



Active Pallbearers

Craig Anthony Joe
George Greer, Jr.
Jakobe Crawford

Jedone Miles
Don King
Robert Green

Honorary Pallbearers

Zephaniah Milton
Jairo Castillo, Jr.
London Joe

Valton Milton, Jr.
Jordan Joe

Acknowledgement

We are grateful for your many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time. Your outpour of love gives us strength to continue on. We pray many blessings over your life for your heartfelt kindness. Please continue to keep us in your prayers.

Special Thanks to Miss Cheryl Harrison, Jennifer Terrell, Sherrie Edwards, Jackie Edwards, Nurse Shelby and Amedisys Hospice, St. John's United Methodist Church and Charles Dixon and C.A. Dixon III & Son's Funeral Home Staff

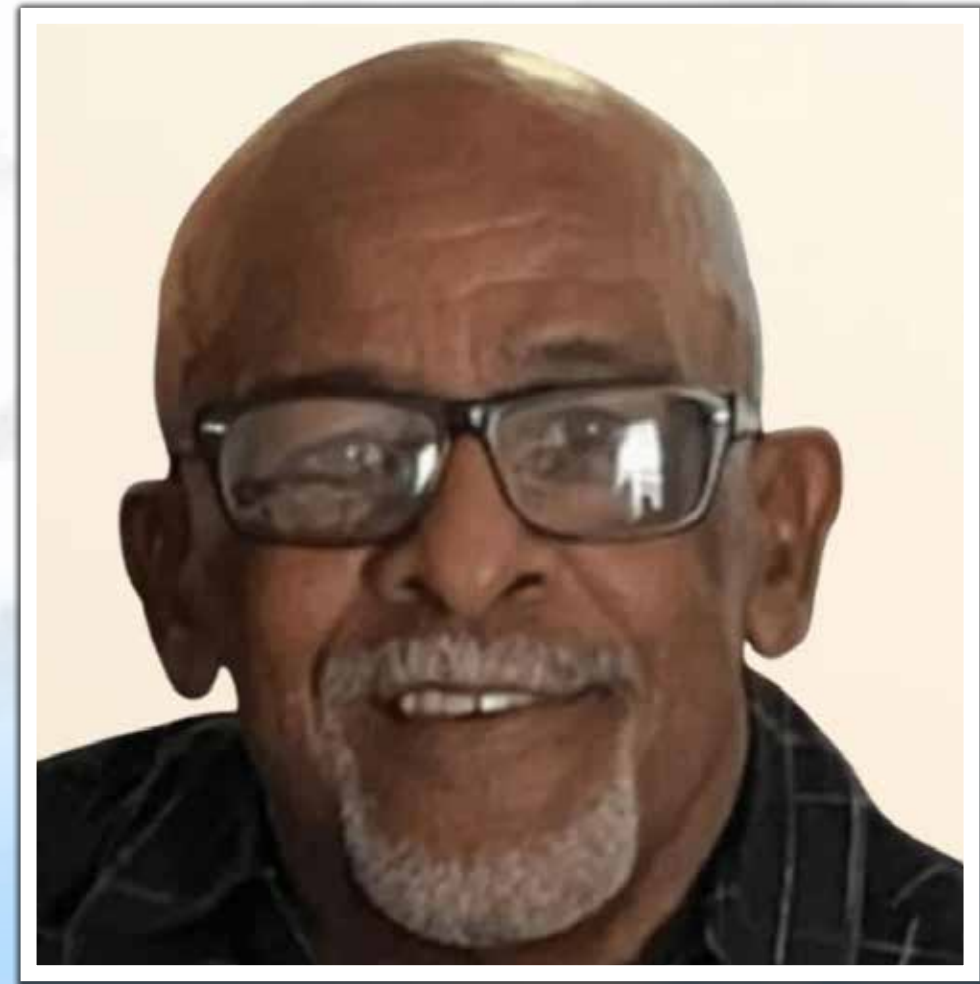
~The Family~

Interment
Private

Final Arrangements Entrusted to



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Herbert Jones, Jr.

