

Words to my Family...

You can shed tears that I am gone

Or you can smile because I lived my best life

You can close your eyes and pray that I'll come back

Or you can open your eyes and see all that I have left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see me

Or you can be full of the love you shared with me

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday

Or you can be happy for tomorrow, because of yesterday

You can remember me and only that I'm gone

Or you can cherish my memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back

Or you can do what I would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on...

Interment

Maryland National Memorial

13300 Baltimore Avenue • Laurel, MD 20707

May 11, 2020

Acknowledgements

The family gratefully acknowledges the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love shown during its hour of bereavement.

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CELEBRATION OF A
WONDERFUL LIFE FOR

Lillian Jones

Sunrise • November 26, 1919 Sunset • April 30, 2020

Life Reflections

Lillian Jackson Jones, the oldest descendant of Eckhardt Jackson and Sarah Satterfield was born in Baltimore, Maryland on November 26, 1919. Of that union three children were born with two sisters (Vera and Lucille) all preceded her in death.

After a lengthy illness God in his infinite wisdom saw fit to call her home for eternal rest on April 30, 2020 at 3:45 p.m. from the Augsburg Lutheran Home and Village.

Lillian attended Baltimore City public school and later went on to support her family. Her work experience allowed her to hold a number of domestic jobs both public and private. Due to her tenacious activism throughout her community an apartment building was named in her honor. The Lillian Jones Apartments in east Baltimore stands proudly as one of Baltimore's premier developments in the 14th District. Her efforts afforded her the opportunity to work tirelessly with Democratic Politician Mary Pat Clarke of the 14th District of the Baltimore City Council (Johnston Square). She was also very active and attended the Waxter Center for Senior Citizens.

Lillian married Walter Jones Sr. on March 23, 1937. From that union there were three children – Walter, Lillian and Elmer (Evelyn). After 59 years of marriage Lillian will be reunited with her husband. She was a faithful member since January, 1956 of St. Philip's Evangelical Lutheran Church, Baltimore, Maryland for 64 years. From 2008 to 2017 to assimilate her health her daughter enrolled her in Day Care which she enjoyed crafts, group activities and the comradery. She entered Augsburg Lutheran Home and Village in 2017 as a resident until God saw it fitting to call Lillian into the beautiful sunset of immortality. So, in these days we mourn her death but we also celebrate her long life. She touched thousands of lives with her nurturing spirit and benevolent acts which will be sorely missed.

Left with loving memories and to rejoice at her triumphant entry into eternal life are Walter, Lillian and Elmer (Evelyn). She also leaves to mourn her memories, eight grandchildren Michael Ragland, Cynthia Boyles, Michele McCoy, Aaron Boyles, Darlene Ragland, David Williams, Jackie Jeter, Eric Jones and several affectionately adopted grandchildren and a host of loving relatives.

Yes, we will say good-bye to her without regrets, rejoicing in the blessed years she was given to us. For her spirit will be with us always. Until we meet her again, we will rejoice in the light of God's presence.

God looked around his garden and found an empty place. He then looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering. He knew you were in pain. He knew that you would never get well on earth again. He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb. So he closed your weary eyelids and said, "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

Lovingly submitted by Walter, Lillian and Elmer

We had a wonderful grandmother. One who never really grew old. Her smile was made of sunshine. And her heart was solid gold. Her eyes were bright as shining stars. And in her cheeks fair roses you see. We had a wonderful grandmother, and that's the way it will always be. But take heed, because she's still keeping an eye on all of us, let's make sure she likes what she sees.

Lovingly submitted by the Grandchildren