



## John Rhys Eddins

July 15, 1941 - August 27, 2023

John Rhys Eddins, 82, of Seneca, SC passed away on August 27, 2023. He was the loving husband of 44 years to Lori Rhys Eddins.

John had a passion for music. He was a producer, master recording engineer, singer, player, song writer, record promotions, and was a part of rock n roll history. John also had a love for chocolate, as well as baking. His family considered him a master chef. The type of man that would give you the shirt off of his back, take the long way around, and cry during a Disney movie. John was also known for writing his wife, Lori beautiful poems and love letters. Known to his friends as JR, he was a modest man, but truly a legend.

John is survived by his wife, his children; David Schools, Brian Rhys Eddins, and Robin Rhys Eddins, grandchild; Riley Dawn Rhys Eddins, siblings; Maryanne, Suzie, Mary Ann, Barbara, Andy, and Jenny, along with multiple nieces and nephews.

He is predeceased by his parents Sydney Charles Eddins and Mary Gertrude Szamosi.

Mountain View Funerals in Seneca SC is assisting the family.

# Tribute Wall

DD

“ 1974 I was a 18 yr old Okie from Muskogee OK. My uncle Chick Rains and John were best friends. I went to Hollywood Central Recording Studio where Chick and John worked, he called my uncle CV which I thought was cool Chicks real name is Charles Victor Rains and John treated me like family. John still performed "Fingernail Scratching on the Blackboard of my Heart" written by Chick. Chick passed away last year and now John is up there jamming again. I was lucky to have stayed in touch with John and Lori. Sending all my love to the family!! Dice Dawson

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**Dice Dawson** - September 04, 2023 at 11:10 AM

BC

“ I played guitar with JR and have never experienced such a musical communication. We just knew where each other was going to go and had an intuitive mind reading when a transition was going happen. He helped me play with a fluidity that was powerful. His playing always sounded like it was a recording. Fiction failed when it came to JR's life. He said he didn't write lyrics but he sure did live'em. Thank goodness I met this guy in my later years.

JR heard me playing in front of the Van Nuys Court House. He liked what he heard and dropped his card in the "jar". Because of where we came from and our ages, our pasts were musically intertwined. He met Hank Williams for gads sake!!!!!!!!!!!! Who can say THAT!!! Hank was the Lord in my father's house.

I could go on and on about Rhys. He had more colors than the rainbow.

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**Barry Cullison** - September 01, 2023 at 02:55 PM