

Forever In My Heart

The moment that you left me,
my heart was split in two;
one side was filled with memories;
the other side died with you.

I often lay awake at night
when the world is fast asleep;
and take a walk down memory lane
with tears upon my cheek.

Remembering you is easy,
I do it everyday;
but missing you is a heartache
that never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart
and there you will remain;
you see life has gone on without you,
but will never be the same.

Note of Thanks

With deep gratitude, we wish to
express our sincere thanks and
appreciation for your comforting
expressions of love during the
passing of our loved one.
May God richly bless each of you.



Arrangements Were Entrusted to:

Gregory Funeral Service, Inc.
601 North York Street
Gastonia, North Carolina 28052
704-867-4364

www.gregoryfuneralservice.com

"Well done thy good and faithful servant"

Celebration Of Life For Ms. Christine Elizabeth Jackson Jefferson



Saturday; April 11, 2026 @ 1pm

New Canaan Baptist Church
1109 N York St.
Gastonia, NC 28052

**Pastor Monica Colbert, Senior Pastor
Officiating**



Tributes to Mom



Mama,
You are my first true love. As the eldest of your five, you were my very first teacher—the one who gave me my earliest life lessons and became my first true friend. Who am I going to call when I need to laugh? Where am I going to go when I just want to sit with you and bother you? Mama, I'm going to miss you more than words can hold. I already miss you. I will always carry you with pride because I was yours.

I love you always,
Dot

My Queen,
To the outside world, you may simply be my mom—but to me, you are my muse. God blessed me with the most beautiful soul to help shape my inner world—one built on faith, love, and kindness. You have molded me into who I am, and to me, you will forever be my whole world. Losing you has not been easy. Missing you is a heartbreak that never truly fades. Still, my love for you reaches beyond this life—from earth to heaven.

Forever yours,
Tamika



Mama, you were my strength when I was weak and my voice when I couldn't speak. You were my eyes when I couldn't see, always seeing the best in me. You lifted me up when I couldn't reach and gave me faith because you believed in me. Everything I am is because of you—because you loved me.

I love you, Mom.
Shawn

Mom, thank you for being my protector and my provider. Thank you for always listening, for hearing me even when I didn't have the words. Thank you for praying for me when I didn't know how to pray for myself. Thank you for supporting me, loving me—even in my wrongs—and never giving up on me. Thank you for the morning scriptures, our daily talks, and all the laughter we shared. Thank you for understanding me, for guiding me as my mentor, and for caring for me like only you could—my heart, my mind, and my spirit. Thank you for pouring into me and for teaching me how to pray. Thank you for being my mom. I'm going to miss you more than words can express.

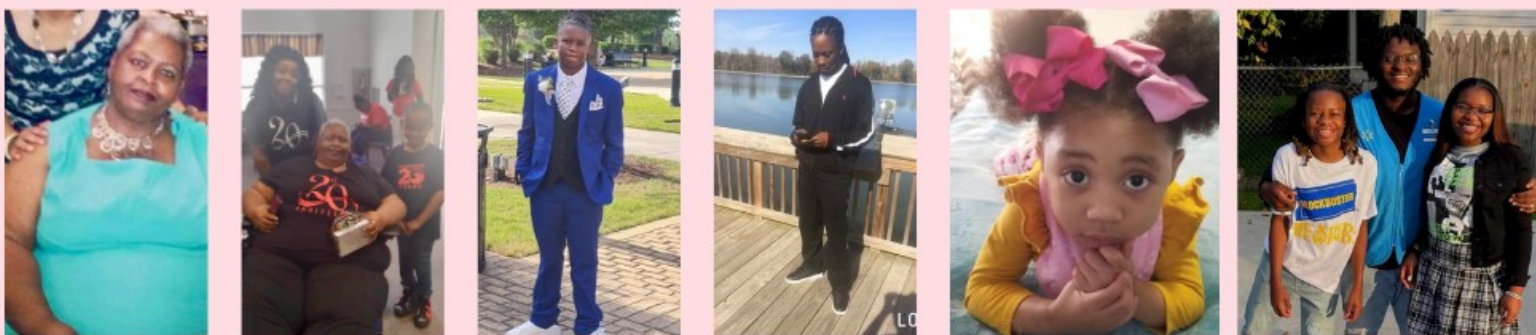
Love always,
Your baby girl,
Twonya



Thank you, Mom, for showing me what true strength looks like. I watched you endure and overcome so much in your life, yet you always remained strong and kept a smile on your face. Through it all, you poured your love and resilience into your children and the strength will live on as we pass it down to ours. Keep smiling in heaven, Mama, and continue watching over us.

