



Jerry Marvin Watson Jr.

July 2, 1962 - November 24, 2015

Jerry M. Watson, Jr. of Denton, Texas, 53, went to heaven Tuesday, November 24, 2015, from his home. He was a loving husband to Dawn Gray and a loving father to Brittany Watson Dayton, Josh Dayton (son-in-law). His sibling was Valerie Watson Cullen. His grandchild was Gabe Dayton, whom he loved dearly. The son to Carolyn and Jerry Watson, Sr. He graduated from Louisiana Tech University with a BS in Electrical Engineering. He loved music and his favorite bands were: Duran, Duran, The Doors and Sex Pistols, especially Jim Morrison and Sid Vicious. He was from Bossier City, Louisiana and was a huge Saints football fan. He had a great love for classic cars, dirt bikes, movies, rock concerts, mountain/rock climbing and water/snow skiing. Services will be held at Denton Funeral Home and Cremation Services, 120 South Carroll Boulevard, Denton, Texas 76201 (940-382-2214) on Friday, December 11, 2015 at 2:00 PM.

Tribute Wall

JC

“ *Joe Cecil lit a candle in memory of Jerry Marvin Watson Jr.*



Joe Cecil - December 11, 2015 at 12:23 PM

CR

“ *Jay, is the name I remember him by while growing up in Bossier City, La. His smile would be the first thing I would notice every time I would visit his house. He was a soft spoken person with such a good heart who tried to make others feel good. Your now with other family members in such a better place in glory! Cynthia*

Cynthia Rogers - December 10, 2015 at 09:27 PM

JC

“ I remember the Saturday night that I met Jerry for the first time....it was at Tijuana night club in Dallas.At first...I was kinda like who is this lanky dude with the crazy hair....well....that night was the beginning of a 23 year friendship. Jerry was crazy! He made me laugh so hard so many times I thought I was going to go crosseyed!There are simply way too many stories to tell....hanging out in the nightclubs of Dallas back in the day....getting stupid...chasing the girls....laughing and having fun....did I mention Jerry was crazy? Like the night we were in some club and a woman walked by us....and Jerry just had to say something....well...the woman slapped me!!!! Thanks again dude for that one! Jerry Watson was a great friend....he would always try to help you out if you needed it....he was always making us laugh...as I sit here reflecting on life....I know he loved life and tried to live it to the fullest....JERRY.... YOUR ANTICS...CRAZY WAYS....AND FRIENDSHIP WILL ALWAYS BE WITH ME....MAY THE LORD BLESS YOUR SOUL...AND RIP MY FRIEND... YOUR FRIEND JOE CECIL

Joe Cecil - December 08, 2015 at 07:01 PM

GM

“ I worked with Jerry for 18 years at both Mamon Motor Co & Peterbilt, Derek would say that Jerry finished all of my projects. We had great banter and Jerry always brought humor to the table. He was a talented engineer.
He loved hot pickled eggs, sneezed very loud, and loved to make people laugh.
I have so many memories of Jerry, Derek, Joe and I who all worked at both companies.
"This wire harness is not reaching" said to one-another would make the other bust out laughing sometimes laughing till we cried.
Condolences to the family and am morning this loss with you!!
Glen Marshall

Glen Marshall - December 08, 2015 at 10:25 AM

GS

Wow - I searched for Jerry just now since I recently retired. I was reminiscing about those fun times in Garland/Dallas TX at Marmon Motors.. (I remember you Glenn - and Joe, Derek, Rob, Gus, Glynn, Larry lol). Jerry was the best, he would tease you "under the radar" - meaning you didn't know he was doing it until 15 minutes or a day later. The guy was always warm and willing to help out - no matter what. Very down to earth, always welcoming. I sat next to him at work for five years, and we would go out together every other week. We had commonality: EEs, music, and philosophies. I knew we were getting along when he started calling me "Dawg" and "Son" lol. He was from Louisiana - but he liked hockey. I don't know if that was because I made him watch the Stanley Cup finals in 1992(?), or because his daughter married a hockey star, or if he was just being nice. Probably all three, but mostly the last. God, I wish I could see him one more time. Thanks Jerry for everything you did for me and the influence you had on my life.

Greg Smith - February 14, 2024 at 02:00 PM

TR

“ 2 files added to the album *Trey's and Lea's wedding 1980 something*



Trey - December 06, 2015 at 05:58 PM

BW

“ *My father was the most brilliant man I ever knew. I had a love for my father that can never go away or be replaced. He was always goofing off making people laugh he shared a bond and love for his one and only grandson Gabriel Dayton. There will never be a day that goes by that I won't think of my father otherwise known as jay. I love you daddy May god be with you.*

brittany watson - December 05, 2015 at 07:27 PM

CH

“ Jay was a very kind and giving person. May you finally rest in peace! You will be missed!
Jay was NOT married.

Chrissy - December 05, 2015 at 07:07 PM

BW

Thanks for being the one to clarify that mom! ❤️ You

brittany watson - December 05, 2015 at 07:16 PM

Marla Castleman

Common law marriage counts.

Marla Castleman - December 06, 2015 at 08:42 PM

SG

“ Jerry,
Was a very bright light and shined to all who knew him. He would gladly give what he had if would help another. He was just that type of person. One can never have enough friends & Only knowing him a short time he loved the 80's music like my self and was great at what he did in the field of Engineering. The heavens gladly open their gates & welcome him home with the Lord. The gift is keeping his memories alive hearing or seeing something that reminds you of him and smiling is the greatest honor.
Trust in the lord with all thy heart and in all ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths.



