



Linda

FAYE JACKSON

APRIL 5, 1959 - OCTOBER 30, 2024

Saturday, November 16, 2024

Viewing: 10:00 A.M.

Funeral: 11:00 A.M.

Giddens Memorial Chapel Family Life Center
2610 N Martin Luther King Blvd
North Las Vegas, NV 89032

OBITUARY

Life Story of Linda Faye Jackson

Linda Faye Jackson, 65, of Las Vegas, NV, passed away on October 30th, 2024 after battling multiple terminal illnesses. Linda was born on April 5th, 1959 to Canary Suggs and Starling Gorham in Greenville, NC. After Linda graduated from Greene Central High School in 1977, she went on to study Psychology at Shaw University.

After graduating with a degree in Bachelors of Arts in Psychology in 1981, she started working in multiple areras of state and county government in different roles. From clerical services, behavior services, and handling nuclear materials for the Department of Labor. Closer to her passion, she worked at Child Protective Services as a Child Protection Specialist, kickstarting a 10 year career in social work.

In April of 1993, Linda and Dennis Jackson married in Las Vegas, where he began his career as a BlackJack dealer for multiple casinos, more notably, Caesars Palace and El Cortez. Linda and Dennis went on to have one child, McKinley Jackson.

In 2010, Lindas health declined and she was forced to leave her life passion in child care and spent her time caring for her health, her child, and her husband. Linda also liked to read, write on occasion, watch old-westerns and soaps. Along with occasional wagering at Dottys, Jerry's Nugget, and other small casinos in town.

Linda was a very charismatic, charming, strong, and intelligent person. She was always willing to lend a helping hand, no matter how full her plate was. She never complained about her illnesses and most wouldn't know what battles she was fighting in private. She handled all of her issues with grace and dignity. Linda leaves behind a large imprint in her life and how she chose to live and see the better parts in everything and everyone.

Linda was predeceased by her Parents, Starling and Canary. Husband Dennis. Siblings Brothers/Sisters; Jimmy, Robert, and Minnie. She is survived by; Sisters - Flora, Mary, Barbara, Sybil, Carolyn, and Dorthy. Brothers - Thomas, Alfred, Calvin, and James. Uncles: Billy and Wilbur. Along with a host of Nieces and Nephews and extended family.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Life Celebration of Linda Faye Jackson

Musical Prelude

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Scripture Reading John 5:28-29, Rev 21:4.....Clergy

Prayer of Comfort.....Clergy

Selection.....

Acknowledgements & Reading of the Obituary.....

