

*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Ruth Jones*

**Sunrise: January 21, 1928 - Sunset: February 6, 2022**



**Thursday, February 24, 2022 - 10AM**

**UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.**  
**2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027**

# Obituary

**Ruth Jones** was born on January 21, 1928 to Samuel William McPherson and Annie Lee Adaius in Baltimore, Maryland. Ruth had seven siblings of which are all currently deceased. Ruth was very close to her sister Ester. They enjoyed several events together and also worked several jobs in the 40's.

Upon migrating to New York at a mature age, Ruth met and married Fred E. Jones on November 10, 1951. They had three children, Fred Jones, Jr. (deceased), Deborah Jones, and Dennis Jones (deceased).

Ruth Jones' husband, a veteran, died in 1961. She was then charged with the responsibility of raising three small children alone. Although she was unable to complete her education she managed to complete the task of raising her three children to maturity. Ruth Jones worked in kitchens, fish markets and other jobs to provide for her family. She did not go out much to associate with others, but was dedicated to family matters and associated with her sister's family.

Ruth Jones was well liked in the community of which she lived for 68 years. Many have reached out to Ruth. She will be greatly missed. She passed away on February 6, 2022 at the Bronx Garden Rehabilitation and Nursing Home.

Ruth is survived by: her daughter, Deborah Jones; one grandson, Daniel Marcus Jones; one granddaughter, Tiasha Jones; three great grandchildren, Jasmine, Raeanna, and Dylan; and a host of nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews.

# *Order of Service*

**Processional**

**Selection**

**Scripture Readings**

**Prayer**

**Selection**

**Acknowledgements**

**Remarks**

**Obituary**

**Selection**

**Eulogy**

**Committal**

**Viewing**

**Recessional**

**INURNMENT:**

Long Island National Cemetery  
Farmingdale, New York

# *I'm Free*

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free  
I'm following the path God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day.

To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.

If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me,  
God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

## *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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