

<u>Obituary</u>

David Jones was born on June 19, 1921 to Lurena and Ivery Jones in Midville, Georgia. David Jones accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior at a very early age. He was a member of Bar Camp Baptist Church and was baptized in the waters of one of the creeks near the church. David Jones was drafted into the Army in 1942. After serving during WWII, my dad married his lifelong love, Daisy. Daisy and David Jones had three children, Herman, Cynthia and Vernon who died at birth. In the mid 1950's the Jones family moved to the village of Harlem and made it their permanent home.

David Jones, although small in statue was huge in presence. Whatever "David", "Daddy", "Pop-Pop", "Uncle David", "Mr. David", or "Mr. Jones", said, did or wanted was usually the order of the day. Very few if any, challenged him as he would usually wear you out unrelenting verbiage or shout you down with an unexpected volume from such a small frame. My father was an amateur boxer while enlisted in the Army and remained a boxing fan through out his life. David Jones was extremely competitive and very good at the things he competed in. To this day I have never known anyone to beat him in a game of checkers. He was a very sharp card player and was known to be very skilled and accurate with a shotgun. While spanking you in a game of cards, checkers or whatever, he would taunt you by saying "playing someone better will make you stronger". My father had a passion for cars and driving and spent many years as a delivery driver and chauffeur. His driving knowledge was certainly passed down and my dad was instrumental in providing granddaughter, Crystal with the skills and lessons needed to become the excellent (although late and reluctant) driver she is today.

My dad David was preceded by his wife, Daisy and son, Herman. He leaves behind: sisters, Ethel Poitier and Inez Willingham; daughter, Cynthia; grandchildren, Daron, Adrienne and Crystal; great granddaughter, Adele; daughter-in-law, Wilhelmena; God daughter, Bridgette; special nephews, Derrick and Eddie; numerous nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives.

In the words of nephew, Anthony "whether it's chicken and waffles" or being called "young blood", Uncle David left us with memories we will never forget.

We love and miss you Daddy!

Order of Service

Officiating

Rev. Dr. E. Marshall Turman

Prelude

Invocation

Congregational Hymn "Soon And Very Soon"

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 121 New Testament - John 14:1-6

Prayer of Comfort

Solo

"Leave It There"

Acknowledgements And Resolutions

The Obituary

Cynthia & Crystal Jones

Solo

"I Wanna Be Ready"

Eulogy

Committal

Benediction

Recessional

Interment

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, New York



Psalm 23

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 path 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 forever.

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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