May 6, 1951 ~ January 11, 2023

Service

Saturday, January 21, 2023
Visitation - 1:00 PM
Celebration of Life - 2:00 PM

St. John's United Methodist Church
2019 Crawford Street
Houston, Texas 77002



Obituary



Herbert "Herb" Jones, Jr. was born to the late Herbert Jones, Sr. and Thelma Green Jones on May 6, 1951.

He grew up in Beaumont, Texas and was a graduate of Charlton Pollard High School Class of 1969. Herb was proud to be a Charlton Pollard Bulldog!

Herb joined the Army in 1973 where he received a National Defense Service Medal and served a tour in Germany. After the military, he worked for the United States Postal Service in Houston, Texas and retired in 2010 after 34 years and 9 months.

While residing in Houston Herb met and married Miss Debra White on May 6, 1978. Through this union two children were conceived, Herbert Jones III and Deondra Jones.

On August 20, 1992 he became the proud father of twins John and Jillian Pradia Jones.

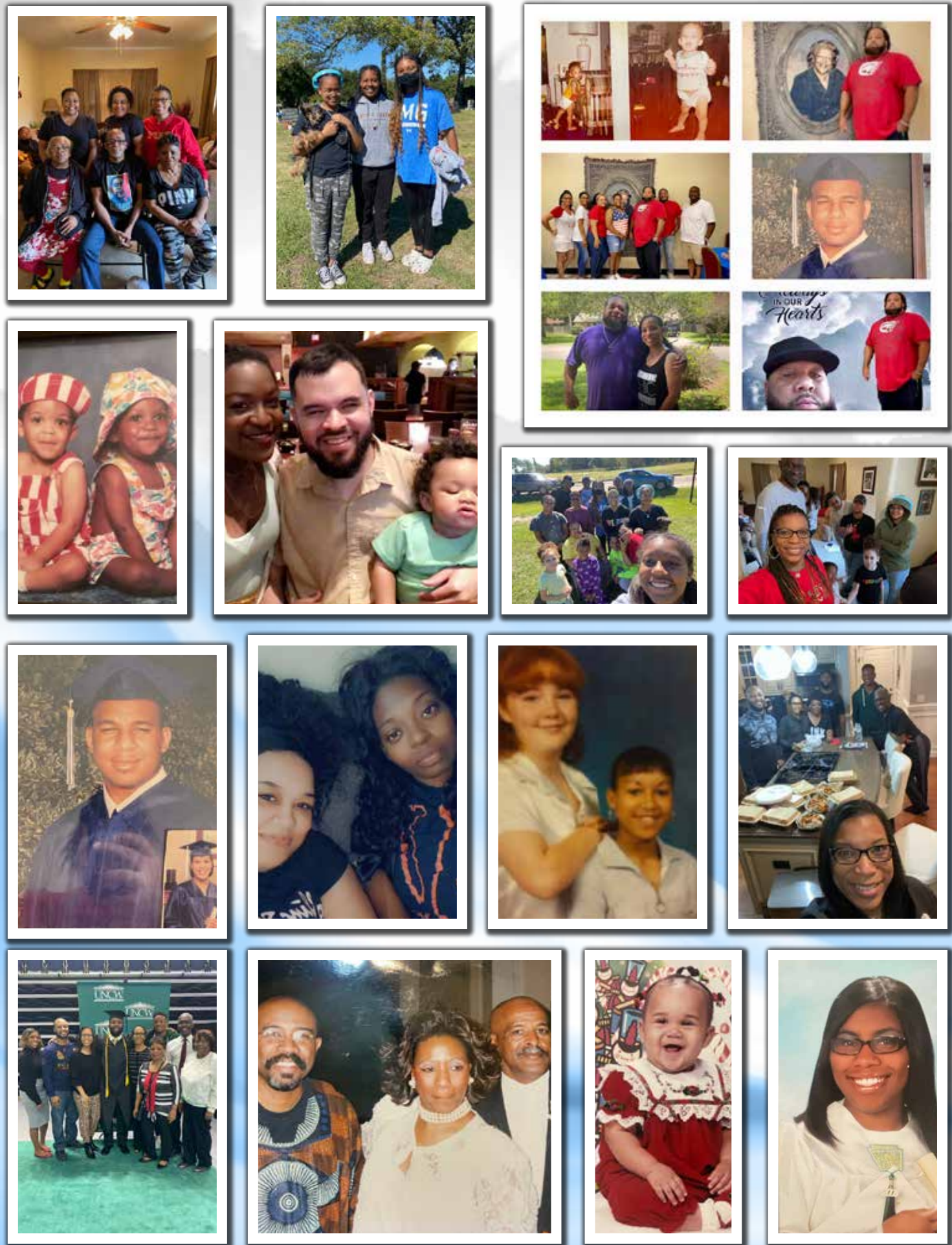
In 2003 Herb married his friend and inseparable life partner Miss Cheryl Harrison at Saint John United Methodist Church Downtown Houston where he served as a devoted and faithful greeter.

