My Heart Is Forever Broken, Mom...

There's nobody in this world that could fill the void you've left in my life and there's nothing I wouldn't give to have even just one more day with you.

Wherever you are now, I hope Dad's right there with you. I hope he's holding you close while you go back and forth through all the memories you made together. I hope you're traveling to all the places you dreamed of going to together one day. I hope you're both staying up late, playing bones and gin rummy and laughing until your faces hurt, and waking up in the morning to beautiful sunrises on the beach.

I know it was hard every day you spent here without him. I know.

I can't lie to you, though... Even with the friends and family I still have here with me – I find myself feeling so lost and alone without you already... I'm scared... I'm anxious... And I doubt myself...

I've made so many mistakes throughout my life – and the regrets that come with them –especially from the ones I've made in these last few years...

Out of all the children you could've saved from the foster care system, you and Dad chose to save ME. A deeply troubled and traumatized child. A child they told you may never be able to feel or express love for you. A child that would come with many emotional handicaps and developmental issues. A child who might be too far gone... But you still chose ME. You saved me from a life of turmoil and heartache. You fed me, you sheltered me, you clothed me. You gave that little boy the love and everything else he needed to grow into the man I am today. I know my life has to go on from here... I have to forge my own path in this world and become the man I'm meant to be – whoever that is. I hope you feel that I did right by you while you were still here with me, and if I never truly made you proud, maybe someday I will...



I love you. And I miss you so much... And I am eternally grateful for it all.

Your Son, Diamond



And mom was a culmination of that love
She was a cheerful giver
A loving wife and sister
The mom we needed, not wanted
She never asked us to do, anything she hadn't already done herself
Our mother marched for civil rights
Finished college with her masters degree
Worked in the public health and education fields
And still raised us to be god fearing men
She taught me how to love, as god loves us
She taught me that it was okay to cry, for joy cometh in the morning
Our mother checked every box you could ask for, and then some
Thank you mom, without your love we would not be here to celebrate you!

With All my Love, your son James Adams

Hetive Pallbearers

James Sumpter Adams Benjamin Wesley, Sr. Noel "Ricky" Lee Diamond Bleu-Knight Adams Leon H. Wesley Robert D. Davis, III

Honorary Pallbearers

Sumpter Wesley, Jr.
Pastor Tony Williams
John "Jacky" Frazier

Paul L. Wesley Freddie L. West Reginald Jones

Nephews

Floral Httendants
Class of 1964

Heknowledgements

The family of the late Jacquelyn "Jackie" Wesley Adams is deeply grateful for the love, support and prayers provided to and for us during this very difficult time of bereavement. The loss and grief that we feel in her passing is difficult to measure. However, we are confident that "weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." (Psalm 30:5) May the Lord bless you all for your kindness and concern.

The Adams & Wesley Families









Trinity Graphics, Inc.

(912) 238-9646 ~ Mobile (912) 604-1986 email: trinitygraphicsinc@gmail.com



Sunshine: September 20, 1946 ~ Sunset: June 29, 2022

Thursday, July 14, 2022 | 11:00 A.M. TOWNSLEY CHAPEL

AFRICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

252 Eagle Street | Savannah, GA 31415 Pastor Richard L. Hall, Sr., Officiating Pastor Charles W. Dumas, Jr., Eulogist

The Obituary

Jacquelyn Marie Wesley Adams was born on September 20, 1946 in Savannah, GA to Mrs. Earline Hagood Wesley and Mr. Sumpter Wesley, Sr. She was the eighth of their eleven children.

Jackie spent her formative years in Savannah and received her early education at Moses J. Jackson Elementary School. She graduated in 1964 from Sophronia M. Tompkins High School and she received her early Christian education at Townsley Chapel African Methodist Episcopal Church. Jackie also participated in the Civil Rights Movement in Savannah.

Jackie graduated from Morris Brown College, Atlanta, GA with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1968. She received her Masters of Public Health from the University of Michigan, School of Public Health in 1971. Upon graduation in 1971, Jackie moved to East Palo Alto, California for a position at a healthcare center.

