was that you always made sure we had a good time when we came over. It wasn't easy being from divorced families but you made it easier by having a plan. While we didn't get the time that you would like to spend with your father, that other kids with married parents had. You made sure that our time together was very much quality. A trait I diligently installed in myself with my daughter, Sofia. We are very active too and I hope that one day she looks back on me with similar feelings that I have right now for you. Whether it's going to the movies, racing go karts, go to the arcades, batting cages, and the list goes on. You were always one step ahead on the entertainment. Perhaps my most beloved memory, was when you would round up whatever kid that wanted to go to Galveston and took off. In that bumpy ass travel van you had with the third row futon seat. We would always cheer for the biggest bumps, you were happy to oblige. With i45 pot holes back then being of the tire popping kind. They would launch us into the roof of the van and the vehicle would explode into laughter. Bar none, one of my favorite memories. We didn't stop there, between you and momma Debbie. We were able to go on lots of fun trips. Ranging from London/Paris, to a Hawaiian cruise, or to Disney world for new years eve. We were a well traveled family and I am truly grateful you guys were in a position to give us such amazing memories. I strive daily to better myself to give my child a similar luxury. As I grew older, I began to realize you were knowledgeable about a lot of things. It was inspiring to always see you staying on top of your profession, and was evident to me that you truly loved what you did for a living. It made me very sad when your health forced you into retirement as I knew you lost a big part of your day to day purpose. However, our talks never changed when I would come over and for that I'm grateful. For 20 years, I always made an effort to go see you in Galveston or in Pearland. While the cigars were disgusting, I still smoked them. Simply a misguided effort to channel my inner John Bott I guess. You were someone I could always go to and talk to about anything, and we did. You were not only my dad but you were one of my best friends in life. I will miss our sports discussions and conversations about current events. Most importantly, I will miss hearing your loud energy filled voice that makes any conversation with you a lively occasion. I pray to God that I can eventually be half the man you were in your life on earth and I pray that you knew I listened to everything you told me and took it to heart. You were an amazing mentor and confidant. Above all, you were an amazing dad. I love you so much and will miss you every day. I look forward to the day I get to see you and talk to you again. I'm sure you and grandma will have an extra seat at the scrabble table waiting for me. Love, Shaun Bott

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

AW

Ashley Winder posted:

There are no words or phrases to describe a dad like mine. Only stories and instances of the way he showed up in my life can exemplify his extraordinary presence and personality; and impact he had on me and anyone who knew him. Because really how do you describe the man who: • Read you books every night no matter what kind of day they had. • showed up to every game and dance recital you had to cheer you on. • Told you when your art wasn't good enough, never to be mean, but because he knew without a doubt that you could do it better. • was always a phone call away and dropped whatever he was doing to have a conversation with you. When I hear some people talk about their dad, I know that I had it good. In fact I had it great! Everyone says it- but my dad was actually the best of the best. He was the light, the rock, the constant that I could always turn too. He was the main man in my life for 25 years. He had the opinion I looked for and valued the most. I am blessed to have been raised as his daughter, and I can only hope the impact I have on others will be as great as his was on me. Love you dad, Ashley

March 15 at 7:00 PM

CW

Christine Whatley posted:

Grandpa, I love Grandpa John and I wish I could of said good-by to him. Love Christine

March 15 at 7:00 PM

LB

Liz Butler posted:

John, To start, I am sad that I didn't get to know the man everyone described today. Today showed me that you were a man of high ideals and fine values, much like my grandfather. I would have loved to sit and listen to your intelligent advice and stories. I do remember that you always smiled and embraced me like I was family, from the moment I met you, and for that I am grateful. I am so proud that I got to know you for a little while. Your family is wonderful, and I have never been more proud or grateful to be a part of it than I am right now. You see, my grandfather was generous, intelligent, and a wonderful businessman, just like you. He did things to help others who were in need because he was extremely giving. He helped me get through tough times and he was always there for me. It sounds like you did the same thing throughout your entire life. I hope you and him can have a few beers and maybe a cigar or 2, in heaven. I love you John, until we meet in heaven. Love, Liz.

