

# MEMORIES...



## The Day God Took You Home

A million times  
We've needed you  
A million times we've cried  
If love alone  
Could have saved you  
You never would have died.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death we love you still.  
In our hearts you hold a place,  
No one else can ever fill.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
But you didn't go alone  
Part of us went with you,  
The day God took you home

### *Pallbearers*

Friends of the Family

### *Flower Attendants*

Friends of the Family

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### *Acknowledgements*

The family wishes to thank each of you for your visits to our home, your calls, the food, and especially your prayers. Every act of kindness lifted our spirits during this time of bereavement.

*The Jones Family*

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

**"Prompt, Efficient, Professional Service"**  
325 Drayton Street      731 N. Lee Street  
Montezuma, GA 31063      Americus, GA 31709  
(478) 472-7715      (229) 924-2343  
[www.westmortuary.net](http://www.westmortuary.net)  
"Serving Middle Georgia for Over 75 Years"

# HONORING HIS LIFE



MR. GILBERT GENE JONES, SR.

Sunrise: July 12, 1954    Sunset: October 25, 2016

## HOMEGOING SERVICE

Saturday, October 29, 2016  
1:00 P.M.

Chapel of West's Mortuary  
731 N. Lee Street  
Americus, Georgia

*Reverend Jonathan Johnson, Officiating*

# Order of Service

- Processional.....Led by Ministers
- Hymn.....Minister Sarah Dice
- Prayer .....Minister Sarah Dice
- Scripture
- Reflections .....Open to Friends
- Solo.....Bro. Roosevelt Moore
- Eulogy.....Pastor Jonathan Johnson
- Acknowledgments .....Staff of West's Mortuary
- Committal
- Benediction
- Recessional



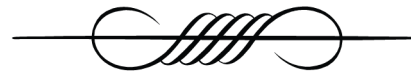
# Obituary

*To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: A time to be born and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.*

Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

Mr. Gilbert Gene Jones, Sr. was born on July 12, 1954 in South Miami, Florida to the late Jessie Bell and the late Joseph Hunt. He was raised by his adopted parents Ernest and Grucho Jones. He was educated in the South Miami School System and graduated in 1972. After graduation, Mr. Jones enlisted in the United States Army and was honorably discharged after serving his country faithfully. He was married to Christine Jackson Jones and they enjoyed a beautiful life while raising a loving family. He was employed and retired from the YDC in Americus, Georgia. He was preceded in death by a son Gilbert Jones, Jr. Mr. Jones died on October 25, 2016 at the Phoebe-Putney Memorial Hospital in Albany, Georgia.

Left to cherish his memories are his wife of 30 years, Mrs. Christine Jones; his children: Royice (Tameko) Jones, Monique Jones, Nicole Jones (daughter-in-law), Ken & Mechell Sparks, Tracy Ann Smith, Lueann Nelson, Antwan Jones and Antinette Jones; his siblings: Jackleyn (Charles) Harrell Joyce (Trevor) Barrett, Rocko Jones, Rambert Hunt, Jessie Jones, Jackie Jones, Segal Jones, Felicia (Ezecka) Hunt, Daniel Hunt and Ola Jones: Twelve grandchildren in Miami, Florida and six grandchildren in Georgia. Several other relatives and friends also survive.



# God Knows Best

Our Father knows what's best for us,  
So why should we complain;  
We always want the sunshine,  
But He knows there must be rain.  
We love the sound of laughter  
And the merriment of cheer,  
But our hearts would lose their tenderness  
If we never shed a tear.  
Our Father tests us often  
With suffering and with sorrow,  
He tests us, not to punish us,  
But to help us meet tomorrow.  
For growing trees are strengthened  
When they withstand the storm,  
And the sharp cut of the chisel  
Gives the marble grace and form.  
God never hurts us needlessly,  
And He never wastes our pain,  
For every loss He sends to us  
Is followed by rich gain...  
For our Father loves His children,  
And to Him all things are plain,  
So He never sends us pleasure  
When the soul's deep need is pain.  
So whenever we are troubled,  
And when everything goes wrong,  
It is just God working in us  
To make our spirits strong.

Helen Steiner Rice