After retirement, he enjoyed country living in Grapeland, Texas before returning to his hometown of Beaumont, Texas. He enjoyed being back home reconnecting with old friends and family. He became a member of McCabe Roberts Avenue United Methodist Church, where he attended faithfully until his health declined.

Herb was preceded in death by his son, Herbert Jones, III; mother, Thelma Jones Fontenot; father, Herbert Jones, Sr.; maternal grandparents, Timothy and Dumma Lee Green; nephew, Styron Greer and best friend, Walter "Toe Joe" Mayes.

His love and memories will remain in the heart of his children, Deondra Milton (Valton), Jon Pradia Jones, Jillian Contreras (Daniel), Craig Anthony Joe (Shelietha) and Jedone Myles all of Houston, Texas; sisters, Peggy A. Hurles and Cynthia Kay Greer (Arthur Leger) both of Beaumont, Texas, 17 grandchildren and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.





Order of Service

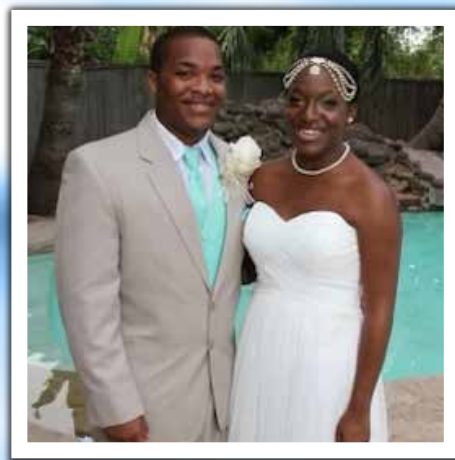
- PreludeSoft Music
- Processional Clergy, Bearers and Family
- Scripture Readings - Pastor Rick
 - Old Testament
 - New Testament
- Prayer of ComfortPastor Rick
- Selection Lillian Contreras - "Jesus Is Love"
- Resolutions/Acknowledgements..... Appointee
- Obituary..... Read Silently
- Expressions.....3 People/(2) Minutes please
- SelectionMinister of Music
- Eulogy.....Pastor Rick
- Recessional Clergy, Bearers, Family and Friends

Tributes of Love

To My Dad

Dad you were a phone call away and always had time when I called. I think there was one time you did not answer and that's my fault, I was interrupting your time with the lord on a Sunday! You were there to help me with the best advice and support through my biggest life decisions and I thank you. One of the most memorable moments of my life, is hearing that you were proud of me choosing the path that I went down and I'm forever grateful and humble. I love you dad and will always love you.

*Love your son,
Jonanthony*



Dear Dad,

Words can't express the sorrow in our hearts. Although our relationship was strained, you never stopped loving me, and I can't thank you enough for that. I'm forever grateful for the time that Noah and Caleb were able to spend with you; though it was short, it was much needed for both me and you. As much as it hurts to not have you anymore, I know that you are completely healed, which brings me a bit of peace.

*Love you Daddy.
Your Prodigal Daughter,
Jill*



My Hero

You held my *hand* when I was small
You caught me when I *fell*
You are the *hero* of my childhood
And my later *years* as well
And every *time* I think of you
My heart still fills with *pride*
Though I will *always* miss you Dad
I know you're by my *side*
In *laughter* and in sorrow
In sunshine and in *rain*
I know you're *watching* over me
Until we *meet* again.

*Love You,
Deondra*