March 15 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

SB

Shane Butler posted:

Dad I just wanted to tell you that your a great teacher, dad, husband, and very hard worker. Thank you for everything you did for our family. You have made some very special memories that will never be forgotten. You will always be in my thoughts and prayers. I love you! Thank you for always supporting usWith anything we ever wanted to do. You will always be missed. I love you.LoveShane Butler

March 15 at 7:00 PM

AT

Aubrey Triggs posted:

March 6th we lost an amazing, handsome, hard working man. John P. Bott II to some, but to me he was my Grandpa and my best friend. He would light up a room when he walked in. I remember every time I was leaving my moms house, I would go outside to the pool and tell him bye and talk a little but he would always say "you know you're more than welcome to move here". Every time he would say that it made me smile. At one point in my life me and my siblings would live here and I always slept in Grandma and Grandpas room and he would be snoring at 3am and would wake me and Grandma up. I loved going to the condo with him, shopping with him at Sams and getting pretzels. I will never forget what all he and Grandma have done for me. I will forever be more than grateful for them being in my life. Grandpa did everything to make everyone happy, whatever he could do he did. He will forever be in my heart and I will become the best women I can be to make him proud. Love Aubrey (Granddaughter)

March 15 at 7:00 PM



RT

Rayna Triggs posted:

Grandpa, I hope you know how much love I have for you Grandpa. This wasn't supposed to happen so soon. I have a lot of regret when it comes to how much faith I had for you coming back home. I was so sure that I didn't come visit you in the hospital, it also would be very hard for me to see you the way you were, but I wish I would have now. I can't explain to you how sorry I am Grandpa. I know you weren't ready yet either. We have so many great memories together but I wish we had more. Since moving in, we got so much closer and I'm so thankful for that. Grandpa I miss you. I miss seeing you eating and peeling your oranges on your float in the pool. I miss hearing how loud the TV was when you were watching. I now miss the smell of your cigars. I miss you asking me to heat your food up for you or massage your feet for you. I miss your smartass comments and most of all I miss your love and laughing/yelling so loud during any game that I could hear you in my room. I miss you commenting on my tattoos. I just wanna go downstairs and see you sitting in your chair by Grandma. I just want one more conversation. I want another hug. I wasn't ready for you to go Grandpa. There's so much more I want to talk to you about. There's so much more love for me to give you Grandpa. I wish I told you how much I love you even more than I did. I wish this was easier. I love you so much. It's not the same home without you Grandpa and it never will be. We all miss you so much. Love,
Rayna (granddaughter)

March 15 at 7:00 PM

CM

Crystal Mckeon posted:

I never could have asked for a funnier, smarter, more loyal or caring father than you. I am also thankful to have worked with you for so many years. I got to see you in your element, learn and be mentored by you. To see the difference, you made not only within our family but to the world. Towards the end as you got closer to retirement you came in less and less. I looked forward to every one of those days. You had a way of making life fun and exciting. Even later on when you couldn't walk very well to play with my kids you would find a way. Pillow fights was a favorite activity. You would launch pillows at them, and they would run around shrieking with delight. Every so often your aim would be true, and they would topple over. Sometimes there were laughs and sometimes tears, but they always came back for more. There wasn't a situation you couldn't make fun. I haven't decided what I will miss most... the long walks on the beach, hours in the pool, getting to work with you every day, cigar talks or just a surprising witty comment from your unique sense of humor. But I do get to see a little of you still. I see you in Allison's love of all things musical and performing. I see you in Annabelle's clever comments and athletic ability. I am thankful I get to spend the rest of my days watching them grow and see even more similarities. You have a way of changing people. Getting them to strive to be better than what they are. To have a faith in themselves they may not have had otherwise. I believe anyone who knew you can point directly to your influence on them and their lives. I am truly blessed to have had you as my father, my boss, my mentor and my friend. "The loss is immeasurable, but so is the love left behind." Crystal

March 15 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

PB

Paul Brown posted:

Debbie, and all the Bott and Butler family, so sorry to hear of John's passing. John lived a great life and had the family he always enjoyed and loved to the very end. John and I go back over fifty years and have been friends since high school days at Aldine. We watched our kids grow up together through Candlelight League softball, soccer, basketball. You enjoyed coaching the kids since you had the athletic prowess and you delegated me 'Team dad' to get kids together behind scenes. We watched our kids be together in numerous acting classes and productions for several years at Tina's 'Star makers of the Northwest,' and through numerous excursions to Galveston at the condos, Dickens on the Strand, and were neighbors when you lived in Greater Inwood before you made the migration to Pearland. Houston Press Club events were never dull when we attended with your mom, Ina. There were karaoke nights where we would all gather at your Oaks of Inwood home on many a Friday, shows at Playhouse 1960 to attend with the parties afterwards, Christmas holidays together where Debbie did her wonderful entertaining and hosting to everyone gathered, and lunches downtown at Kim Son to eat Chinese food with friends. There were lively discussions on an array of topics from politics to finance to what cigars were better. You had opinions on every topic and were not one to hold back on your thoughts, whether others agreed or not. You were honest and yourself. You will always be remembered by everyone whose lives crossed paths with you. Regards, Paul Brown

March 15 at 7:00 PM

AM

Allison Mckeon posted:

Dear Grandpa, I miss you so much! One of the favorite days I remember is when a bunch of kids and me and Annabelle were playing in your office, at Tri-Star. The other day I really wanted to be back in that office, with its gold walls and pretty plants. Love Allison xoxo (Granddaughter)

March 15 at 7:00 PM

AM

Annabelle Mckeon posted:

My love belongs to you Grandpa, and everyone loves you too, like I do, Love By Annabelle (Granddaughter)

March 15 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

PT

Payton Triggs posted:

I remember when I used to be at your house playing basketball for hours and hours, knowing ya'll could see me through the security cameras. Looking back chances of ya'll watching the tiny monitor footage, next to the giant tv we're slim to none. But still just liked thinking ya'll were. Sometimes Grandpa would come out to the driveway and give me tips. He told me how he used to coach my uncles. I was in middle school at the time and would look at it as if Grandpa was coaching me. He would always insist on me becoming ambitious, like it was easy. He would compare it to Kobe saying "that's what made him so good. I loved playing basketball , but I also loved having someone trying to push me to be better more! Now I crave wanting to be better and Grandpa will forever be a huge part of that. Both Grandpa and Grandma have done so much for me. And it just goes without saying. I remember one summer, we stayed at Grandpa and Grandma's for a little more than a month. My mom wasn't there at the time, so it was Grandma and Grandpa taking care of us. I will always be grateful for that. So much ya'll did and continue to do just went without saying. I don't want to ever look back and wish I had said it, so thank you Grandpa and thank you Grandma. I love ya'll so much! I can already feel the little extra luck in my days since heaven gained it's new angel. I just know he's watching, looking out for each and everyone of us.Love Payton Triggs (grandson)

March 15 at 7:00 PM

KB

Kiersten Butler posted:

Dear Grandpa,I love how you would give a sweet smile when we would come over to your hous. I loved how you give the tightest hugs to me. You were the best. I love you Grandpa. My mom tells me all about things you did. I can't believe you were on the radio and tv, you are a superstar. I will always miss you.Love, Kiersten (granddaughter)

March 15 at 7:00 PM

KB

Kierstynn Butler posted:

Dear Grandpa, I love how you always have a sweet time every time we come over to your house. You always find a new way to cheer me up after a long day of working. I wish that I had more time with you and treasure every moment with you. You always had the tightest hugs and I always will remember the time I had with you.Love, Kierstynn

March 13 at 7:00 PM



BB

Bruce Bott posted:

Considering John's many years of radio shows, his frequent appearances on business television shows, his numerous speaking engagements in front of college classes, investment clubs and other groups, John is known to tens-of-thousands of people. Throughout John's career, he has benefited the lives of thousands of people. John has employed hundreds of people. He has mentored scores of people. There are likely a dozen people who consider John to be their best friend. John is the patriarch of a family of three dozen. He has two siblings. I am John's only brother. Most of you likely know John as the businessman, the chairman of the board, the hedge fund manager, the investment advisor, and/or "The Bond Daddy". Growing up in the 60s and 70s, there was a singer/songwriter artist named Jim Croce who both of us loved. Jim was a storyteller in his music and he recorded a track called, "Working at the Car Wash Blues". The song highlights a gentleman who was down on his luck, but had a high opinion of his worth and ability. He felt that, if given the chance, he should be an executive, an industry mogul, or a business magnet. Only, there was one problem. Nobody would hire him. So, he found himself standing in soggy rubber boots, drying cars with a towel in order to pay his child support payment. A line in the song went something like, "I should be sitting in an air conditioned office, in a swivel chair, smoking on a big cigar." Can anyone see John in this picture? I can. Just to be clear, I promise you there was a time when John worked at the car wash. I'd like to tell you a story of growing up with John. This is the story of how John came to become the person that you know. This is the story of the time that John was fired from his job. I don't want to over dramatize how poor we were. We always had a roof over our head and a family car. We had clothes that we were wearing and a set in the closet and some in the laundry. Sister Bonney learned to sew and made her own clothes. We had new dress shoes for Easter new sneakers at Christmas. With food on the table, we were all good. We had everything we needed. What we didn't have were all the things the other kids had. So, at the young ages of five and seven, we realized that if we were to have those things, we would need to make that happen ourselves. There was a day that John and I were walking down the road toward the highway and as we came upon a cotton field on the left we saw a huge truck pull over to the side of the road. The truck was pulling a flatbed trailer. It had posts on all the corners and at the spaces on the long sides that extended maybe ten feet high. The posts were connected by chicken wire, forming something of a cage on wheels. This was the way cotton was transported in 1959. After the truck stopped, some twenty men and women, today known as undocumented workers, filed off the truck and proceeded into the field to begin picking the cotton bolls. John was always thinking. John turned to me and said, "These people are picking cotton for money. I can pick cotton. You can pick cotton. WE can make money!" I always did what John said. So, we went over to the truck where John secured the attention of the driver. He said, "My brother and I would like to pick cotton for money." Well the gentleman nearly lost his teeth. He had never had two American boys, let alone six and eight years old, want to join his workers under the blistering sun of south Texas. Finally, when he was able to compose himself, he agreed to give us a try. The boss man issued us a collection bag that was about the size of a garbage bag but was about ten feet long. It was made of burlap and had two straps that would go over the shoulders. It was so heavy that only John could pull it. John strapped up and proceeded into the field between two rows of cotton. He began picking bolls and throwing them into the bag. I took the row on

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

RB

Ruby Bell posted:

Sincere condolences to your family. I am so very sorry for your loss. May God provide the necessary peace and comfort to your family and friends during this difficult time. Please remember these words of encouragement from the Bible: " Jesus plainly told her: "I am the resurrection and the life. He that exercises faith in me, even though he dies, will come to life." —John 11:20-25.

March 13 at 7:00 PM

KB

Kaitlynn Butler posted:

Just a few weeks ago, I did not realize "hi sweetie" was going to be a warming phrase I longed for. As a young girl, I did not always openly treat him with the same kindness and love he bestowed on me. As I got older, he encouraged me to talk about my long-term goals and often, even when unwarranted, gave what I now realize was the best advice. While I was in middle school, we found common ground in talks of business and finance which encouraged me to visit his workplace and eventually work during my summers. After spending much more time together and visiting the condo in Galveston as a family, I found myself on a beach walk, just grandpa and I, for what felt like hours. It was on this walk that he laid out my future career with step-by-step instructions on how to one day fill his shoes. When I was graduating high school, he encouraged me to go to the University of Houston, just like he did, to then eventually take the Series Exams, to work for him until he retires and to fill in for him. That was the plan....until the plan hit the ceiling and there I was... a sophomore at the University of Houston with no goals. I was not happy with how I was being treated at that school and found myself transferring to Houston Baptist, to then realizing I was not interested in being a broker at all but was inspired to be in the financial compliance field. I remember the day I told him this news, he had just finished settling the compliance fine I believe, as he was shockingly not disappointed in my decision, but excited for me and said "go get my million dollars back would you". During this time, we were also starting our craft store, which to this day, he is our #1 advocate and supporter. This story demonstrated how we grew on each other and bonded as I got older, but it does not push to the wayside the reading sessions, floating in the pool time, karaoke jams, back scratches, meals together and love shared. I will miss him dearly... knowing he won't be here to sing at my wedding some day or meet my future children breaks my heart, but I find peace knowing God was ready for him and that he accomplished everything he wanted to in life. I cherish the one-on-one time we spent together these last few weeks holding hands, telling him how much he means to me and singing our favorite karaoke songs to him. This has been a very difficult time for all of the family, but I find comfort in a new song I recently heard on the radio which says while there may be tears at night, there will be JOY in the morning....if it's not good then HE is not done yet! As a bonus, I just know he is chumming it up with his new pals Elvis Presley and Frank Sinatra (our favorites)! With love, your favorite granddaughter, Kaitlynn