With all my love,
Your baby boy,
Carlos





Order of Service

Processional

Receiving of Friends

12:30 until 1p.m.

Call to Worship

Apostle Moses Colbert
Faith Hope and Love Ministries, Gastonia NC

Selection

Pastor Sharon Collins
TOPS Ministry, Gastonia NC

Scripture Readings

Old Testament
New Testament

Apostle Moses Colbert
Pastor Joel Watkins
Long Branch First Baptist Church, Grover NC

Prayer of Comfort

Deacon Kimberley June

Selection

“At The Close of The Day”

Pastor Sharon Collins

Remarks (3 minutes, please)

Selection

“Spirit”

Deacon Kay McCorkle

Words of Comfort

Pastor Monica Colbert

Committal

Benediction

**Floral and Pall Bearers
Family and Friends**

7 I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. 8 Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing.

2 Timothy 4:7-8 NIV

HONORING A LIFE WELL LIVED..

Christine Elizabeth Jackson Jefferson

OCTOBER 10, 1948 – APRIL 6, 2026

Christine Elizabeth Jackson Jefferson was born on October 10, 1948, in Lincolnton, North Carolina. She was the beloved daughter of the late Louise Jackson and Mr. Slim Hambricht.

Rest in Paradise

Christine devoted much of her life to caring for others. She worked in the healthcare field and provided compassionate support to both children and adults with special needs. Her nurturing spirit and selfless nature defined who she was. Christine never met a stranger—her kindness, generosity, and willingness to help those less fortunate were evident to all who knew her. If she had it, you had it. Her radiant smile and bright eyes could light up any room.

A faithful member of New Canaan Baptist Church, Christine was actively involved in the Senior Choir, where she joyfully lifted her voice in praise. She had a deep passion for serving the Lord and her community. Whether helping with fundraisers, preparing meals, sending greeting cards, or making daily phone calls filled with devotion, prayer, and scripture, Christine always found ways to uplift others. She loved the Lord with all her heart and soul and often expressed her desire to do even more to please him.

Christine was preceded in death by her grandparents; her brother, Robert Lee Jackson; her sisters, Barbara Jackson Smith and Jean (Sissy) Jackson; four great-grandchildren, Supreme Hill, Jerad Reid Jr., Jream Reid, and Quamarious Thomas.

She leaves to cherish her loving memory to her brother, James Jackson (wife, Gail Jackson), along with their children and grandchildren; her sister Catherine Jackson, along with her children and grandchildren, Roberta Head (husband, Lenny Head); along with her children and grandchildren, and her sister Debra Hambricht Ransom.

Christine's legacy also lives on through her children: Dorothy Mitchell (husband, Floyd Mitchell); Tamika Jefferson; her children Laquita Jefferson, India Jefferson, and Akeelah Crank; Shawn Jefferson (wife, Christina Jefferson); his children Fantasia Arnold, Alex Davis, Sammy Foster, Jay Jefferson, and Jamier Jefferson; Twonya Jefferson; her children Yakotus Odum, Veezshion Jefferson, and Ya'Sha-Ne Jefferson; Montoya Jefferson (Travannia Edward) his children Montoya Jefferson, Javona Jefferson, Cornelius (O'Brien) Crank, De'Carlos Jefferson, Shayla Crank, Bishop Jefferson, and Myra-Christine Jefferson. A host of grandchildren and great-grandchildren, each of whom brought her immense joy and pride.



A Note from Heaven..
Do not weep for me, my love,
For I am not gone away
I've simply found a gentler place
Where night turns softly into day.
Do not weep for what was lost,
But smile for what we shared,
For every laugh, each quiet moment,
Every time you felt I cared,
I am the whisper in the breeze,
The warmth upon your skin,
The calm that finds you in your heart
When silence settles in.
When tears begin to fill your eyes,
Let love be what you see—
For I live on in every memory
You hold so close of me.
So do not weep for me, my love,
Let your heart be light and free—
For I am always right beside you.
Just beyond what eyes can see.

In addition, she leaves behind a large and loving extended family, including nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends who will forever cherish her memory.

Christine's life was a testament to love, faith, service, and generosity. She will be deeply missed but never forgotten.

