

In Loving Memory of



Daisy Lee Jones

Sunrise: August 12, 1943

Sunset: June 21, 2016

Service

Tuesday, June 28, 2016 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. J. G. McCann, Sr., Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

Obituary

As we gather here today, to pay tributes to a loved one and friend, let us remember and hold in memory and cherish those moments that each of us share in some way with our departed loved one. Let us join hands and hearts together in this service so that it may lend comfort and solace to the family and serve as an inspiration to all of us in the years ahead.

*"And so now I give a new commandment to you,
Love each other just as I love you." - John 13:34*

Daisy Jones, daughter of the late Wash and Sarah Jones, was born August 12, 1943 as one of thirteen children in David Station, South Carolina. She was preceded in death by two brothers, Willie and James Jones, and six sisters, Mary Ann Jones, Dorothy Moses, Bertha Mae Sanders, Marjorie Williams, Ethel Jones and Earnestine Pearson.

Daisy was educated in the public schools of Clarendon County in Summerton, South Carolina. At an early age, she joined Mount Zion AME Church. Daisy moved to New York where she worked for various companies. Daisy retired from the New York Department of Correction.

Daisy had a wonderful smile and a playful nature that will be remembered and missed by her family and friends. On Tuesday, June 21, 2016, Daisy Jones left this old house to be with the Lord at his house of residence.

Happy times, sad times, laughter and the joy of being with Daisy will be remembered by: one son, Allen Jones; two daughters, Naomi (Rodney) and Karen Jones all of New York City; one brother, Preston Jones of Buffalo, NY; three sisters, Celestine Jones of New York, NY, Catherine J. Lewis of Buffalo, NY and Minister Shirley Jones of Miami, FL; six grandchildren, Marques Jones, Paul Jones, K'Von Jones, Karon Jones, Kaliela Jones and Kanieta Jones; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives and friends.

She Was Different

She was different, She was special, Unique in a thousand ways. She was giving, She was loving, and we'll miss her all our days. Her legacy was friendship, she was so giving of her time. Her bequest was her faith in God, and the teaching of so many minds. She knew sorrow in great measure, and was stung by illness, too, but neither could defeat her, nothing her faith subdue...Of course, the Lord will welcome her, with His angels magnifying. The beauty of that celestial place, devoid of pain and crying, and so instead of mourning as we remember her this hour, we really should be celebrating the blooming of a flower. But forgive us, Lord, for pining, for wishing she were here. It's hard to give up someone we have come to love so dear, because you see...She was different, She was special, Unique in a thousand ways. She was loving, she was giving, and we'll miss her, miss her, miss her, all our days. - Love, Children, Sisters, Brother and Family.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 90:1-6

New Testament - 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Prayer

Selection

Words of Comfort

Catherine J. Lewis

Acknowledgements

Remarks

(Two Minutes Please) - Family and Friends

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Linden, New Jersey

Tribute To My Loving Family- My Soul Is Free

The fear, the pain, the suffering has finally gone away. We are left with endless tears that formulated puddles beneath our feet. My family and friends dry your weeping eyes. For I am forever embedded in your souls and minds. So do not cry for me. My soul is finally free. Free beyond any moon or stars that the skyline allows visible for all to see. My love exceeds any final resting place in green pasture. Whatever we were to each other, know that we still are. It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continually. Why should I be out of mind, because I am out of sight. Your memory keeps me alive forever in your hearts despite my passing from this earthly life to an everlasting life. So rejoice with me because life is but a stopping place, a pause in what's to be. A resting place along the road to sweet eternity. My soul is free. We all have different journeys. Different paths along the way. Our destination is a place far greater than what we know. For some the journey's quicker, for others the journey is quite slow. And when the journey finally ends we'll claim our great reward and find an everlasting peace, together, forever with the Lord. My soul is free!

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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