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

MM

Michael Mumaw posted:

John was a giant in his field of financial services. John was a giant in his genuine love of people, especially his family and friends. We are proud to be a part of that group. His never faltering kindness and caring was who he was. He will be missed. With love and deepest sympathy, Michael and Kathryn Mumaw

March 12 at 7:00 PM

MB

Melissa Triggs And Addison And Blake posted:

Please accept our most heartfelt sympathies for your loss... Our thoughts are with you and your family during this difficult time.

March 11 at 7:00 PM

MS

Michael Smith posted:

Q: What 3 words best describe John and why? A: Patient, instructive, intuitive. John would have made a great professor. I found him interesting and patient in explaining to a neophyte the nuances of bond investment. You can tell the true nature of a person by the culture he created. The folks at TriStar are the best. And his daughter, Crystal is the best of John. A testament to a life well lived. My sympathy to all who knew, loved and appreciated John.

March 11 at 7:00 PM



Anonymous posted:

With our sincere condolences from Bill Payne and family, Jon Vaughan and family and everyone at TSA.

March 10 at 7:00 PM

LG

Leslie And Kayla Gaylord posted:

My thoughts and prayers are with you but know that John will be missed by many. What a great man he was. Love, Kayla and Leslie Gaylord

March 9 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

DF

Dianne Triggs And Family posted:

Our thoughts and prayers are with you.

March 9 at 7:00 PM

JM

James Del Monte posted:

Thanks John for being a friend and advisor. Always enjoyed seeing, listening, eating, drinking and smoking with you. Happy Trails my friend and long ashes James Del Monte

March 9 at 7:00 PM

CM

Cindy Marut posted:

I always remember the first time my Dad, Louis Dubiel, took me to meet John. It was an honor and he was so gracious to me as well as Molly and Louis Dubiel. He will be missed. Cindy, Hannah, and Leah Marut

March 9 at 7:00 PM

TP

Thomas Payne posted:

Q: What will you never forget about John? A: For as big a person that John Bott was; his heart was still bigger.

March 9 at 7:00 PM

JS

Jonathan Swanburg posted:

It truly pains me that I won't be able to attend the service. John was a mentor, a friend, and always a joy to be around. His off color commentary would liven up any conversation. His commitment to family, friends, clients, colleagues, and his trademark hat, remains unmatched. John believed in me long before he had any reason to, and I will always remember his unwavering support over the last 14 years. He was loved and he will be missed. But certainly never forgotten.

March 8 at 7:00 PM

DG

David & Jody Marrs And Marthajo Gentry posted:

Love to the entire Bott Family,

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II

JD

Jason, Gordon, & Devonne posted:

Keeping your family in our thoughts and prayers.

March 8 at 7:00 PM

KC

Katie Cobb posted:

John was a very sweet humble person with a kind heart. Prayers for Debbie and all families during this time. Katie Cobb Irving, Tx

March 8 at 7:00 PM

BK

Bill And Mary Kucera posted:

With deepest sympathy to John's family.

March 8 at 7:00 PM

DB

Donald Bonney posted:

My cousin John Bott was a great man that I always admired. He was always fun to be around when I visited in Houston. He is now in the lords hands. Sharing in your loss. Don Bonney Lexington NC.

March 8 at 7:00 PM

AM

Austin And Brooke Marrs posted:

Please accept our most heartfelt sympathies for your loss. Our prayers are with you and your family during this difficult time.

March 8 at 7:00 PM

TP

The Roden Family-Suzie, Marcus & Sharon, Heather & Corey Parr posted:

In memory of a true friend.

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

John Paul Bott II



- **Jon, Austin & Crystal** posted:

TSA Wealth Management wouldn't exist without John's support throughout our careers. He was a mentor, a friend, and never to be forgotten.

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Anonymous posted:

Condolences to you and your family for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are with all of you during this difficult time.

March 8 at 7:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring John by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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