

### Reflections of Life

**Virginia Lee Means Jones** was born on March 9, 1951 to the late William and Helen Means in Spartanburg, South Carolina. She was the fourth of five children. One brother preceded her in death, Herbert Means.

Virginia received her education in the Chesnee County School system in South Carolina.

She met and married Percy E. Jones Sr. and to this union four children were born, Travia, Percy Jr. (PJ), Bernard and Tobias.

Virginia accepted Christ into her life at an early age. After moving to New Jersey, she attended and worshipped at The Deliverance Temple Tabernacle in Newark, Jersey for many years.

She was employed with New Jersey Transit for over twenty-five years as a Bus Operator until she became ill. Virginia was caring, fun loving and dedicated to her family. She loved spending time with her family, taking trips, vacations and outings (Atlantic City). Her presence will be greatly missed by all whom she came in contact with. She will forever remain in our hearts. Her eyes would light up bright more than ever at the sight of her granddaughters.

Virginia leaves to cherish her memories: the father of her children, Percy E. Jones Sr.; one daughter, Travia Jones of Atlanta, GA; three sons, Percy E. Jones Jr., Bernard C. Jones (Tiffany Weaver – Significant Other) of Irvington, NJ and Tobias A. Jones (Tiana Tabb – Significant Other) of Elizabeth, NJ; six granddaughters, Sharari Sandvillis of Norfolk, VA, Tatiana Hicks of Atlanta, GA, Destiny Tabb of Elizabeth, NJ, A'Jayne Jones of Philadelphia, PA, Brenae Jones of Irvington, NJ and TaNiyah Jones of Elizabeth, NJ; one sister, Jacqueline Hinkson of Newark, NJ; two brothers, William Louis (Diane) Means of Newark, NJ and Frank William Means of Spartanburg, SC; and a host of nieces, nephews, other family and friends.



Grandma you gave us hugs and kisses each time we came around.

Always with a smile.

No matter how we played.
No matter how we fought.
You just put your arms around us,
and loved us a whole lot.

We will never forget your lovely voice, or the way you would shake your head.

How you told us stories, and sent us off to bed.

We loved it when we came to visit, you would fill us with treats to our delight.

We loved it all the more,
even when we were not in sight

We will always remember your love for us. Sleep in peace Grandma.

We Love You, your granddaughters,

Sharnari, Tatiana, Destiny, A'Jayne, Brenae and TaNiyah

# 23rd Psalm

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.



## <u>Acknowledgements</u>

The family of **Virginia Lee Jones** would like to express their deepest appreciation to everyone for all the love, concerns and kindness shown to us during her illness and at this time of bereavement, Thanks, and may God bless you all.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

34 Mercer Street Newark, New Jersey (973) 824-9201

www.perryfuneralhome.com

# Order of Service

**Music Prelude** 

Processional

Clergy and Family

Final viewing

**Open Hymn** 

Scripture Reading Old Testament New Testament

**Prayer of Comfort** 

Selection

Acknowledgements

**Reflections of Life** (read silently)

Selection

**Eulogy** 

Selection

Recessional



#### **Interment**

Fairmount Cemetery Newark, New Jersey

Immediately following the service, friends are invited to join the family for a repast at The Community Center, 15 Hill Street, Newark NJ.

Ma, You were such wonderful mother, So gentle, yet so strong. The many ways you showed me you cared Always making me feel I belonged. You were patient when I was foolish; Gave me guidance when I asked; It seems you could do anything; You were the master of every task. A dependable source of comfort; My cushion when I fell. You helped in times of trouble; You gave me your support whenever I called. Ma, I love you more than you will ever know; Now take your rest. With God, I will see you again.

> Love ya, Ma Travia

### 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. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Ah yes, these things too I will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I've savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved ones touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and share with me, I'm with God now, I've been set free.



Virginia "Coont" we love and miss you more than words can ever express.

You left us far too soon,
but you will always be in our hearts and souls.
We will live our lives to make you proud
and look forward to the time when we are together again.

Your Sister Jackie

### "Coont"

It feels like years but it has only been days,
And yet that is still too long.
I still love you the same as if you were still her,
laughing during the good times and crying during the bad ones.
I miss being able to call you any time and spend hours talking
about everything under the sun.

As children we were practically joined at the hip,
But we grew up and grew apart, as most siblings do.
There was nothing that I wouldn't do for you and nothing that you
wouldn't do for me.

I wish you were still here with me enjoying life,
But I can understand why God would want such a beautiful angel
on his side from now until eternity.
Just know that I love and miss you,

Your Brother Ben, and family







