

In Loving Memory of



Christine Laurel Jones

Sunrise: March 28, 1945

Sunset: January 3, 2018

Service

Thursday, January 11, 2018 - 11:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY

Pastor Jason Hendrickson, Officiating

Steve Moore, Organist

Obituary



Born in New York was the daughter to the parentage of Harry and Laura Reese; she was the youngest of three children born to that union.

Christine's life span lasted some seventy two years, nine months and three days. March 28, 1945 to January 3, 2018.

After completing her educational studies, Christine later joined hands in Holy Matrimony to Kenneth Jones on September 25, 1966, he has since preceded her in death on July 31, 2002.

Christine was a Wife, Mother, Cousin and friend who was loved and respected by all who's lives she touched, but however you knew her, she was truly our confidante. You could confide in her no matter what the situation. She always listened to your problems and would give sound advice while holding a sympathetic ear; making you feel as though she was on your side. Her strength and beliefs were shown with compassion which guided and gave us a positive interactive force in all our lives; that still exhibits today.

Christine's work experience was fulfilled over the years, she had been gainfully employed with the United States Department of Immigration in Manhattan after which she on to work for the United States Post Office and then finally for the Internal Revenue Service.

Christine lived her life to the fullest and was well adjusted to meeting the needs of her loving family whom she has left fond and memorable memories that will be cherished by her two sons, Larry and Kenneth, sister Harriet, cousins Vivian, Kelly and Vincent; as well as a host of other family members and friends who loved Christine dearly.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Inurnment

*Rosehill Crematory
Linden, New Jersey*

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

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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