Sylvia Guajardo & Family

Sylvia Guajardo - December 05, 2015 at 02:01 PM

BA

“ Jerry was one of the kindest people to be around of anyone that I've ever met....and a true friend. And what a crazy sense of humor!!! Most people find it satisfying enough to try and make their friends laugh, but Jerry took it to the next level to also entertain himself when alone. He told me countless stories of things he would do at the mall by himself....just to see a strangers reaction. Let me see,,,there was holding out a paper bag full of Jelly Beans and offering them to women...waiting on people in stores as if he worked there....going to a Hallmark shop and asking them what size nails they sold....trust me, there are more. These stories were so funny when he told them, that there is no way I could ever forget them. When we got together to hang out, it was one long session of trying to do something to make the other laugh....picture two guys in their 40's throwing a football inside Sports Authority, while each one takes turns backing up further and further to the point where we were a good 30-35 yards apart....then, I heard one of the loudest metal sounding BANGS I've ever heard when Jerry's pass hit a large overhanging air ductalthough panicked, I must have laughed for 5 minutes straight with tears streaming down my face. Laughter and memories all turned to sadness last week when i got the news about Jerry....I felt like 100 mules had kicked me square in the gut. I feel the same way right now looking at his goofy mug while I type this tribute to him. My thoughts and prayers are with Dawn and Jerry's family...and with Jerry in his place of rest. You will be missed buddy.

Barry - December 04, 2015 at 11:45 PM

RO

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



rob - December 04, 2015 at 10:44 PM

TD

“ *Beef Pepper Steak, Panera's Pizza, roll-a-way bed and gouda cheese. Jay, as we all called him, would laugh at any one of these. He remembers the significance of each and every one. All being landmarks in the life of friendship. Jay came to Texas when he finished college to look for a job. He stayed with us in our tiny one bedroom apartment. We offered him a roll-a-way bed. As you all know Jay was not a short person. It was quite funny to see him lay on that bed in the middle of our living room. His head up against the tv, getting static in his hair, and his legs from the knee down dangling off the bottom of the bed. Two of our favorite places to eat were the Tiki chinese food. We ordered Beef Pepper Steak. Jay liked it so much, that he ate to much and got sick. He never touched Beef Pepper Steak again. Later in years we would invite him over, and we told him we were going to have Beef Pepper Steak for dinner. Of coarse all he did was laugh at the memory. No Pizza for Jay except for Panera's. They had the best pizza, and was loaded with meat. Gouda cheese, well overtime we went to the corner Albertans to get groceries, we would wind up with a wheel of gouda cheese in our buggy. Not knowing were it came from or who was putting it in the buggy. We caught on, when we could hear Jay snickering from the next isle. Once we caught on, the gouda changed to other strange items. Never a dull moment, and these are times we will always remember. Trey and Lea Dinsmore*

Trey and Lea Dinsmore - December 04, 2015 at 09:08 PM

BW

Dad and his weird cheese fetish he use to do this very same thing to me ha

brittany watson - December 05, 2015 at 07:44 PM

TR

the things i remember about jay was when we were kids about 10-12 and i moved in 1 house down from his family and we instantly hit it off. We started mowing yards together every summer we would take out 5 dollars and go to J&M food mart and buy an RC cola to see if we had won any money under the cap. Then we would throw rocks at each other across mr Harris's yard to see who could come the closest to each other. Then we went to work for a company called coles custom landscaping that was the hardest and funnest job. we worked in the Louisiana heat and humidity. I remember going fishing with Him and hid dad at cross lake a few timer. Then i got a hand me down car boy were we excited we would drive it around(without a licence) and it only had 2 gears. well then i got the transmission fixed and thats when the fun began we did some (stupid) but funny things in that car like when we decided to paint it we went and bought a gallon of grabber blue paint and painted it with an airless sprayer it actually worked until we went and washed it a high pressure washer. then we kinda drifted away until he graduated from Louisiana tech and moved to Dallas and staled with us for a while.

RIP Buddy

Trey - December 06, 2015 at 06:21 PM

TD

I called him Jerry, but EVERYBODY ELSE called him JAY! He once took apart my 35 mm Canon and fixed it and reassembled it like brand new. He could fix anything!!! One night we talked on the phone all night long and my sides hurt from laughing so much. He had a huge heart, he was all heart!!! He had great stories and he told them like he transcended through time back to the moment it actually happened. He loved his daughter and his grandson, and he loved Trey and Lea. He loved those muscle cars, and any day that he took one for a spin was a great day, period. He fought some battles with himself. It hurt me to watch him. But he was a loyal and dedicated friend to the people he connected with, and he gave with a givers heart. I know he is at peace now, and probably watching us and laughing when any one of us inadvertently acts foolish or embarrasses ourselves. The more awkward the moment, the more intrigued was Jay. God bless you, Jerry!! See you on the other side, my friend—❤️ Tammie D.

Tammie Dunphy - March 02, 2023 at 09:15 PM



“ *My sincere sympathies to the family. Jerry was always nice to me. He was a good man. May God rest his soul.*

Denise Jenkins - December 04, 2015 at 04:19 PM

RO

“ *Jerry was a special soul. i loved his spirit, his honesty, his sense of humor, his taste in cars, and his love of frogs.*

rob - December 04, 2015 at 02:49 PM