Video Presentation

Expressions...(2 minutes Please).....Family & Friends

Music Tribute

Eulogy.....Margot Bibbins

Parting View.....Giddens Memorial Chapel

Recessional.....Family & Friends

Repass

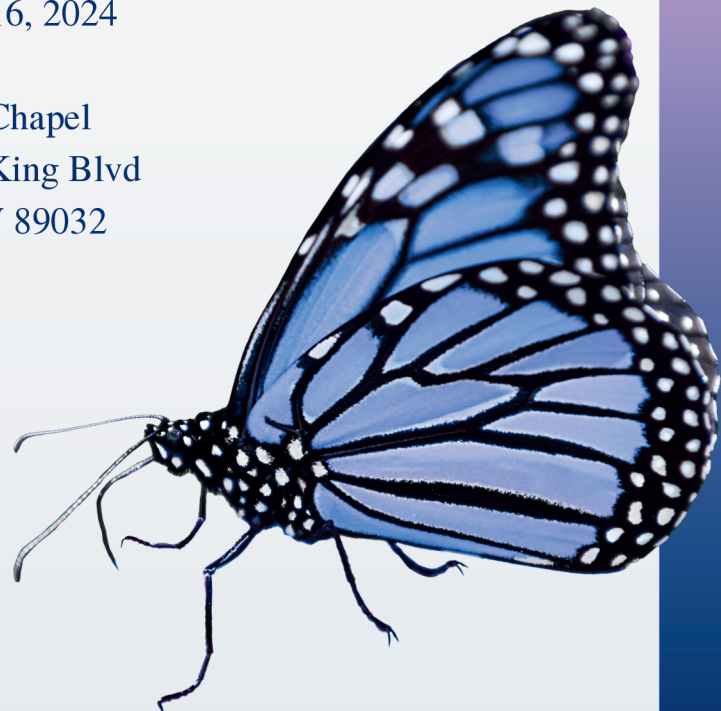
Saturday, November 16, 2024

1:00 PM

Giddens Memorial Chapel

2610 N Martin Luther King Blvd

North Las Vegas, NV 89032



TRIBUTES

Letters to Linda Faye Jackson

To My Superwoman,

Somehow, throughout your battles, you never gave up on hope. Most people I've come to know would crumble at the sheer thought of experiencing a fraction of the pain you endured. But you never cracked, and you never waived. Throughout hardship with finances, health, marriage, and life, you never waived. When I reflect on who defines beauty, intelligence, and will, it's you, my Mother, my Superwoman. And no matter how long I have left on this earth, there will be no one who compares. In my eyes, this is not the end, but the beginning of a new life. A life full of love, a life full of carefreeness, and a reunion of love between you and my Father. I thank you for all of your hardwork, dedication, support, and love you've poured into my soul in the time we had together in this world. I know wherever I go, you shall follow.

**All My Love - Your Son,
McKinley D. Jackson**



To my beloved mother in law,

I would first and foremost like to thank you for your wisdom, love and support. You've taught me to embrace my inner self. I am blessed that god gave us the opportunity to experience our first family trip. I will forever cherish the moments we spent together and I promise to pass on your wisdom. You fought for many years and continued to fight during the most difficult times of your life. You are the definition of living every day like it's your last. Me and your son will continue our family traditions, especially your favorite ones.

My mother in law had the purest heart. She helped those in need no matter the history; a woman of good character. She was a person that didn't asked for anything, but the love and support of her family....

Words can't explain how much it hurts to lose two loved ones within a year. Both of my in-laws have shown me true strength so therefore, I will use that strength to continue to be there for your son and family. As much as it hurt to see you go, you will no longer be in pain. You will be missed, but never forgotten.

**Love you always,
Jennifer Perez-Soltero**

TRIBUTES

Letters to Linda Faye Jackson

Linda Jackson,

From the time we met, I always called you Linda Jackson. You asked me why do I say your whole name, I replied I don't know it just first because you are Linda Jackson! Linda Jackson, my co-worker who became my dear friend. We have had so many conversations about life, our husband, our beloved sons. We could talk and laugh for hours, and eventhough time passed, you never stopped calling me saying Gwen how you doing, God placed you on my mind. Sure enough something was going on, but talking to you made the impossible seem solvable. Not sure if it was the caring voice, or country metaphors you used, but it helped me. You would say something like the wind was blowing right, but the trees were staying right so I knew something was going on. Our last conversation I refused to finish, it wasn't about the usual, you were telling me what the doctors had said and when it's your time you will be gone. I told you I loved you and to stop talking like that. You said well Gwen it's not my choice, but the man up above. Well, God came for you, I speak for many when I say He left a trail of broken hearts. Linda Jackson, when the wind blows left, but the trees sway right, I will shed tears because I will know it is you checking on you. I love you my friend, Linda Jackson.

~ **Gwen Suarez**



Linda's absence leaves a void that can never be filled, but her spirit lives on in the hearts of all who knew her. Linda's legacy of love, compassion, and joy will continue to guide us. We will miss you dearly Linda, but we are grateful for the time we had with you and the memories we'll cherish forever. Her strength in the face of challenges was truly inspiring. Even when times were tough, Linda faced each obstacle with grace and determination. She taught us all the importance of perseverance and staying true to oneself. Her infectious laughter could brighten even the darkest days, and her kindness knew no bounds. Linda had a unique ability to make everyone around her feel special and loved. She was my biggest confidante, my cheerleader, and sometimes my much-needed voice of reason. Linda's passion for life was evident in everything she did, from her dedication to her career to her love for her family and Friends. May her legacy of love, compassion, and joy continue to guide us. We will miss you dearly. Linda, but we are grateful for the time we had with the memories we'll cherish forever.

