ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Our hearts are bowed in sorrow over the passing of our beloved CJ. Yet during this sad hour, our spirits are grateful for God's grace, mercy and favor for a life well loved. Your expressions of love and condolence have lifted our spirits.

SPECIAL THANKS TO

Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church Missionary Dept.

Michael and Andretha Richey Sophia Gilliam Vickie Vance Janice Moore

Akeem Babb Shabazz Barksdale

Reverend Green Bishop Jesse Thompson

Hospice of Laurens County

Sarah Davis and Laurens County Adult Education

We thank God for each of you. for He has come to us through you. Your kind and thoughtful acts are forever imprinted in our hearts. May the love and peace of God abide with each of you always.

Rendering Exceptional Service While Demonstrating Deep Compassion

Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To

Childs Funeral Home, Inc.

301 West Carolina Avenue Clinton, South Carolina 864-833-1161

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Claude Jackson, Jr.

First Breath 12-7-1990



Last Smile 4-24-2023

ORDER OF CELEBRATION Presiding

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL CLERGY AND FAMILY

FINAL VIEWING FAMILY AND FRIENDS

HYMN "BY AND BY WHEN THE MORNING COMES"

OLD TESTAMENT

NEW TESTAMENT REVEREND ANTHONY SIMS

PRAYER REVEREND ANTHONY SIMS

SOLO BISHOP JESSE THOMPSON

REMARKS Mr. OCTAVIUS CONWAY

Ms. Jessica Jackson

MUSICAL TRIBUTE MR. SHABAZZ BARKSDALE & MR. AKEEM CONWAY

POEM Mrs. Frankie Gary

OBITUARY SOFT MUSIC

SOLO REVEREND C.A. WALLACE

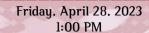
WORDS OF INSPIRATION REVEREND HERRY MANSEL

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL "1 SHALL WEAR A CROWN"

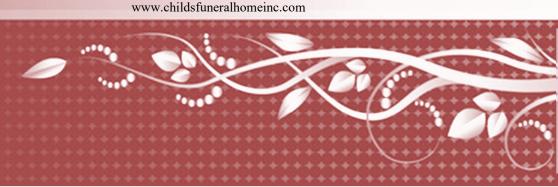
HOTOKIHEAW

REDSKINS



CHILDS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL 301 West Carolina Avenue Clinton, SC 29325

Reverend Herry Mansel, Pastor Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church, Clinton, SC



A LIFE WELL LOVED MR. CLAUDE "CJ" JACKSON, JR.

On December 7, 1990, Mr. Claude Jackson, Sr. and Mrs. Lula Mae Dillard Jackson welcomed their handsome baby boy, Claude Jackson, Jr. in Oxon Hill, Maryland. They lovingly called him CJ.

After relocating to South Carolina, CJ and his family joined Bethlehem Grove Baptist Church in Clinton, SC. He became an active member of the youth department and sang on the Youth Choir. CJ was educated in the Laurens County District 56 school system. He recently received an honorary high school diploma from Laurens County Adult Education.

Claude, Jr. was a gentle soul who loved his family and friends unconditionally. He enjoyed making sea moss gel and developed his own business which he called Sleepy Sea Moss. He also enjoyed making music and spending time with his dogs, Winter and Tara.

CJ was predeceased by his mother, Lula Mae Jackson; paternal grandparents, Samuel and Estelle Jackson; maternal grandparents, Buck and Yvonne Dillard; aunts and uncles: Celeste and Edward Pitts and Sammie Jackson.

Each person is a creation of God, each mind a thought of God and each life a breath of God. The memory of CJ Jackson, Jr. will be lovingly cherished by his father, Claude Jackson, Sr.; aunts: Nannie Lee Jackson, Frankie Gary and Diane (Tommy) Jackson all of Clinton, SC, Lois Booker of Blakelyville, SC, Georgia (Bennie) Wilson of Joanna, SC, Louise Hair of Cross Anchor, SC, and Mary Elizabeth Suber of Powder Springs, GA; uncles: Michael (Clara) Jackson, John Booker and Tommy Jackson of Clinton, SC; great aunts: Ola Mae Jackson of Charlotte, NC, Ruby Turner of Cincinnati, OH and Mattie McCraskin of Joanna, SC. CJ will also be remembered by special family and friends: Jessica Jackson, Anlaura and Wanda Walker, Octavius Conway and Demarius Bluford along with many other extended family members and friends.

A Father's Love

A tiny wrinkled-faced, newborn child may not hold a lot of charm, but it is life's most precious gift held in a father's arms.

A childish voice that sings off key may not be the best you'd hear, but it sounds like the sweetest voice of all with a father's ear.

A barefoot, scraped knee, blue jeaned kid may not seem like such a prize, but it's all the world's been waiting for seen through a father's eyes.

A life full of promises and the things that you dream of seem much more likely to come true with a father's love.

Thank you, son, for allowing me to hold, hear, see and



I Love You, Dad

That man is a success...
Who has lived well,
Laughed often and loved much

