

"Do it for Mama"

Those are the words my mother would say to me to convince me to do whatever she wanted. She was always a loving and prayerful woman. When her health started to fail, I prayed for strength to do for her what she no longer could do for herself. God answered my prayers. I had made plans to just walk away when this day came knowing that my job was done. Now I realize when we make plans God laughs and Mama is still saying "do it for mama". -Shirley

Mama I will not say goodbye I will just say goodnight. You prayed for me while you were here on this side, now I have a guardian angel watching over me from above. Our matriarch is taking her rest and sleeping in Jesus' arms. The Lord saw you getting tired and took you home to get your eternal rest and for this I am so grateful and thankful to God that He is still blessing us with all the fond memories you have left with us. You left some big shoes to fill and for all of us to follow because you were so involved in all of lives and had a special relationship from the oldest to the youngest. Every night you got on your knees and prayed, you would get in your bed and read your Bible before you went to sleep. When you woke up the next morning you read your Bible and gave God thanks for another day. Mama I will not be selfish because you had to go. Take your rest mama and goodnight until we meet again. Forever, your favorite and loving daughter. - Pat

Momma, thank you for leaving us some beautiful memories. I thank you for loving me and my children with an "Agape Love". Losing you is one of the deepest sorrows my heart has ever known. I thank God that He allowed me to see you and pray over you that day before you accepted your Heavenly Wings. You will always be remembered as a Praying Virtuous Woman so I am at peace knowing that your spirit and wisdom will live through us forever. Until we meet again, rest. -Love me some you, Your baby girl, Mildred

Special Thanks

Thanks to the entire Calvary Missionary Baptist Church family as well as her second family, the Price's. Thank you for your enduring love and support throughout the years for our mom.

Active Pallbearers

Rasheed Abdullah
Austin Ferguson

Derrick Jones Jr
Brian Washington

Brandon Woods
D'onte Woods

Honorary Pallbearers

Justin Achonu
Aaron Evans, III

Fredrick Ferguson
David Greene

Devin Jones
Larry Woods

Until He Comes

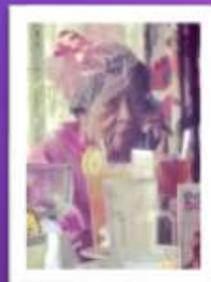
Houston Memorial Gardens, Inc.
2426 Cullen Blvd. | Pearland, TX

Family Repast

Calvary Missionary Baptist Church
9313 McGallion Rd | Houston, TX

Final Care

Lakeside Memorial Funeral Home
703 N Brooks St | Brazoria, TX
979.798.5253



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Arnie Lee Jones

Celebrating
Big Mama
A Blessed Life Well Lived



Saturday, March 21, 2020
Ten O'clock in the Morning

Rev. Shannon T. Oliver
Calvary Missionary Baptist Church
9013 McGallion Road | Houston, Texas

Celebration of Life Worship Experience



Parting View

Song Calvary Choir

Old Testament Scripture Rev. Kenneth Williams
Psalms 23

New Testament Scripture Rev. Cleo Brand
Philippians 4:6

Prayer

Solo Marilyn Fields-Anyanwu

Resolution(s) Calvary Missionary Baptist Church

Expressions *Two Minutes Please*

Solo Corniece Young

Eulogy Rev Shannon T. Oliver

Recessional

Remembering Big Mama

There are so many things that we could tell you about our mom that we are not sure where to start. Well, let's start with the beginning. On Wednesday, September 27, 1922 our grandparents, Miry and Isa Jane Ulmer announced the birth of their baby girl, Annie Lee, our mom. Being raised in the south and educated at Oak Park High School, mom grew up with great work habits, a love for family, and a strong connection to the Lord.

Mom and our dad, Otis Eugene Jones met while they both lived in Mississippi. They had great times together. They, like many others during that time, decided to seek better job opportunities by moving 'up north' to Joliet, Illinois. After both relocated to Joliet they decided to continue on this journey through life as husband and wife and were married on Friday, January 10, 1947. God blessed them to parent eight of us, not to mention our offspring.

It was in Joliet that mom worked as a cook at St. Joseph's Hospital. Later she worked at Uniroyal Arsenal Plant making ammunition during The Vietnam War. Following her tenure there mom worked at Shelby Craftco Card Company making greeting cards. After retirement mom decided to be a foster grandparent at Project Head Start by volunteering and reading to the children there. After she relocated to Texas in 1996 mom volunteered at The Jewish Community Center of Houston by sitting with residents. Mom was so dedicated that she finally decided to retire at the tender young age of 95. How impressive. Her diligent volunteerism was brought to the attention of the President of the United States, Barack Obama. As a result, President Obama presented her with the prestigious President's Volunteer Service Award.

Mom loved the Lord and served Him faithfully. She believed in and taught us the power and importance of prayer. She served faithfully at St. Mark's CME Church in Joliet, Illinois until changing her membership to be with dad at Brown's Chapel AME Church in Joliet. At each church she sang in the choir. People were blessed to hear her as she led *Walk With Me Lord*. She remained a faithful member there from the 60's until 1996 when she relocated to Texas to be closer to family. Here in Texas she united with Calvary MB Church where she served with the WINGS Ministry, JOY Club, and was the Mother of the church.

Mom never met a stranger. She loved her family and people in general. We would wake up sometimes to find someone that needed a place to lay their head sleeping on the couch. Mom would welcome them in, feed them and show them love. And yes, mom could cook! She was better than some five-star chefs. People would often ask her to bake her famous German Chocolate Cake or one of her tasty pies. She was known for her collards, mustards and turnip greens with fried green onions and eggs. We are not going to mention how she could cook a mean pot of chitterlings.

Mom loved playing Bingo, reading the Word of God, watching soap operas, cheering for The Chicago Bulls, dressing hard with her beautiful hats and dresses, and socializing at family gatherings. It brings us so much peace reflecting on the annual birthday and Mother's Day celebrations with her family at church. Such great times. It was such a joy to spoil mom. We had her so spoiled that she would pout until one of us or the grandchildren gave her what she wanted. We loved her and she loved us.

On Wednesday, March 11, 2020 God rewarded her hard labor of 97 years by giving her rest. Those who will often reflect on these and other precious memories include us, her children, Otis E. Jones, Jr. of San Jose, California, Fernando Addullah, Shirley Ann Ferguson, Orlando Eugene Jones, Fredrick Dean Jones, Patricia Ann Jones, and Mildred Lynette Evans all of Houston, Texas and her sister Kathy McKenzie of Houston, Texas, special friends and relatives Viola Davis, Clara Arrington and Velma Waddel, along with 23 grandchildren, 53 great-grandchildren, 17 great-great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins.

We can't help but to remember those who transitioned before her including her husband, Otis Eugene Jones, her parents Miry and Isa Jane Ulmer, our sister, Debra Jones-Martin, and three of her grandsons Novell Woods, Muhammad Abdullah and Derrick Jones. *In That Great Gettin' Up Morning Fair Thee Well, Fair Thee Well...*

