

## *Pallbearers*

Family and Friends

## *Flower Attendants*

Family and Friends

## *Interment*

Restlawn Cemeteries

## *Repast*

101-1 West 48th street, 32208

## *Acknowledgement*

*The family of Willie Bernard Jones, Jr., would like to thank everyone for their kind expressions. Your phone calls, visits, flowers, thoughts, and prayers have all helped greatly during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you, is our prayer.*

*God didn't promise days without pain,  
laughter without sorrow, sun without rain,  
but He did promise strength for the day,  
comfort for the tears, and light for the way.*

## *Professional Services Entrusted To*



*Funerals by T. S. Warden*

"A Friend in Your Time of Need"

4315 North Main Street  
Jacksonville, Florida 32206

410 Beech Street  
Fernandina Beach, Florida 32034

T.S. Warden FDIC  
**904.765.1234**  
[www.tswarden.com](http://www.tswarden.com)

# IN LOVING MEMORY



# Willie

BERNARD JONES, JR.

MARCH 29, 1979 - OCTOBER 30, 2020

11:00 AM, Saturday, November 7, 2020

PHILIPPIANS COMMUNITY CHURCH

Bishop Virgil C. Jones, Sr., Pastor

7578 New Kings Road

Jacksonville, Florida 32219



# Obituary

Willie Bernard Jones, Jr., affectionately known as “Bee,” was born to Willie Bernard Jones, Sr., and Deborah Harvey on March 29, 1979, in Jacksonville, Florida. Willie lived and attended the local schools of Duval County, including Jean Ribault High School.

Bee went on to further his education at Advanced Career Training (ACT), where he received his medical assistant certificate.

Willie was an incredibly fun and loving person who had a very infectious personality and smile. He loved his family and was a momma’s boy. Everywhere his mother went, he was there by her side.

Bee loved to cook, dance, spend time with family, and have fun. He was employed at PAX Technology as a Technical Support Specialist.

On Friday, October 30, 2020, Willie was called into eternity to be with loved ones who had preceded him in death. He will be with his father, Willie Bernard Jones, Sr.; sister, Darlene Jones Whitty; and uncles, Louis Harvey, Jr., Larry Harvey, and Alphonso Harvey.

Left to cherish his memories are a loving and devoted family: his mother, Deborah (Melvin) Harvey; loving and devoted husband, Anturius Johnson; siblings, Bobby Harvey, Chantel Sykes, Melvina Sykes, Cathy (Chris) Jackson, Terry Cannon, Tina Jenkins, Andrea Green, Lareefer Jones, James (Melina) Green, and Jerald (Tanzania) Jones; 12 nephews including, Omarion Jones and Justin Givens, Jr; mother-in-law, Ann MJ Williams; father-in-law, Michael K Williams; father-in-law, Huey Young; mother-in-law, Alex Young; brother-in-law, James Britton; brother-in-law, Huey Young Junior; brother-in-law, Hulio Young; sister-in-law, Latisha Young; sister-in-law, Shamika Young; sister-in-law, Latoya; 19 nieces and nephews; eight great-nieces; eight great-nephews; stepmother, Jessie Jones; grandmother, Aritha Johnson; special aunt, Yvonne H. (Kelly) Brunson; special cousins, Danishia Allen and James Gamble; best friends, Chester Jefferson and Donnie Bell; godchildren, Chester Jefferson, Jr., and Chelsea Jefferson; and a host of other relatives and numerous friends.

# Precious Memories





# Precious Memories



# Order of Service

Processional.....*“Take Me to the King”* ..... Tamela Man

Scripture Reading:

New Testament .....Michael Williams

Old Testament..... Brandon Diamond

Invocation ..... Pastor Mincey

Solo.....Emanuel, Joel, and James

Solo.....*“Jesus is Love”* ..... Chester Jefferson

Reflections ..... Siblings & Kierra McCray (Niece)

Reflections ..... Family & Friends (Limited Two Minutes)

Eulogy ..... Pastor Mincey

Recessional ..... *“Going Up Yonder”*





## *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.  
I'm following the path God has chosen for me.  
I took His hand when I heard Him call;  
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,  
to laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way;  
I've now found peace at the end of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,  
then fill it with remembered joys.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss;  
oh yes, these things I, too, will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow;  
look for the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much,  
good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time seems all too brief;  
don't lengthen your pain with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and peace to thee;  
God wanted me now—He has set me free.*

## *Brother*

*Brother,  
You gave no one a last farewell  
nor ever said goodbye.  
You were gone before we knew it,  
and only God knows why.  
A million times we will miss you.  
A million times we will cry.  
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 fill.  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
but you didn't go alone,  
for part of us went with you,  
the day God took you home.  
We will meet again someday,  
I know, in a better place.  
I thank God He made you our brother  
while you were here on earth.*