It was in East Palo Alto, where she met her husband, Henry Keith "Hank" Adams. Jackie and Hank were united in holy matrimony on September 4, 1973. To this union they were blessed with two sons, James Sumpter Adams and Diamond Bleu-Knight Adams. Jackie and Hank were married for forty-five years until his passing on December 2, 2018.

Jackie and Hank and their family were long-time residents of San Jose, California. They were members of Emmanuel Baptist Church; and then, for more than thirty-four years, members of Maranatha Christian Center.

During Jackie's long career in public health, she worked for the Santa Clara County Hospital System; and then for the Valley Transit Authority as Program Manager of the Drug and Alcohol Program until her retirement in 2018.

Jackie was a recipient of the South Bay Martin Luther King, Jr Drum Major Award for Leader in Public Service; the recipient of The Woman of Excellence Award; and the LaVern Owens Award. Jackie was a member of the Oak Grove School District Board of Trustees for twenty-five years. She also was a member of the Silicon Valley Chapter of the National Association of Black Public Administrators and of the Bay Area Morris Brown College Alumni Association. Jackie served as the Maranatha Christian Center's Sunday School Superintendent for over fourteen years and also taught the adult Sunday School class.

Jackie was an avid gardener, who grew the most beautiful roses. She loved Hank, her boys and adored her granddaughter, Savannah, whom her son James named to honor his mother.

Jackie passed away peacefully in her home in San Jose, California in the early hours of June 29, 2022.

She was preceded in death by her parents Mr. and Mrs. Sumpter Wesley, Sr., her husband of forty-five years Henry Keith Adams, her sister Bernice Wesley Carter, her brothers James "Gabby" Wesley, and Henry Wesley, Sr.

Her beautiful life will forever be cherished by her sons James (Sally) and Diamond; her step-daughter Alysia Adams, Sacramento, CA; grandchildren Savannah Adams, San Jose CA; Shatara Stanley, Shawna Simms, Sharena Adams, and Anthony Sumner, Jr. and great grandson Kendall Stanley, all of Sacramento; sisters Lillian Wesley Lee (Howard), Chapel Hill, NC; Sarah Wesley Jones and Earline Wesley Davis (Robert), Savannah, GA; brothers Sumpter Wesley, Jr., Savannah; Benjamin H. Wesley (Joan) Lawrenceville, GA; Leon H. Wesley (Dorothy) Newark, DE, Paul L. Wesley (Beverly), Decatur, GA; sisters-in-law Daisy Wesley and Patricia Wesley, Savannah; brothers-in-law Robert Adams (Fairy), Lancaster, CA; Kearney Adams (Joyce) Chandler AZ and Billy Adams, Modesto CA. She also leaves to mourn a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.































The Order of Service

Family Processional

Officiant Pastor Richard L. Hall, Sr.
Second Arnold Missionary Baptist Church

Prayer Reverend Marsha Buford
House of Favor Full Gospel Church

Scripture Readings
Old Testament ~ Psalm 121 Robert Whitfield
New Testament ~ John 14:1-6 Janet Lee

Solo

"His Eye Is On The Sparrow" Howard Nathaniel Lee

Brenda Young Price

Resolutions & Acknowledgements

Obituary (Read Silently)

Expressions
Class of 1964
Shirley Miller Gamble
College Classmate & Sorority

Sister at Morris Brown College
Son
Sister
Sister
Lillian Wesley Lee
Earline Wesley Davis

Solo

"When You Hear of My Homegoing" Mary D. Dumas
First Lady of Townsley Chapel

Eulogy Pastor Charles W. Dumas, Jr.
Sr. Pastor, Townsley Chapel AME

Recessional "Going Up Yonder"

Interment

Hillcrest Abbey West | 1336 Dean Forest Road | Savannah, GA 31405

Jackie, My Love

Sometime when I go into my solitude: I think of you... And I, smile. Sometime when I go into my solitude: I think of you and I, wonder what would I do without you. Sometime when I go into my solitude: I think of you and I, thank the Lord for sending me, you. Sometime when I go into my solitude: I think of you and I, know that I will always love you.

Love, Hank

P.S. I love that kid of ours too!

