Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent those beautiful flowers, that we saw sitting there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you so much for whatever part.

My CJ

My CJ, My son, My king, My loving baby,

You are the air that circulates around me letting me know you're in a safe & secure place when I can't find comfort in being here without you. I didn't know love until I held you close in my arms feeling your heartbeat grasping the reality of you being a piece of

My son, my loving child, you are my safe place, it's always been us; through thick and thin, right or wrong, it's knowing you're my baby that I have to do for that kept me strong. No, our life wasn't perfect, but we still made a way to keep pushing and overcome whatever stone was cast our way. You were a stand-up kid that protected your Ma through all odds. I knew my strength with you son and I'm on a search to find it now that you're gone. You are and forever will be my son, my king, my loving baby. Spring is the season of rebirth which you were born and have now been taken to live again and ride high in Heaven. You're now living free from the you we've always knew; fun, goofy, ambitious, and engaging. You weren't perfect, but you were perfect for us. U,

A fitting jewel polished and ride high lie in a shell that you outgrew too soon. God has a purpose a time and a season for everyone to exhale and walk through the valley fearless in this armor and enter the kingdom of glory where even a rose in the spring time can bloom.

Chris Jones, you are loved and remembered for the love you showed no matter the room you walked in, the smile you put on your mother's face; your faith and walk with God lifting the burden to provide strength, to keep on keeping on. Because we love strong and our love is real, you live forever.

We Entrusted Our Loved One To The Golden Care Of:

Golden Gate

Funeral & Cremation Services, LLC

2800 East 18th Street, Kansas City, MO 64127 (816) 255-3676

A Service Designed...With You In Mind."





Reflections of His Life

Chris L. Jones Jr. (Affectionately known as CJ/ Nu-nu) was born April 22, 2008 in Kansas City, KS to Bridget Hardridge and Chris L. Jones Sr.

Chris was educated in the KCKS and KCMO public school districts.

Chris enjoyed spending time with family, he loved model cars, loved being a mama's boy; he loved his mom!!!

Chris departed this life on March 28, 2024. He is preceded in death by his grandparents, Betty L. Jones, LaWanda Williams, and Mose Davis Sr.; Uncles, Myron Jones, and Jeffery Jones; great uncle, Mose Davis Jr.; and Great aunt, Eugina Lawson.

He leaves to cherish his memory, his mother; his siblings, Alaia L. Jones of Peoria, IL; his grandparents, Aretha Davis, Verdell Hardridge, and James Colman; Uncle, Martez Thomas; aunts, cousins and a host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

PreludeSoft Music

PrayerElder Vincent Rolls

ScriptureElder Mike Randell

SelectionElder Mike Randell

Acknowledgements & Condolences

Life Reflections (Read in Silence)
Video Tribute

RemarksCarla Williams

SelectionElder Mike Randell

Words of Comfort Elder Mike Randell

Benediction Recessional









