













## THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF James Poger Jones

James Roger Jones was born June 9, 1932, in Trezevant, Tennessee to the union of Catherine Tate and Roger Jones. James was the only child, and he was preceded in death by both of his parents. He attended school & graduated in Wingo, Tennessee. James accepted Jesus Christ, as his Lord & Savior at an early age, at St. John Baptist Church in Trezevant, Tennessee.

James would go on to move to Toledo, Ohio in 1951, settling there for a while. He spent 40 years working at Mercy Hospital, retiring in 1993. Among the many things he did in his life, James also worked for Ogden Foods as a delivery truck driver during the same time. James enjoyed cooking, and barbecue was his favorite thing to prepare! He also enjoyed eating his creations as well... He was really good at both! James also loved to shop in his spare time.

James met the love of his life Juanita Kynard in 1954 and to this union were born two fantastic sons, James Dennis Jones and Darrell Roger Jones. Their beautiful marriage lasted 68 years. James and his wife have been active members of Second Baptist Church since they moved to Las Vegas in 2014.

James leaves to cherish his memory his wife Juanita Jones; two sons James (Brenda) and Darrell (Tangie); uncle Ralph Tate; special nieces Tanya Dobson and Crystal Kynard; three grandchildren LaShawn Richardson (Frank), Darrell & Dania (Jorey); five great-grands, and a host of other relatives and friends who loved him deeply.







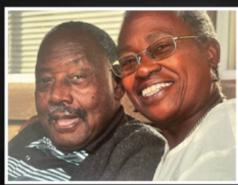






















# THE LIFE CELEBRATION OF James Roger Jones

## Musical Prelude

Processional	Clergy & Family
Prayer of Comfort	Pastor David Brooks
Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament	Psalm 118:24 & Isaiah 41:10 John 3:16
Musical Selection	
Reading of Acknowledgements & Obituary	Darrell Jones
Remarks (Two Minutes Please)	Family & Friends
Musical Selection	
Eulogy	Pastor Clayton D. Moore
Recessional	Clergy & Family

































THE LOVING TRIBUTE TO

"Gone, but not forgotten. I miss you much Love. Rest in Peace."
-Your Wife Juanita

#### WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

When tomorrow starts without me And I'm not here to see If the sun should rise and find your eyes All filled with tears for me I wish you wouldn't cry The Way you did today While thinking of the many things We did not get to say I know how much you love me As much as I love you Each time that you think of me I know you will miss me too When tomorrow starts with out me Please try to understand That an angel came and called my name And took me by the hand The angel said my place was ready In heaven far above And That I would have to leave behind All those I Dearly Love But When I walked through Heaven's Gates I felt so much at home When GOD looked down and smiled at me From his golden throne He said This Is Eternity And All I promised you Today for life on earth is done But Here it starts a new I promise no tomorrow For today will always last And Since each day's the exact same way There is no longing for the past So When Tomorrow starts without me Do not think we're apart For every time you think of me Remember I'm right here in your heart

### A LETTER FROM HEAVEN

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good to have you back again, You were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on. I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan. There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".

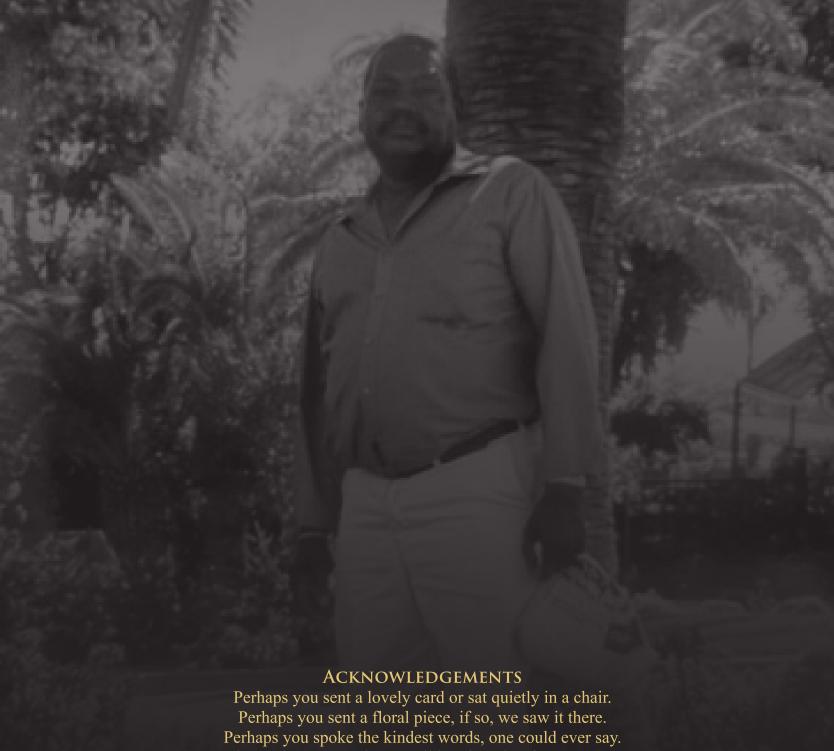
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the days chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain; Then you can say to God at night....My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free. Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

-James



Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, one could ever say.
Perhaps you weren't there at all but thought of us some way.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so very much for whatever your part.
May God Bless and keep each and every one of you!

-The Family of James Roger Jones



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