~**Rita C.**

TRIBUTES

Letters to Linda Faye Jackson

TRIBUTE TO OUR SISTER PEEWEE

Ecclesiastes 3 Says “For all things there is a season, a time to be born, and a time to die: A time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; A time to mourn, and a time to dance...”

Today we celebrate Linda Faye to some, Pee Wee to family, Linda to Dennis, Mom to McKinley, and Dick The La La or “La” to Barbara Ray and Me, and Dick Turner to Tommy Lee. But we are actually celebrating a miracle. Linda Faye was a Premie, her life expectancy at birth was “Just take her home to die in a few days” but God gave her the miracle of 65 years. Jeremiah 29:11 says “For I know the plans I have for you,” Declares the Lord, “Plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.” and Believe me she proved the doctors wrong.

I am Mary Ann, One of La’s older sisters. Anyone who knew Pee Wee knows that she hit the ground running. She was fast, I mean real fast, quick, a running deer. I am convinced that she never got a real whooping because she would escape a beating no matter where she was, or what she was wearing: Lightly clothed, or butt naked, she would escape to the yard to avoid as whooping as fast as she ran the bases on the softball team. and could spin a conversation, Sybil says that Pee Wee was a woman of many words and all of us say “Yes Lord”. Sooo talkative that as a child we were convinced that to ensure she did not forget she did not forget what she wanted to say, she would write in the air as she spoke, and probably did so into her teens, and she never met a stranger.

Dick The La La was a radical adventurer, she loved the outdoors, and loved hanging out in the woods picking and eating wild things: Blueberries, honey suckles, plums, grapes, and smoking the cigarettes she stole from Tommy Lee while helping Dot realize that cigarettes didn’t taste good, and that the woods was the coolest place to be on a hot summer day. So McKinley and Jennifer, that’s why she always had fresh fruit in the house.

Linda Faye has a thirst for learning new things, playing softball, mastering card games, making wine, and encouraging us not to take the easy classes. Pee Wee loved spending time with senior citizens, and what we considered worldly women. She was never afraid of authority, our mom, Net. She was brave enough to ask questions that the rest of us would not dare to ask even today, but not La. Her questioning made me fearful and uneasy about her wellbeing.

From Greene Central High School, to Shaw University, to Las Vegas, invited by our Uncle Billy Ray, La always stayed in touch, especially with Net, our mother. Linda was a wife who totally fulfilled her vows in sickness and in health, and as a mother. She loved McKinley unconditionally and he took care of her the way she took care of his dad.

Linda never ran away from a fight or a challenge. Whether protecting a sibling, being Dennis’ caretaker, advocating for McKinley at school or in the neighborhood, or facing the challenge of sixteen years of dialysis and additional health challenges, Linda persevered.

If we don’t remember anything else about La, know that she fought a great fight, she has finished her course her way, and she kept the faith; And there is laid up for her a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, gave her, and not only Linda, but all of us who also love her, and Love the Lord.

"Farewell my Friends" by Rabindranath Tagore

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
the journey of my life.
I have no regrets whatsoever save
the pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts who love and care
and the heavy with sleep
ever moist eyes.
The smile, in spite of a lump in the throat
and the strings pulling at the heart and soul.
The strong arms that held me up
when my own strength let me down.
Each morsel that I was fed with was full of love divine.
At every turning of my life
I came across good friends.
Friends who stood by me
even when the time raced by.
Farewell, Farewell my friends.
I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears, for I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad think of me
for that's what I'd like.
When you live in the hearts
of those you love,
remember then...
you never die.

A C K N O W L E D G E M E N T

On behalf of the Family of Linda Faye Jackson
acknowledges with deep appreciation your kind expression
of sympathy in our time of great sorrow. Thank you for
keeping us in your thoughts and prayers.

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:



2737 N. Lamb Blvd., Las Vegas, NV 89115
702-982-8670
www.giddensmemorialchapel.com