



## John Rockney Salsberry

March 14, 1940 - February 4, 2017

John “Rocky” Salsberry always said he was going to work until the day he died. On February 4th, 2017, he did just that, passing suddenly while on the job. He was born March 14th, 1940 in Logan, Ohio, but has been a Texas transplant for over thirty years. Rocky is survived by 3 children: Rocky (Heather) Salsberry jr., Tina (Robert) Moreno, and Mark (Susie) Salsberry, 10 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren; brothers, Ron (Pam) Bowman and Greg (Sue) Bowman; and sister, Janet Douglas.

He is preceded in death by wife, Eva Salsberry; Mother, Shirley Bowman and father, Donald Salsberry. He leaves behind one tiny bundle of white fur named Harley.

Rocky was known to drink coffee with good friends in the mornings, build crazy machines like “The Green Streak”, and he always had Harley riding shotgun whether it was on his motorcycle or in his truck.

Those that knew Rocky understood that he was a free spirit, essentially meaning he didn’t like being told what to do. He was a hard worker, never taking breaks up until his last breath. Rocky enjoyed good food and spending time with his family. He could always be counted on to get a second helping of Yankee noodles, deviled eggs and pumpkin pie. He was a collector of coins, watches, knives and pretty much anything else he assigned value to.

Services will be held on Saturday, February 25th starting at 2:30pm @ the American Legion in San Leon, TX on FM 517. The service is a potluck; please feel free to bring a food dish. Donations for funeral services will be accepted. Please send flowers to his Daughter’s house: Tina Moreno @ 2704 Broadway ST. San Leon, TX 77539. Please note to leave them in building at gated driveway.

Keep riding that Harley, Rocky. You will be missed.

# Comments

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“ I remember when I went through my divorce and I was having a really hard time struggling day by day, just emotionally drained...and papa called me up one day and said he wanted to take me to dinner and a movie to cheer me up! I'll never forget that special evening with him. We ate Mexican food and saw the new Die Hard movie that year...he took me in as his own granddaughter and he was my papa...I will forever cherish that special time he gave me. There were a lot of memories I could share, but that one has always been close to my heart because he reached out to me during the toughest part of my life back then and showed me I wasn't alone and he was there for me. I will miss him so much.

**Tammy Linkenhoker** - February 15, 2017 at 08:41 PM

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“ When I was a little girl my brother Rocky was quite the roller skater. We would go out to the skating rink in our small town and when they had a ladies choice I would ask my big brother to skate with me and he always accepted my invite. I was 12 yrs younger dand he was the best skater around. He always made me feel so special back then I remember like it was yesterday. I love you brothet

**jan douglas** - February 12, 2017 at 12:15 AM

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“ Jody Hettinger lit a candle in memory of John Rockney Salsberry



**Jody Hettinger** - February 11, 2017 at 10:50 PM

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“ Your parents were like mine own they both gave me heck when I needed it. But I always had fun around them and you guys too. I remember them taking us kids to Dows in Nelsonville on Saturday Nights to go roller skating.. And your Dad giving us that motor to take apart and put back together I guess he knew it wouldn't get put back together, LOL. Or the time your Mom took Tina, Me and Mark and we went to Florida and that guy hick hiking and us kids thought she hit him, LOL. But Tina that night we took off on Dads motorcycle is one night I wont forget, I thought for sure we were going get our butts kicked, But he surprised us and didn't say anything until the next morning. You guys will always have your memories. Love all you guys!! R.I.P  
DAD

**Jody Hettinger** - February 11, 2017 at 07:58 PM

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“ Praying for you Rocky Jr., Tina and Mark. Life will once again be so different for your family, but thankful you all still have each other. I have a lot of memories of spending summer days in Logan with you and pumping gas at the Quaker State. I appreciate your dad teaching me how to pump gas. Who would have guessed how much I would need to know that in years to come?

Take care of each other. Love all of you!

Sonda

**Sonda O'Regan** - February 11, 2017 at 05:20 PM