Order of Service

Bro. Lester Beans - Presiding Bro. James Bell - Song Leader

Processional

Prayer Bro. James Hoskins

Selection Congregation 432 - "Where the Soul Never Dies"

Scripture:

Old Testament Bro. Lawrence Williams New Testament..... Bro. Odell Jackson

Poem Ricara Hall Niece
Acknowledgement Bernessia Mainor
Selection Congregation 437 - "Where Could I Go"
Reflections (<i>Two minutes please</i>)
Bromance Bro. Odell Jackson
Selection Congregation 42 - "One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism"
Words of Comfort Bro. Thornton Brown
Recessional 51 - "Oh I Want to See Him"

Interment

Evergreen Cemetery 4535 N. Main Street 32206 **Pallbearers** Friends of the Family Brothers of the Church

Flower Httendants

Friends of the Family Sisters of the Church

Repast

Billion Palace 5238-6 Norwood Avenue 32206 (Gateway Shopping Center)

Hcknowledgement

The family of the late Brian T. Jones, Sr. would like to extend our thanks and appreciation for the kind expressions of sympathy shown during our time of grief. We are grateful for each of your phone calls, visits, food, floral arrangements, and all acts of kindness. May God bless each of you.

~ The Family ~



410 Beech Street Fernandina Beach, FL 32034 65-1234 /arden, FDIC

904-765-1234 Tyrone S. Warden, FDIC Belinda Warden, Mortician www.tswarden.com

H Celebration of Life



June 2, 1965 - October 30, 2022

Service

10:00 AM, Saturday, November 12, 2022

Westside Church of Christ

23 W. 8th Street Jacksonville, FL 32206

Bro. Thornton Brown - Minister, Officiating

Brian's Story

Hello :) my name is Brian T. Jones Sr. I was born on June 2, 1965 in Jacksonville, FL. It was the era of "children should be seen and not heard." After living a fulfilled life, I unexpectedly passed away at home on Sunday, October 30, 2022.

I obeyed the gospel of Christ at the Westside Church of Christ in 1999 under the leadership of Bro. Willie "Pete" Jackson. I sung to the best of my ability with the Westside Singers. I was all about that bass but that bass didn't want no part of me. :) LOL.

I attended Patrick Henry High School in Roanoke, Virginia where I eventually received my GED. I worked various jobs throughout my life. But in the end, I really loved working at the Election Polls and being a personal driver to many. If you know, you know.

Of all the people I touched, willing and unwilling, my most proud achievement in life, my main squeeze, my wife, Jo. 23 years!!!! For 23 years, she supported me during my heydey and lovingly supported me until my final day. I love you and I'll miss you.

I have a confession. I'm sorry to say but I've had a life long love affair with.....crabs, ribs, chicken, yellow rice, mac & cheese, potato salad, sweet potato pie and banana pudding. And many others. I know I know. I shouldn't be eating it and I won't. But you will in remembrance of me.

I enjoyed my life and want to thank some of those that made this thing called life possible. Preceded in death, my parents - Charles Wesley Long and Inshirah Sabree, my sisters - Shawn Sabree and Pamela Bailey, my brother - Clarence Sabree, and my nephew -Stephen Long.

Surviving is my wife, Joann Kohn Jones. My children - Brian D. Muse, Nazlah A. Muse, Timothy R. Muse, Yasmeen A. Muse, Marlon Perry, Brian Jones, Jr., and Keyquina Sparks. I love you all! My siblings: Peter Thomas, Charles Long III (Harriett), Clarence "Dexter " Long (Kalene), Shirley Ann Cowart, Paul Jones, Donald Harold (Sahara), Tonya Bogins (Alvin), Chantel Long Bryson(Karen) and Charletta Long. What a ride. For the last 57 years, through all the ups and downs, I wouldn't trade any of you. I love you all! My godchildren - Marquise Newman, Deuna Miller, and Lawrence Walker. To the rest of my family, the many nieces, nephews, cousins and many, many dear friends. I love you.

My bromance partner, my best friend, my brother, Odell Jackson. I'll miss our times hanging out, our talks and our excessive love for the Dallas Cowboys. "How 'bout dem boys!" I love you bro!

So thanks for taking a moment out of your day to read about me. Hopefully, I made you smile. My family made me the happiest. Don't cry for me. I will be okay. All my pain is gone. I've had a wonderful life and thank you all who made it so.

Life is but a stopping place, A pause in what's to be, A resting place along the road, To sweet eternity. We all have different journeys, Different paths along the way, We all were meant to stay... Our destination is a place, Far greater than we know, For some the journey's quicker, For some the journey's slow. And when the journey finally ends, We'll claim a great reward, And find an everlasting peace, Together with the Lord. Author unknown



